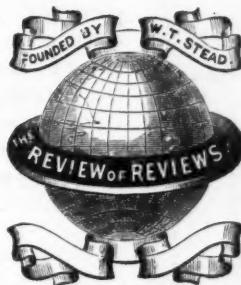


THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS



No. 173, Vol. XXIX.

MAY, 1904.

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, May 2nd, 1904.

After Five Years. The month of May, which brings round the fifth anniversary of the Hague Conference, brings with it several cheering reminders of the international advance which has since been registered. Five years ago, when the Conference was preparing to assemble, there was a wide-spread disposition, among men who prided themselves upon their hard-headed practical sagacity, to regard the whole project as visionary and utopian. Respect for the humane motives of its august initiator scarcely availed to conceal the scornful conviction that "nothing would come of it." But now—how much has come of it! Armaments certainly have not been reduced. Universal peace has not been established. We have, on the contrary, witnessed the outbreak of two great wars costing millions of treasure and tens of thousands of human lives. And by a bitter irony of fate, May 18th finds the high-souled author of the Conference himself engaged in deadly strife on land and sea. But none of these adverse circumstances can alter the fact of the new great departure which has been inaugurated in the history of mankind. The Hague Tribunal is in being. Momentous disputes have been settled by it. Its authority could scarcely have been more picturesquely indicated than in the Venezuelan affair, when two of the greatest Powers—and one of them the Power least friendly to the Hague idea—were, against their will, compelled to submit their claims to its adjudication. And since then its position as

supreme court of appeal among the nations has been expressly recognised in a whole series of arbitration treaties—treaties between Holland and Denmark, between France and Spain and France and Italy, between Great Britain and Spain, Great Britain and Italy, Great Britain and France. In five years, which are "but moments in the being" of the race, the Hague Tribunal has become the pivot of the international situation. So much achieved in so short a period justifies sanguine hopes.

The fitting sequel to the Treaty of Anglo-French Arbitration between Great Britain and France is the settlement of all outstanding causes of dispute between

these two great Powers. It is not easy to overestimate the importance of the Agreement which was signed on the 8th of last month. Its conclusion may well be regarded as a landmark in history. As befits a document of this character, while covering a vast complexity of detail, it has the merit of great simplicity. It consists of three parts—a convention, a declaration, and an annexed declaration. (1.) Under the convention, France renounces the privileges conferred upon her in Newfoundland by the Treaty of Utrecht, and thereby removes the long-standing grievance of "the French shore." England in return cedes such portions of territory in West Africa as serve to make the French colonial possessions in and about Senegambia more compact. (2.) Under the declaration concerning Egypt and Morocco, France concedes to us, so far as she is



The King in Denmark.

concerned, unimpeded freedom to remain in Egypt, and to the Egyptian Government a free hand in the disposal of its own resources, after the interest on the debt is paid. In return, we recognise "that if any European Power is to have a predominating influence in Morocco, that Power is France"; and that it appertains to her to watch over the tranquillity and assist in the reform of Morocco. Equal trading rights are reserved in both countries to the contracting parties for the space of thirty years. annexed declaration things are cleared up in respect of Siam, Madagascar and the New Hebrides. In Siam, British influence is recognised to the west and French influence to the east of the river Menam. We withdraw our protest against the introduction of the French tariff into Madagascar, and a Joint Commission is to put an end to the difficulties arising from the absence of jurisdiction over the natives of the New Hebrides. There are other details, but these are the principal features of the arrangement. It has been received with great enthusiasm throughout Republic and Empire. It certainly

(3.) Under the

appeals to the imagination as well as to the interest of both peoples. By a single diplomatic transaction are wiped out occasions of strife which have lasted for well-nigh two centuries, and which have stretched right round the globe. And by a providential paradox, the moment chosen for this happy result is one in which the allies of both contracting parties are at war! The popular pleasure is heightened by the fact that though hearty congratulations are everywhere accorded to the Marquis of Lansdowne and M. Delcassé, the Agreement forms no party triumph, but is expressly referred in the official despatches to the personal initiative of President Loubet and Edward VII.

Chiefs of State as Peacemakers. The important function which Chiefs of State are evidently called to discharge in the promotion of international fraternity has again been

illustrated during the last month. Our own King and Queen, having conquered the affections of foreign nations, have again victoriously invaded the hearts and homes of the Irish people. The Prince of Wales has visited the Austrian Emperor. And President Loubet has crowned the rejoicings over an arbitral agreement and a treaty of Labour with Italy by a rapturously welcomed visit to Rome. The demonstrations attending these international amenities seem to suggest that there is growing up a passion for peace and a delight in the pageantry of peace which may soon rival the transports awakened by the pomp and the fever of war.

The Progress of the War. Two great events have taken place in the past month and both have been to the advantage of Japan. The indefatigable Admiral Togo succeeded in drawing out the Russian fleet from Port Arthur by a ruse similar to that practised by William the Conqueror



Kaiser Franz Joseph and the Prince of Wales in Vienna.

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at the battle of Hastings. Previously the Japanese torpedo and mining vessels had strewn the fairway with contact mines of great power. Admiral Togo was not able to intercept the Russian fleet as he had hoped, but as it was returning to the harbour the flagship of Admiral Makaroff, the *Petropavlovsk*, struck a mine and sank within three minutes; the *Pobieda* was also damaged by a mine but was able to reach the inner harbour. The Japanese torpedo flotilla sank a Russian destroyer which had strayed from its consorts. On board the flagship was the Russian Admiral and his staff, one of the Grand Dukes, and the celebrated Russian painter, Verestchagin. The Grand Duke escaped alive, but practically the whole of the crew of the ship perished. Seven hundred and ninety officers and men were lost in a few minutes. Admiral Makaroff, Russia's most brilliant naval officer, and Verestchagin, probably the world's most brilliant war painter, both perished. Thus, in a few minutes, the remnants of the Russian Far Eastern fleet were so shattered as to present no further menace to Japan's command of the sea. The Japanese squadron, abandoning its purpose, sallied out to Gensan, and during one small Japanese transport, the journey it eluded the Japanese, falling in with a big transport, said to have been carrying a hundred men on board. There are many accounts of this transport, as the Russian accounts differ considerably. The Japanese fleet before Vladivostok was considerably reinforced.

The concentration of the forces on the Yalu River continued until the 26th, when the first movement forward by the Japanese Army, under was made. Throwing pontoons across led by the gunboats and torpedo craft



Koje-Do Island in South Korea, fortified by Japan, and securing to her the command of the Straits of Korea.

of the fleet, the Japanese General succeeded, after several days fighting, in securing command of an island lying opposite to the key of the Russian position. The night of April 30th saw the development of the main attack in force. The Russian positions were outflanked, and carried at the point of the bayonet, and the Russian commander was forced to fall back along the road to Liuyang. Twenty-eight quick-firing guns fell into the hands of the Japanese. The Russian artillery was apparently as much outraged as was the British in South Africa. The news that the Japanese used the bayonet recalls the fact that this weapon is held in the highest esteem by Japanese military authorities. The Japanese troops have the dash necessary for successful bayonet charges, and the events on the Yalu will give cause for reflection to those who held that the day of the *arme blanche* was over. This



The late M. Verestchagin.

especially on the Yalu, are not the picked men of the Russian Army, but rather the more or less undisciplined army of occupation, which has lost much of its value during years of hardship and monotony in the Chinese province. In Korea, Japan has lost no time in making her position secure, both by fortifications and reforms.

**The Doom
of
the Battleship?**

This record of ruin and death is not all darkness. There is about it more than the lustre of heroism. There is in it a glint of the hope of the suicide of war. Long before the outbreak of hostilities an eminent naval authority is rumoured to have said that the advent of the torpedo and the submarine had in effect turned our battleships into so much old iron. This striking prophecy has received lurid confirmation in and around Port Arthur. The mine that sank the *Petropavlovsk* in two minutes may at the same time have exploded for ever the old order of naval warfare. Even as "gunpowder blew mediæval chivalry to pieces," so perhaps the submarine explosive has put an end to our floating fortresses of steel. The vast readjustment of naval forces, and the corresponding alteration of the centre of international gravity which must ensue,

first victory on the part of the Japanese troops opens the land campaign most auspiciously, and demonstrates their ability to do just as good work with their soldiers as with their sailors. In Japan the Army is the premier service, and much more highly organised than the Navy. The Russian forces in Manchuria, and

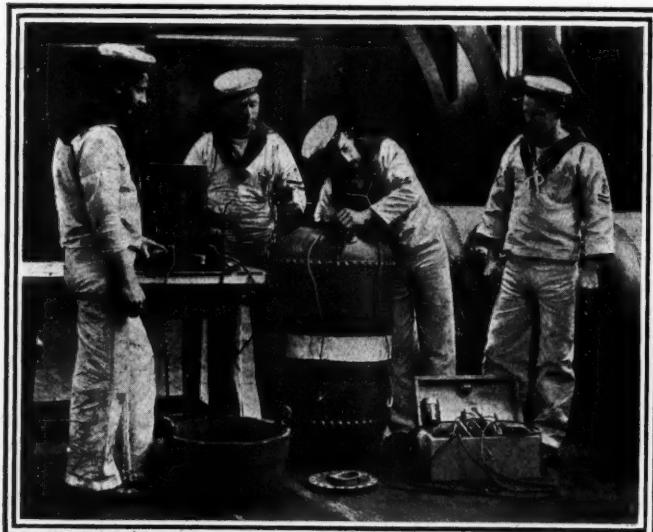


Cleveland (Ohio) Press.]

A Bear in Sheep's Clothing.

When the English troops examined the bodies of the dead Tibetans, they found the latter had guns and ammunition bearing the Russian Imperial arms.

may be left to the imagination. Those brave fellows that went down with Makaroff will not have died in vain if they have taught the world, in a way not likely soon to be forgotten, that war is becoming



[Photograph by Cousens.
Preparing a Contact Mine for Immersion.



Daily Dispatch.]

Out in the Cold.

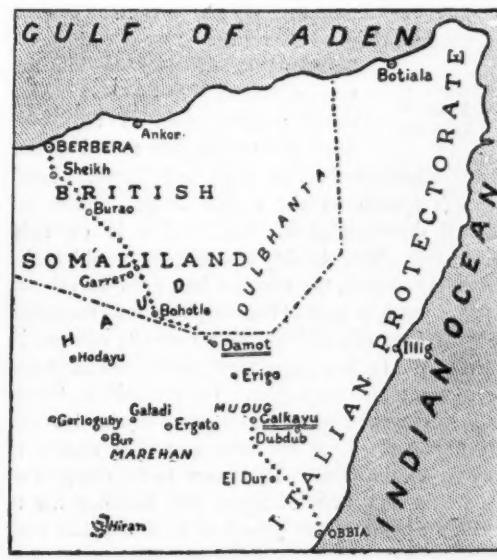
The German Press, commenting upon the Anglo-French Agreement, inquires "Where is Germany's place?"—*Daily Papers*.

too deadly a game for any Power to play at. Already the debates in the United States Congress have shown that nations will hesitate about putting a million and a half of money and a thousand lives into a battleship which an adroitly-aimed torpedo can crack and sink like an eggshell in the course of a few seconds. Their thoughts will turn rather to the comparatively inexpensive, swift, small craft, that lay the mine and ply the torpedo. The vastly lesser risks are suggested in the contrast between the eleven poor fellows that perished in our submarine *A1*, and the 700 or 800 that sank in the Russian battleship.

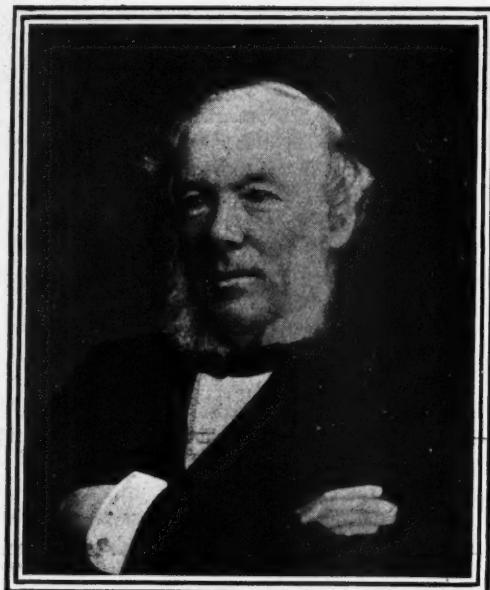
Meantime, on the heights of the mountains as well as in the depths of the sea, man goes on slaying his brother man. Away in the passes of

The Invasion of Tibet. the Himalayas, 15,000 feet above the sea, we celebrated in ghastly fashion the eve of Good Friday. The armed host with which we had invaded Tibet, as escort to our Mission to the Lamas, were encountered at Guru by a crowd of 1,500 Tibetans, who threatened resistance with nothing more formidable than swords and ancient firearms. After a parley, they consented to disarm, but in the process of disarmament the Tibetan chief remonstrated and fired a pistol at a Hindu soldier. At once began a fight, which inevitably degenerated into a massacre of the ill-armed Tibetans. Some 400 or 500 of them fell, including their general, while our casualties numbered 10 or 12. A few

days later some 200 Tibetans showed fight at the village of Samondu. On the 12th Gyantse was taken, and there our Mission remains. The Amban, or representative of the Chinese Government, at Lhasa has sent a dispatch announcing his intention to come into the camp in a few weeks' time. Meanwhile, the Tibetans are said to be fortifying the passes between Gyantse and Lhasa. The debate in the House of Commons on the 13th elicited from the Government a complete disavowal of any intention to annex Tibet or to establish a residency at Lhasa, objects on which it was suggested by the Opposition Lord Curzon's heart was set. The purpose of the Mission was said by the Government to be merely the exacting of solid guarantees from the Tibetans for their faithful observance of existing treaties, and for their abstention from encroaching on pasturers in Sikkim. While accepting Russia's disclaimer of any intention to extend her influence over Tibet, Mr. Balfour implied that the effort of another Power to establish its ascendancy at Lhasa would seriously alter our policy. The situation remains extremely unsatisfactory, and may involve us in very serious complications military and political. It looks as if it were to be another edition of our campaign in Somaliland. After much waste of life and treasure, the Government have now given up chasing the Mullah, he having retreated into Italian territory. On the 18th we were assured that military operations would be discontinued, but



Somaliland.



The late Dr. Smiles, Author of "Self-Help," at the time when he wrote his famous book.

later intelligence informs us that on the 21st, Illig, a stronghold on the Somaliland coast, held by the Dervishes, had been bombarded and captured by one of our men-of-war. Apparently the campaign is to be renewed whensoever the Mullah chooses to emerge into what we claim as our territory.

India's Internal Progress. These unpleasant incidents in the first extension of our sway over dusky peoples make us turn with more pleasure to the record of our

settled administrations in India and Egypt. Lord Curzon's speech on the Indian Budget affirms an internal development of India which is certainly remarkable. The stability of exchange is said to be absolutely assured, the revenue has risen during the last five years, in spite of famine, plague, and remission of taxes, from $68\frac{1}{2}$ millions in 1899 to 83 millions in 1904. And for five years there have been surpluses averaging 3 millions a year. We are said to "have secured the whole of our Indian railways and canals for nothing." They are now a steady source of income to the State. In answer to the charge that we are draining India of capital and bleeding her to death, he points to the growth of bank deposits from $7\frac{1}{2}$ millions in 1870 to 36 millions. He also reported that out of nearly 27,000 Government appointments

little more than 5,000 are held by Europeans, about the same number by Eurasians, and more than 16,000 by Indians.

Good News from Egypt.

Lord Cromer's annual report on Egypt and the Soudan is a very cheering document, coming, as it does, on the heels of the Anglo-French agreement. The Budget shows a surplus of about three-quarters of a million in excess of the estimate. "The legislative council has occasionally performed some useful functions." The efforts of the Government to maintain and extend the peasant proprietary class have been fairly successful. The foreign trade has advanced. While the material progress during the last few years has been remarkable, Lord Cromer feels confident that a far greater degree of prosperity is attainable. He believes that some moral progress is being made. "The schoolmaster is abroad. A reign of law has taken the place of arbitrary personal power. Institutions, as liberal as is possible under the circumstances, have been established. In fact, every possible facility is given and every encouragement afforded for the Egyptians to advance along the path of moral improvement." The contrast between this beneficent *régime* and what formerly prevailed in the Soudan is very striking. Sir Reginald Wingate reports that the population of the Soudan before the Dervish rule was estimated at $8\frac{1}{2}$ millions, and that now there are under two millions. He adds that the reduction of the population by more than 75 per cent. under the ravages of the Dervishes is scarcely credible, but it is true.

The Crisis in Australia.

But by far the most remarkable event in the inner life of the Empire, during a singularly eventful month, has been the change of Ministry in Australia. It will be remembered that the Federal Elections last December resulted in a great accession of strength to the Labour Party in both Houses of Parliament. Labour members numbered 24 out of 75 in the Lower House, and 14 out of 36 in the Senate. They consequently held in their hands the balance of power between the Government and the Opposition. Up till last month they had given an independent support to the Ministry of Mr. Deakin, whom his enemies describe as to all intents and purposes a Socialist. But the line of cleavage came with the Conciliation and Arbitration Bill. This measure is the latest offspring of the fecund precedent established in New Zealand in 1894 by the Hon. W. P. Reeves, when, as Minister of Labour for that Colony, he carried through an Act for superseding the barbarous expedient of

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strike or lock-out by legal tribunals of conciliation and arbitration. The Bill was regarded as a very advanced piece of Labour legislation, and its principle was heartily endorsed by the Labour Party. The difference arose on the question of the extent of its application. The Labour amendment was to the effect that the Bill should apply to servants not only of private employers but also of the State. Those who remember the peremptory suddenness with which the railway strike in Victoria was crushed by the Government using its power as Government to enforce its position as employer, will understand why Labour members were prepared to insist on their demand; and the continual extension of State employment doubtless made them the more unwilling to exempt so large an area of possible industrial conflict from the pacific proposals of the Bill. On the other hand, the political problem of the relation of State rights to Federal law was involved by the amendment. The Government refused to yield, and was consequently defeated on the 21st ult. by 38 votes to 29, fourteen Free Traders joining with the Labour members.

A Labour Ministry. The resignation of Mr. Deakin followed, and Mr. Watson, the leader of the Labour Party, was entrusted by the Governor-General with the formation of a new Ministry. This he promptly carried out; and every seat in his Cabinet is filled by a Labour man, except that of the Attorney-General, which is given to a friendly Liberal lawyer. A party of two dozen in a house of threescore and fifteen may seem a slender basis on which to erect a government, but Mr. Watson's position is not quite so precarious as it seems. He has his following among the Free Traders, and the Party which has just retired from power is said to be ready to give his Ministry a fair trial. And in the Senate he is stronger than in the Lower House. Parliament stands adjourned till the 18th inst. in order to allow the new Government to formulate its programme. Meantime it is of interest to recall the seven planks in the Federal Labour platform adopted above a year ago:—

- 1. Maintenance of a White Australia.
- 2. Compulsory Arbitration.
- 3. Old Age Pensions.
- 4. Nationalization of Monopolies.
- 5. Citizen Defence Force.
- 6. Restriction of Public Borrowing.
- 7. Navigation Laws.

The First Labour Premier. Since assuming office, Mr. Watson has emphasised the cautious policy which he intends to pursue, as regards both loans and tariff. From all accounts yet to hand the Labour members are, as a rule, men

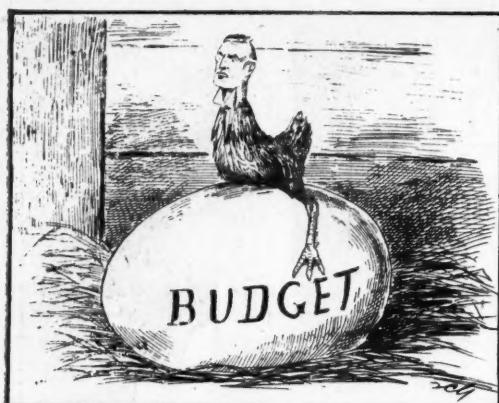


Daily Dispatch.]

Condemned.

"The Government is like a criminal in a condemned cell awaiting execution. It is probably reserved for the Irish Party to give the final blow."—*Mr. J. Redmond at Dublin.*

of good character, of sober judgment, and of resolute purpose, who have shown much skill in organising their forces. They are about as far removed as possible from the type of the noisy and reckless demagogue. Their accession to office inaugurates an experiment which will be watched with intense interest. Here, indeed, is a new thing. There may have been short-lived Labour ministries in lesser States, but never before in the annals of mankind has a continent of the size and social potency of Australia been put under the sway of a Labour Ministry. Mr. Watson takes his place in history as the first Labour Premier of a great world-state. He will not be the last. His elevation to power will deepen the self-consciousness and stir the ambitions of the working classes all round the world. Some days before the Australian crisis took place, the Trades Councils of New Zealand, evidently not satisfied with Mr. Seddon's combination of Liberalism and Labour, had agreed in their annual session to form an independent Labour party. They desire, among other changes, to see iron-works, shipyards, and other marine industries run by the Government. In the home country the Australian precedent is sure to have an effect. It is a curious coincidence that the very day after the Labour party had turned out the Government at Melbourne, the Government at Westminster decided not to oppose the second reading of a Bill which aimed at legally establishing the position of trades unions as it was understood before the Taff Vale



Westminster Budget.]

The Pullet and the Egg.

"I wish Pa hadn't put me up here—it's horribly uncomfortable."

decision. As a consequence the second reading was carried by 238 to 199—a notable reversal of last year's division on a similar proposal.

The Evolution of a Leader.

Among the principal advocates of the measure was Mr. Winston Churchill, whose appreciation of the claims of Labour is another sign of the coming leader. Mr. Churchill had only a few days previously announced his intention to contest North-West Manchester at the next election with the full and official support of the Liberal Association. In doing so he stated that he would stand as "Free-trade candidate." He declared, indeed, that he still held "that the creation of a separate Parliament for Ireland would be dangerous and impracticable." But he pressed also for "a broad and far-reaching policy of domestic and industrial reform," accompanied by the reorganisation of our finances, with a smaller and cheaper Army and an arrest in Naval expansion.

A Budget Extraordinary. Of this plea for financial reform no stronger vindication is required than the figures of the Budget which Mr.

Austen Chamberlain presented on the 19th. Retrospect and prospect alike were formidable. The totals for the year just ended 1903-04 were:—

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| Revenue | ... | ... | ... | ... | £141,546,000 |
| Expenditure | ... | ... | ... | ... | 146,961,000 |

Realised deficit 5,415,000

The most cheering fact in the array of explanations for the drop in revenue was the diminished consumption of beer and spirits, which yielded a million and a quarter less in excise than had been expected. The

deficit is to be met by applying three millions of unused balance of war loans along with one million of unclaimed dividends; the other sources of relief are not quite clear.

The estimates for 1904-5 were:—

| | | | | | |
|-------------|-----|-----|-----|-----|--------------|
| Revenue | ... | ... | ... | ... | £139,060,000 |
| Expenditure | ... | ... | ... | ... | 142,880,000 |
| Deficit | ... | ... | ... | ... | 3,820,000 |

To obviate this deficit a penny is put on the Income Tax, yielding two millions; twopence a lb. on tea, yielding the same amount; and half a million is to be got from increased tobacco duties. Much may be said for keeping the Income Tax at one shilling in the pound as a permanent charge, only to be raised in case of great national emergency, and never to be lowered. It is noteworthy that Liberal and Labour members voted with the Government in support of this increased tax upon the middle classes. But the tax on tea pinches the poor.

This is manifestly no Dissolution Budget. It is one among many signs that Mr. Joseph Chamberlain and

Mr. Balfour have come to an understanding that there shall be no appeal to the country for a while. Bye-elections have shown too conclusively what the result would be just now. So Mr. Chamberlain and the Protectionists who could turn out the Government at any moment if they pleased have apparently resolved to keep Mr. Balfour in office until public opinion is more favourable and the capture of the Unionist party is more complete. Not to embarrass the Government meanwhile, Mr. Cham-



Westminster Budget.]

Pretty Fanny's Way.

"Shall I resign? This year—next year—sometime . . ."

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berlain is abating his tariff agitation. But the issue which he obviously expects to this waiting game is to sweep the whole Ministerial party, Mr. Balfour and all, into the Protectionist camp. The Prime Minister can hardly profit by the existing arrangement without tacitly acquiescing in the anticipated *dénouement*. The cleverness of these tactics is undeniable. But to find Mr. Balfour involved in them is to be conscious of a distinct depreciation in a once valuable asset of national honour.

The Licensing Bill.

Mr. Balfour's alliance with the Protectionist may be veiled for a time, but there is no attempt to hide his alliance with the Brewer. The Licensing Bill introduced by Mr. Akers Douglas on the 20th has been accepted by "the trade," and may count on all its immense social and economic support. The pith of the measure lies in four provisions: (1) the power to refuse the renewal of a licence held to be in excess of public requirements is transferred from the licensing justices to Quarter Sessions (or in county boroughs to the whole of the magistracy); (2) when the renewal of a licence is refused as being in excess of public requirements the ex-licensee shall be given compensation equal to the difference in value between the licensed and the unlicensed house; (3) the compensation shall come from a graduated tax levied on licensed houses; and (4) the amount of compensation so paid shall not exceed one million per annum. The Opposition promptly gave notice of strenuous attack all along the line, and there is every prospect of a great popular agitation. It is most sincerely to be hoped that the



Westminster Budget.]

The Return of the Wanderer.

"Bless is 'art, if it ain't our Joe come back, just in the nick of time, when we was come down to our last loaf! Oh, Joseph, we have missed you. Welcome, welcome home!"

friends of Temperance will not content themselves with the mere cry of "No Compensation," which won them so Pyrrhic a victory in 1890.

Aspects of Compensation. Legally, of course, the case of Sharp v. Wakefield has settled the strictly yearly tenure of the licence, and during

the thirteen years which have elapsed since that decision, brewers and publicans have been fully aware that they had no legal right to reckon the licence as their own for longer than a year. Morally, too, it may be argued that having had fair notice of the state of the law they can base no claim of compensation. But while we are triumphantly proving in theory the legal and moral right of the State to revoke every licence at the year's end, "the trade" is yet more triumphantly tightening its grip on the national life, and goes on its course of personal and political demoralisation. There are Temperance men who maintain that even if the claim to compensation be the veriest blackmail, the nation would have been by a great deal the gainer, had it bought out "the trade" these many years ago at almost any price instead of allowing things to go as they have gone. Hence Lord Peel, the Archbishop of Canterbury, and a great body of representative men and women, are prepared to grant compensation out of funds provided by "the trade," in the hope that there may be brought about an effective reduction in the number of licensed houses.

The Time Limit.

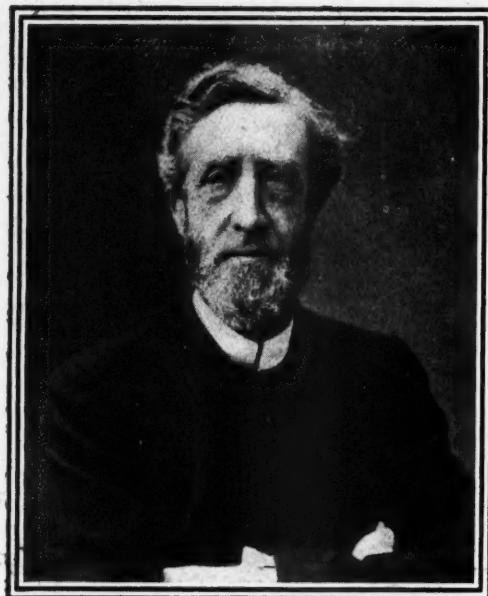
But for this end they point out that it is necessary to impose a time limit, to fix a number of years, after which no compensation shall be given, and to diminish the amount given in compensation year



Westminster Gazette.]

A "Double Entente."

PRETTY FANNY (to herself): "Isn't it clever of me to invent a great Temperance Measure for Mr. Bull which is also a special safeguard for Mr. Bung?"



Photograph by

[London Stereoscopic Co.

Lord Peel.

by year until it reach zero with the time limit. Otherwise a freehold is created which it would be increasingly difficult and costly to extinguish. The compensation limit of a million a year would in any case prevent anything like the drastic reduction in the number of public-houses that the national welfare demands. But whatever line the opponents of the Bill may take, their only hope of success lies in being united. "The trade" and the Government are a unit in this matter, and if the Temperance party is divided, the chances of reform or of avoiding almost irretraceable reaction are faint indeed. The combined action of the Churches might do much: but will the Licensing Bill be able to join together what the Education Acts have put asunder?

**Fighting Out
the
Education
Acts.**

The resolve of the Welsh County Councils not to administer the Education Act except on condition of exercising a control not conceded by the law over Voluntary schools

was a defiance which no Government faithful to the most rudimentary duty of enforcing the laws of the realm could overlook. The Defaulting Authorities Bill of the Government meets the case in a very simple way. The Education Department pays over

to the Voluntary schools the sum which under the Act is due to them from the rates and subtracts the amount from the Government grant to the County Council. The London School Board expired last month after a chequered existence of thirty-four years. It has performed a colossal task in setting the elementary education of the metropolis on its legs. It has suffered from two great weaknesses: a tendency to over-centralisation, which reduced the local managers to mere shadows, and a tendency to a cast-iron uniformity scarcely adapted to the widely varying needs of the very diverse districts which make up London. The new education authority will doubtless exemplify the more elastic and discriminating principles of administration which have marked the policy of the London County Council. It will be some months before the new machinery gets into working order. In the meantime the old management is kept up, with the result that the Voluntary schools will derive support from the rates without even the minimum of representative managers. This will give a keener edge to the Nonconformist grievance; and "Passive Resistance" threatens before long to keep London courts fairly lively. A discussion of the question of admitting reporters to the proceedings of the Education Committee has elicited from the Progressive leader the statement that the education authority is the London County Council, and not its committee, which will act as an entirely subordinate department. The L.C.C. is evidently going to give an intenser meaning to the municipal unification for which Mr. Balfour has contended.

**A Monumental
Defect.** The London County Council has resolved on borrowing five millions sterling, and on spending on housing schemes as much as four millions. It wisely refused to keep up bitter memories by planting in public places cannon captured from the Boers. But there is another omission from its public places which is the reverse of creditable to the metropolis, and which during Shakespeare week had flung upon it the searchlight of a world-publicity. Professor Brandl, unveiling a marble statue of Shakespeare in the park at Weimar, remarked that "that was the first monument erected in Germany to the memory of any foreign poet, whereas in London itself there was no memorial in the open air worthy of Shakespeare." The monument in Leicester Square can hardly be so described. Here surely is the opportunity for a patriotic British—or American—millionaire.



German map of the seat of war in South-west Africa.

Germany's African Troubles. While still faithful to her ideals of generous culture, Germany proceeds resolutely forward with her colonial development. She is at present feeling the galling side of the "White Man's Burden." The rising of the Hereros in South-West Africa is far from quelled, and has already proved a serious matter. One body of German troops after two engagements had to withdraw before typhoid fever and leave north and east of the province to the tender mercies of the enemy. Another body, commanded by the Governor of the Colony, only succeeded in beating off the foe after ten hours' hard fighting. It is estimated in Berlin that already 526 persons had suffered losses at the hands of the Hereros, and that 130 Europeans had been killed.

A Boom in Canals.

At home a sort of internal naval expansion is proceeding. Last month saw laid before the Prussian Diet a Bill for the expenditure of £20,000,000 on ship canals connecting the Rhine and Hanover, and one for large vessels between Berlin and Stettin. The canal, which railways were once supposed to have rendered obsolete, has now a more important place in the world's life than ever. From Canada, where the all-water way from the Great Lakes is carrying an ever-increasing quantity of grain to the ocean, comes news of a canal project which would bring Montreal 400 miles nearer to the granaries of the North West. The route would go by the French River, Lake Nipissing, and the Ottawa River. The deeds of the Panama Canal have just been

handed over to the representatives of the United States in Paris, and the Canal Company has received in return the stipulated purchase price of eight millions sterling. Evidently no time is to be lost in cutting the two Americas asunder.

The St. Louis Exhibition.

The great World's Fair at St. Louis was successfully opened on the last day of April. The intent and extent of this colossal exhibition are dealt with in another part of this Review. But the opening ceremony has in it a unique significance which may be noted here. Like the Columbian Exposition at Chicago, the St. Louis show was opened by the American President. But at Chicago President Cleveland was present in person, while President Roosevelt was in Washington when he opened the Fair at St. Louis. The event is a picturesque suggestion of the way in which electricity can confer a sort of ubiquity. As States group themselves together in ever larger federations, and as the unity of the enlarging groups demands increasing personal touch with the head of the whole, there will be growing need for some such labour-saving device as St. Louis has blazoned to the world. In this way the British Monarch will before



De Giorgis Pasha.

The Italian commander of the International gendarmerie in Macedonia.



Leaders of a Macedonian Band.

long be able to participate personally in every important function that takes place throughout his world-encircling dominions. He will only need to touch a button, say, at Sandringham, and perform the ceremony, say, at Klondyke or Dunedin. The United States is once more illustrating the ease with which it can admit sovereign republics within its borders without imperilling its indissoluble unity. The four territories of Arizona, New Mexico, Oklahoma, and the Indian Territory are being raised to the full dignity of Statehood, thus adding more stars to the star-spangled banner.

**A
Hero Fund.**

Mr. Carnegie last month has been adding "starlike radiance" to his name as the munificent benefactor of mankind. He has founded a Heroes Fund of £1,000,000 for the honour and benefit of all persons living in the United States and Canada, who have injured themselves in heroic efforts to save life, or of their dependent survivors. Distribution will be made in pensions, grants, medals. Particular mention is made of doctors and nurses and railwaymen. "Heroes and heroines are to be given a fair trial, no matter what their antecedents. Heroes deserve pardon and a fresh start." If a surplus remain after the claims of heroes have been met, it may go to benefit those in want through no fault of their own.

Meantime "the men who faint would win their own, the heroes of to-day," in Macedonia are still risking their lives in the quest of freedom with no prospect of decorations of any kind—in this world, at least. There has been a sputtering of guerilla war. A solemn agreement has, indeed, been drawn up between Turkey and Bulgaria purporting to introduce most desirable reforms; but as to whether they will appear anywhere except on paper remains to be seen. Hungary has had the disagreeable experience of a railway strike, due to the capriciousness of the Government, which first refused with threats all the men's demands, then granted them all, then refused the further claims the men put forth. The strike was finally quelled by M. Tisza calling out for military service on the lines the reservists among the strikers. As soldiers they must obey the Government, which as civil employees they might defy with impunity.

Before these pages are in the hands of our readers, the Editor-in-Chief is expected to have returned home from his South African tour. The many friends who have inquired concerning his health will be pleased to know that he has been greatly benefited by his voyage. What he has to tell of his experiences and observations in South Africa will appear in our next numbers.

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CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

" O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as ither see us."—BURNS.

NATURALLY enough the cartoonists still devote most of their efforts to the war in the Far East.

There is so much action, so much scope for good cartoons in a war. We reproduce here a Russian popular war cartoon, sold in the streets at a very low price. This shows the Russian trampling down the Japanese and striding on to Japan itself. The most remarkable point in all these Russian cartoons is that



Popular Russian War Cartoon.

invariably England, the United States, and China appear as abettors of Japan; in many cases they are the real aggressors.

A striking cartoon is that of *Ulk* dealing with the hard case of the Russian Jews—the sons ordered to the war, the fathers exiled from their homes.

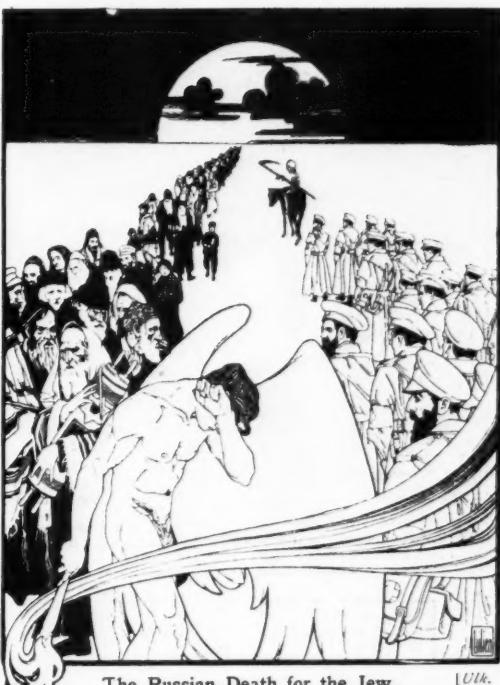
The cartoon of the *Jiji Shimpō*, one of the leading



Jiji Shimpō.

David and Goliath.

[Tokyo]



The Russian Death for the Jew.

"Whither do you go, children?"
"To the East, Holy Mother. Russia sends us."
"And you, Fathers?"
"To the West, Holy Mother. Russia drove us out."



Bulletin.

"Gone away to get ready. Will be back in a fortnight."—RUSSIAN BEAR.



Hindi Punch.]

A Storm in
the Air.

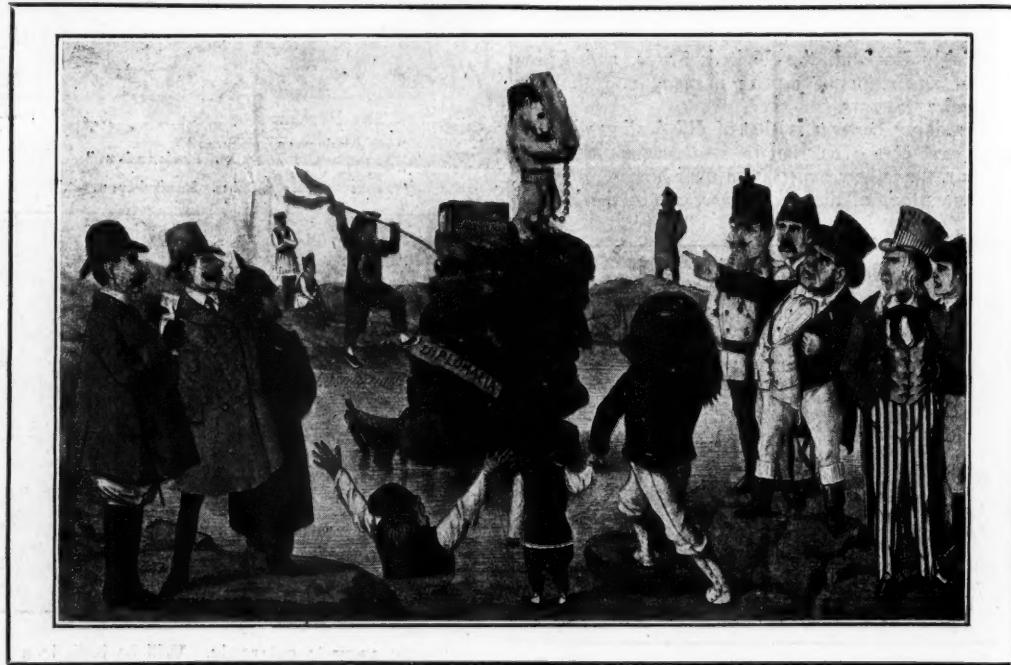
Another bombardment of Port Arthur took place on the night of March 10th, when a Japanese torpedo boat

sank the Russian torpedo-boat, *Stereguschiy*. On the 22nd, the Japanese again bombarded the place.



Neulspalter.]

How the matter really is in the Far East?



Il Papagallo.]

In these days everybody's eyes are turned upon the spectacle which is going on in the Far East; the Japanese with his bravery is upsetting the reef of Diplomacy upon which is standing the Bear. At the unexpected shock the powerful beast will let the stone fall and he will fall with it, plunging in the lake of Constitution and Progress.



Sydney Bulletin.]

An Australian View of a Committee on Public Morals.

A Sub-committee was appointed to draft a Bill dealing with the suppression of vice generally.—Report of N.S.W. Standing Committee on Public Morals.

are both good, the one dealing with Jews being especially striking. In Australia the cartoon



Lustige Blätter.]

Watching the Boxes.

An impossible task—to keep the Nihilist in his box and the Japanese in his at the same time.

Japanese papers, depicts the old story of David and Goliath brought up to date. There is none of the bitterness of the Russian cartoon.

Perhaps the best war cartoon is that of *Il Papagallo*, which is a prophecy of the future rather than a cartoon of the present. It points the way to the time when the war shall have caused Russia to throw down her burden of autocracy and to plunge into the lake of Constitutionalism and Progress.

The Swiss cartoon from the *Nebelspalter* also ascribes to John Bull the principal part in the war.

The two German cartoons reproduced the hard case of the



New York American.]

Money and the Marriage Question.

Three hundred and sixty-five happy days in the married year are more important than 365,000 dols. of income.



Sydney Bulletin.]

Why not begin at Home?



Kladderadatsch.]

In 1954.

ALGV: "And yet after all, my dear, they are not so rare as one might be led to imagine. Why, I myself have heard of a lady in Waverley whose second eldest sister had one not more than eight years ago."

papers are divided on the war, the *Bulletin* being apparently unable to overcome its fear of a Yellow incursion into Australia sufficiently to allow it to be pro-Japanese, and finding it impossible to wholly endorse the Russian side. But Australia has had more pressing things to think of within her own borders; the decrease in the birth-



Hindi Punch.]

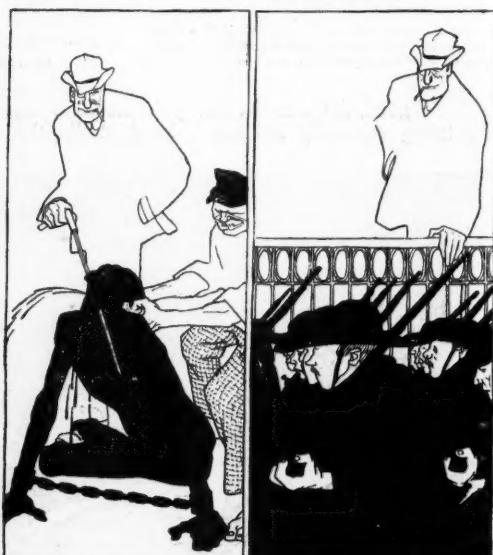
Something Fat and Nice and Sweet for the Pelican.

Once more there is a big surplus in the Indian Budget for 1904-1905, published last Wednesday. Sir Edward Law, the Finance Minister, estimates it at £918,700. The military expenditure will rise by a sudden bounce: last year it was sixteen millions sterling, in the coming year it will be eighteen millions.



Kladderadatsch.]

CHORUS OF POWERS (to the Turk): "Calm yourself; it is not time to rise."

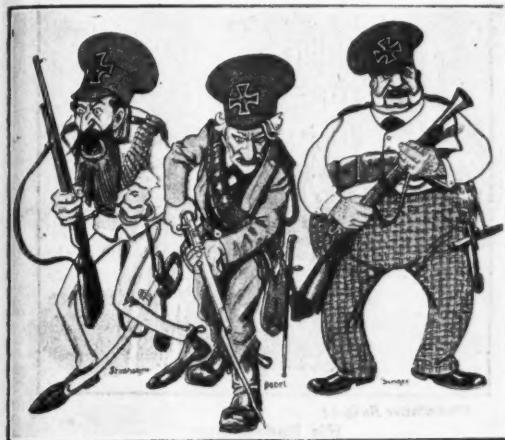


Simplicissimus.]

Colonisation.

There is nothing to be gained with black races by false humanity. And if the rascals become rebellious they must be sacrificed; but one does not assist oneself.



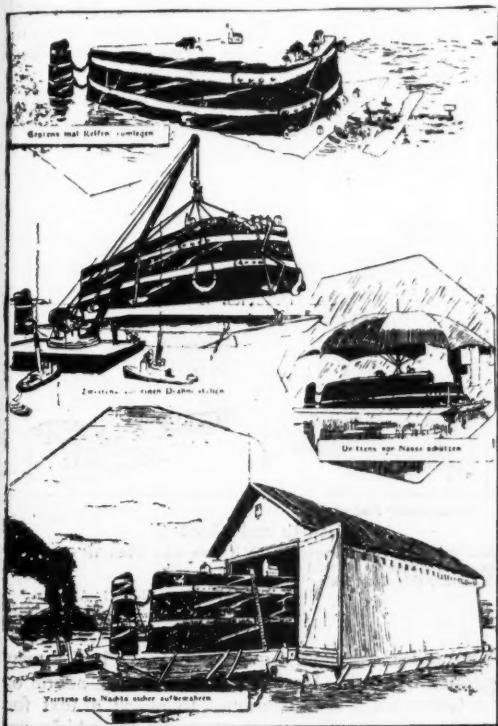


Lustige Blätter.
The Social Democrats to the Rescue of the Fatherland.
rate, and the lack of sufficient immigration provides
material for two *Bulletin* cartoons. The figure of



Wahre Jacob.
The Repeal of Article 2 of the law against the Jesuits.

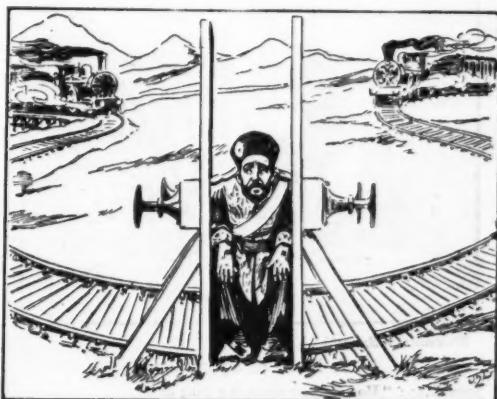
FRANCE: "Well, neighbour, what sort of an Easter egg have you got?"
MICHEL: "Religious Peace."



Ulk.
Heligoland is Disappearing. What must be done?

A satirical German view of the value of the Island.

- (1) Bind it up with steel bands.
- (2) Lift it on a floating platform.
- (3) Protect it from the rain.
- (4) Shelter it safely at night.



Daily Dispatch.
The Joys of a Buffer State.

"All of you know that the British Government on the one side, and the Russian Government on the other side, desire to fix the boundary!"—The Amier's address to the frontier tribes.

American concerning happy marriages and those solely based on monetary considerations, throws light upon the educative side of Yellow Journalism.

Two good cartoons are those of *Kladderadatsch*, on the Balkans situation, a foreshowing of war; and of *Simplicissimus*, combining the atrocities of a notorious German Prince in the Colonies and the German South-West African campaign. The declaration in the Reichstag of the German Socialists when attacking the military expenditure, that in case of need they would all take up Mausers to defend the Fatherland, provides



Westminster Budget.]

Coming Back.

ALFRED: "We've not been able to drop Chinky, Arthur?"

ARTHUR: "No, Alfred, confound it! and now we've Bung up, too." (Common humanity would suggest that the poor little animal should be put out of its pain.)



Westminster Budget.]

A Bond of Sympathy.

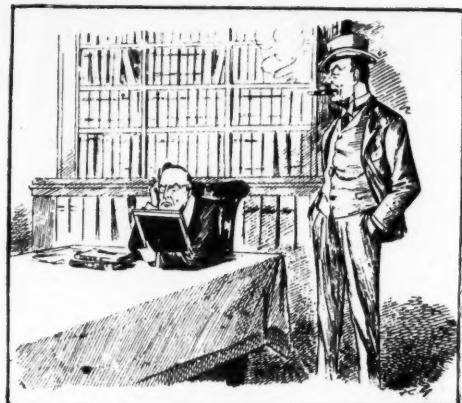
JOHN BULL: "How are your finances g-tting on?"

SULTAN: "I'm about five and a half millions short this year."

JOHN BULL: "That's strange, so am I. What are you going to do about it?"

SULTAN: "Oh, I've told my Finance Minister he must obtain an equilibrium. What shall you do?"

JOHN BULL: "Oh, my Finance Minister will take the equilibrium out of my pocket."



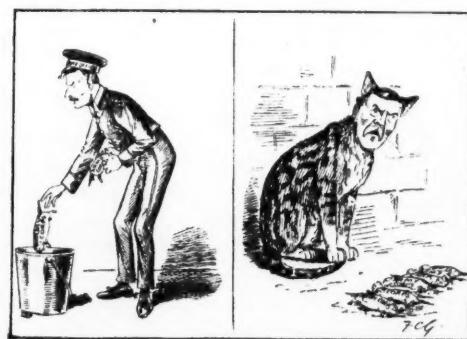
Westminster Budget.]

His Budget Sum.

"Can't get your sum right? Don't worry over it, my boy: tell 'em figures are only illustrations!"

Lustige Blätter with an opportunity for a cartoon with the title, "The Landwehr in 19—." The much-prized Island of Heligoland is in danger of falling to pieces, and the cartoonist of *Ulk* suggests some satirical means of preservation, all pointing to the little value of the territory.

The burthening of Indian Finance with a sum of £18,000,000 for military purposes provides the *Hindi*



Westminster Budget.]

Macbeth and Macduff.

MACBETH (Mr. Arnold-Forster): "If it were done when 'tis done, then 'twere well it were done quickly."

MACDUFF (Mr. Brodrick): "All my pretty ones? Did you say all? Oh, hell-kite! All? All at one fell swoop?"

Punch with material for a good cartoon. The German agitation over the Jesuits' invasion and the action of the Government still continues to afford a text for cartoons in the German papers, one of which we reproduce.

"F. C. G.'s" cartoons are as excellent as usual, and cover a wider field than has been the case recently, when the Fiscal question has occupied all his attention.

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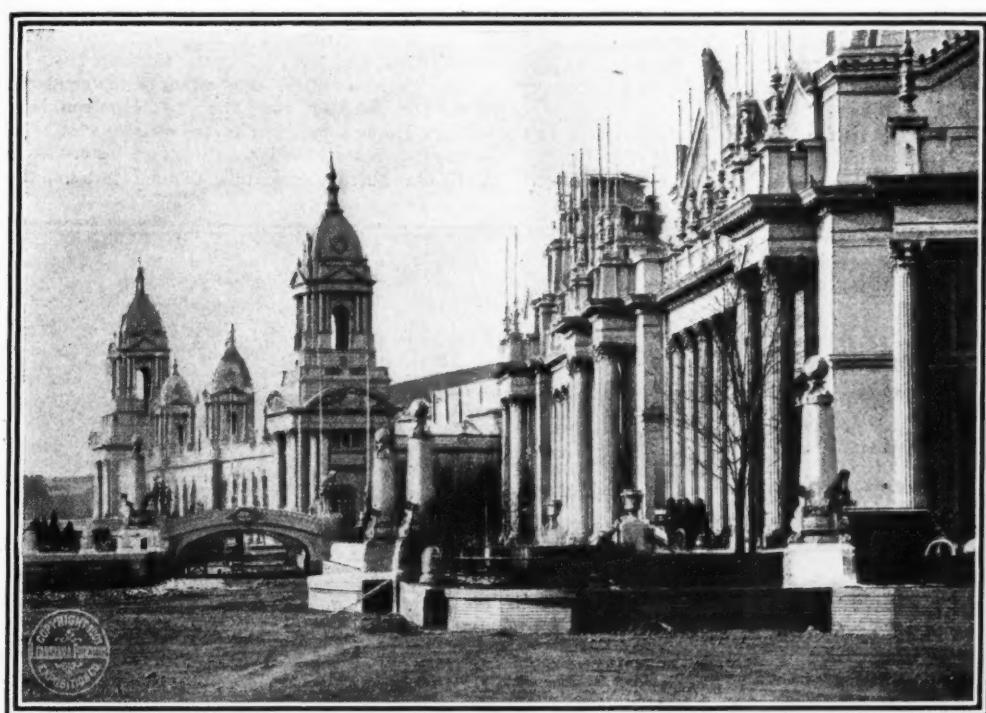
The World's Fair at St. Louis.

By WILLIAM FLEWELLYN SAUNDERS.

THE main gateway of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, which was opened with ceremony at St. Louis on April 30th, has been skilfully placed, so that visitors entering are struck first by the great beauty of the sight before them. Realisation of the magnitude of the Fair comes afterward, with the tired legs and jaded senses. Going in, one comes directly into the Plaza of St. Louis, the great court of the grounds. On one side is the ivory-white exhibition palace devoted to varied industries, and on the other is the Manufactures Building, each structure with its own delight of columns and sculpture. In the centre of the Plaza is the noble equestrian statue of St. Louis, flanked by two other equestrian statues, one of De Soto and the other of Joliet. Beyond is the graceful Louisiana Purchase Monument, crowned by Carl Bitter's statue of Peace. Almost at its foot gleam the waters of a bright lagoon, where gondolas are plying and the boatmen singing melodiously. The eye crosses the lagoon and rests on the Grand Basin, a broad sheet of water into which, at its farther side, three splendid cascades, side by

side, but converging, the central one the largest, fall over a green hill seventy feet high in a succession of glittering leaps. These cascades emerge from three charming domed buildings on the hill, the ones at the sides pretty pavilions, that in the centre a dignified and impressive edifice—Festival Hall. Linking together these three structures is a curved colonnade—the Colonnade of States—between whose ornamented pillars are seated statues of women, each symbolic of one of the fourteen States of the Louisiana Purchase. Sportive groups of sculpture frame the cascades.

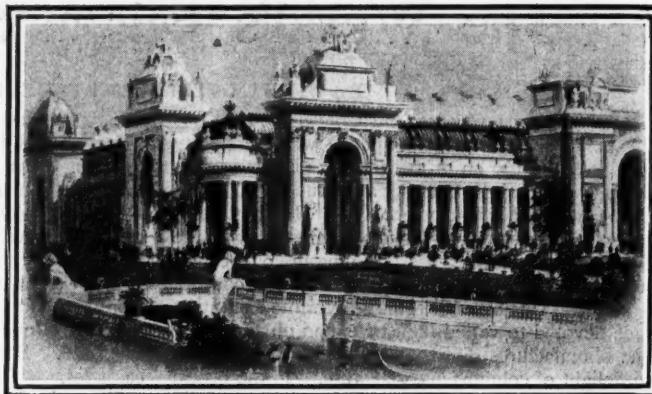
From the St. Louis statue to Festival Hall is more than half a mile, but the eye includes this whole scene with one glance. If the visitor be guided by an experienced friend, he will not, after this first view, continue his tour of the grounds by sauntering about with the crowd, but he will make his way by a gondola across the lagoon and the Grand Basin to Festival Hall, climb the hill, and view the grounds from the stone balcony overlooking the first gush of the central cascade. Every sense will thrill with



Looking West along the South Façades of the Electricity and Machinery Palaces.

enjoyment as he overlooks the panorama spread before him, two miles one way and nearly a mile the other way. Close behind him is the Palace of Fine Arts, and behind that an open forest in the grounds, where people may stray and rest. In front, on the plain below, all of them touched by the lagoons, are eight of the other magnificent exhibit buildings. Beyond still are the gaudily coloured minarets, towers, and flags of the show buildings on the Pike, the enormous blue dome of the spectacle Creation crowning the whole. On the right is the Government Building and the Plateau of States, an alluring grove in which most of the State buildings are, the green dome of Germany's Charlottenberg partly stopping the view. To the right, within a few steps of the Colonnade of States, is the walled town of Jerusalem, an exact reproduction of the Holy City, which covers eleven acres. Beyond this is the Palace of Agriculture, the largest exhibit building, containing twenty-one acres. On one side of it is the Horticultural Building, on the other the exhibit building of Forestry, Fish and Game. Farther over is the Philippine Reservation—forty acres—with its curious adobe dwellings and queer bamboo houses, the Pasig River flowing by one side of it and the walled city of Manila overlooking the water.

By day this view of the fair transports one with pleasure. By night, when the lines of the avenues and lagoons and palaces are worked out in the fiery

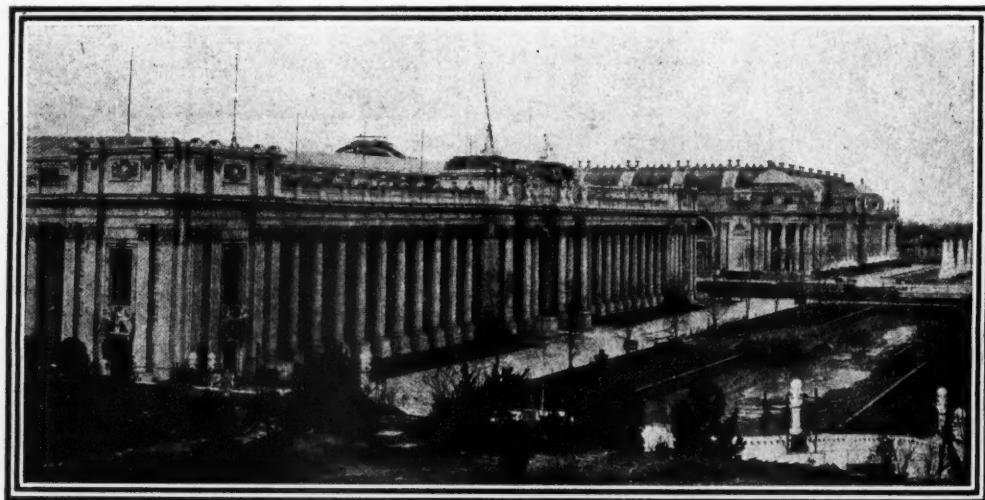


Palace of Liberal Arts.

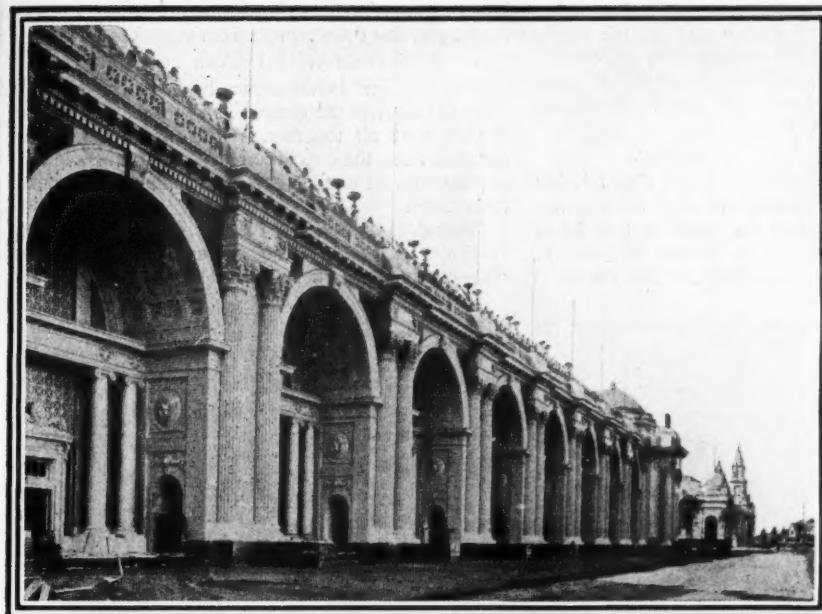
effects of electricity, when the music of orchestra or of chorus from within the Festival Hall falls on the ear gently, when the hum of the multitude below comes up faintly, one is profoundly moved.

THE COST OF THE FAIR.

This wonderful exhibition at St. Louis of what the world is and does in the beginning of the twentieth century was planned, at first, as a much more modest thing. It arose through a suggestion made to the people of St. Louis in 1898 by the Missouri Historical Society for some fitting celebration of the centennial of the sale, on April 30th, 1803, by Napoleon Bonaparte to Thomas Jefferson of the country west of the Mississippi River, the land known in history as the Louisiana Purchase and now divided into fourteen



Plaza of Orleans, Palaces of Education and Manufactures.



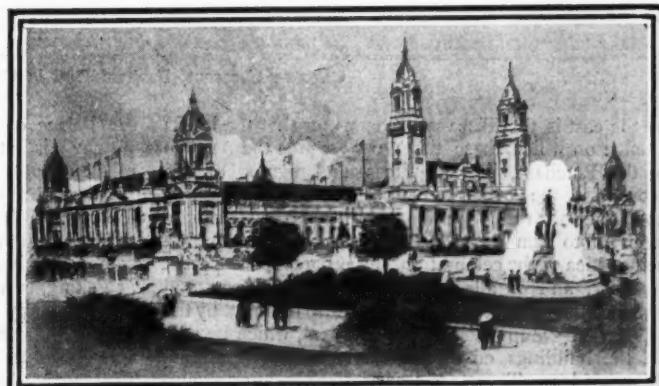
North Façade of Western Portion of Palace of Manufactures.

States and Territories—Arkansas, Colorado, Wyoming, South Dakota and North Dakota, Iowa, Indian Territory, Minnesota, Kansas, Louisiana, Nebraska, Montana, Missouri, and Oklahoma.

The idea took deep root; the Business Men's League, with its far-reaching commercial influence, assumed responsibility for the movement; the enthusiasm of the States and Territories in the Purchase was aroused; national encouragement was got. It was decided that the Purchase should be commemorated by a world's fair. The people of St. Louis gave £1,000,000 in personal subscriptions; the city voted a gift of £1,000,000 more and half of the beautiful Forest Park as a site; Congress gave outright £1,000,000, and lent to the fair £920,000 more. All of this £3,920,000 has been spent in making the grounds, building the exhibit palaces, inducing the co-operation of foreign governments and our own States, and in advertising the fair.

The United States Government has, moreover, spent £330,000 on its own exhibit, and the Philippine Islands exhibit represents £200,000. Fifty-one States and Territories will be represented by comprehensive exhibits, and forty-three of them will have buildings on the grounds. The

appropriations and subscriptions of these States to the purposes of the fair, varying from Missouri's £200,000 to Maine's £8,000, a amount to £1,428,000. Most of the foreign governments have large and valuable exhibits, and all the great ones, except Russia, have buildings, the appropriations of the foreign participants having been a few hundreds more than £1,400,000. Germany and France have spent more money than any of the other governments, some-
thing more than £200,000 each. England, China, and Japan have spent £100,000 each, and Mexico nearly as much. The show places on the Pike are as extravagant, apparently, in their cost as in their architecture; some of them, particularly the "Tyrolean Alps" and "Creation," have cost £150,000 each, which is also the cost of building "Jerusalem." Without counting the £1,200,000 to £1,400,000 which these concessionaries have spent to construct and equip their places, the cities, States, and foreign governments are paying



Palace of Machinery.

for their participation in this fair more than twice the £3,000,000 which Jefferson paid for the whole Louisiana Territory. The computation, of course, does not consider the great cost that will fall upon private exhibitors. It is estimated that the insurance on exhibits is more than £20,000,000.

HISTORIC AND IDEAL SCULPTURE.

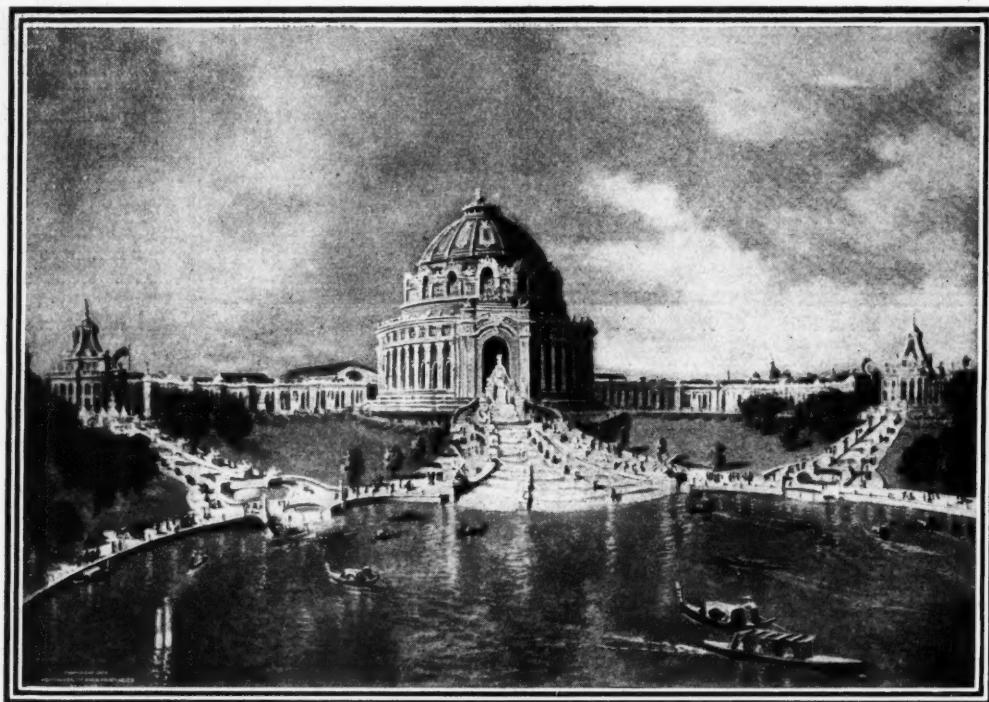
The visitor is not allowed to forget that this fair commemorates the Louisiana Purchase. He may not know, when he comes into the grounds, that he is entering the Plaza of St. Louis, or that the court on the west is the Plaza of St. Anthony, or that the court

has got contributions from every sculptor of distinction in this country, and from some others.

THE FOREIGN AND STATE BUILDINGS.

The foreign governments have their buildings scattered all over the grounds, and this is better than if they were all together, for their architecture is so different from the expositional type that the contrast is pleasant, and one likes to see it often as one makes the rounds.

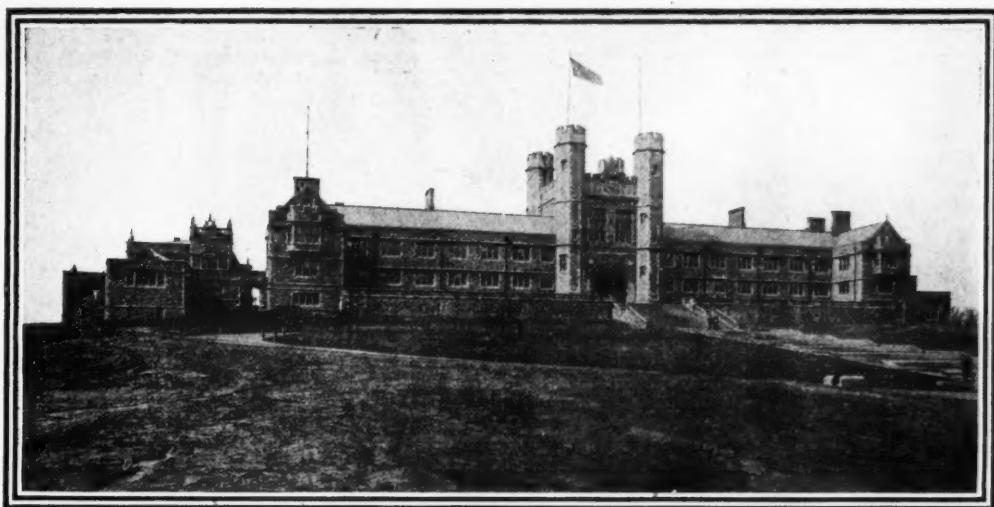
Germany's beautiful Palace of Charlottenberg is at the east end of the Avenue of the Purchase, on an eminence near the Mines Building, and



Cascade Crescent, Festival Hall in Centre.

on the east is the Plaza of Orleans, or that the broad avenue on which these three converge is the Avenue of the Purchase, but the faces and figures of the pioneers of the Louisiana land, and of the statesmen concerned with its beginning and its development, are held up to him everywhere in portrait statues; the centre idea of the celebration, the progress of this great territory, and of all the evolutions in the arts and sciences and manufactures, is brought to his mind by the sculptured groups, historical and ideal, which he sees on the buildings edging the lagoons and bordering the cascades. There are two hundred and fifty groups of sculpture about the grounds, with more than one thousand figures. Carl Bitter, the chief of sculpture,

the Palace of the Grand Trianon, the building of France, is at the west end, more than half a mile distant, and near the Forestry Building. England's reproduction of that part of Kensington Palace known as the Orangery is near the Administration Building, nearly a mile from the entrance. China's curious Palace of Prince Pu Lun, at Peking, is next to England. Russia was building over the way from China when the war with Japan began and work was stopped. The place of Russia was given to the Austrian Building and the Burns Cottage at Ayr. Japan kept on with its building, which is a replica of the Reception Palace of the Mikado at Kyoto, the former capital. Siam and



Administration Buildings where Executive Officers of the Exposition are lodged.

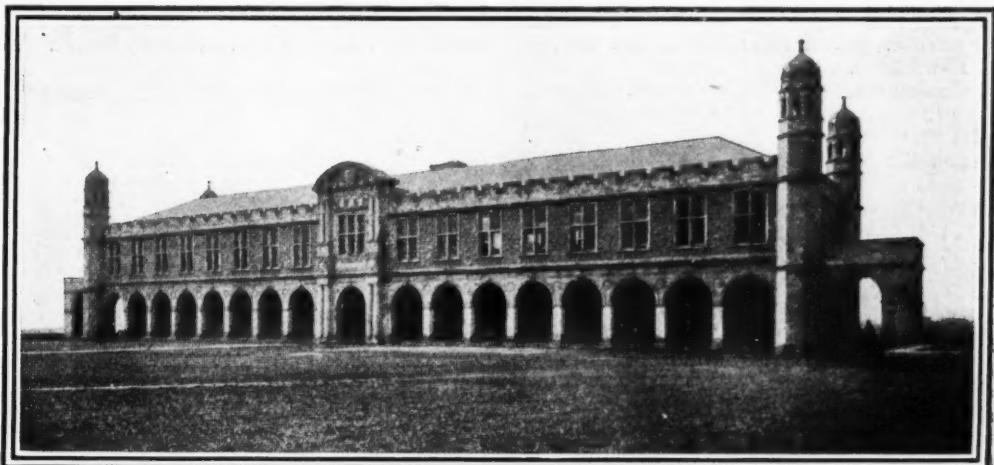
Ceylon have pavilions of striking appearance. Belgium and Brazil have their buildings close together, the first being of very solid construction, with a remarkable quadrilateral dome. Mexico's building is very interesting, and of Spanish type. India intended to reproduce the Taj Mahal, but instead made another tomb, that of Etmad Dowlah, at Agra. The visitor must enter these various buildings that he may learn. The interior of all of them is decorated by artists of the country with love and enthusiasm, and the effects are somewhat straining on an ordinary descriptive vocabulary. Many of these foreign buildings have

gardens laid out about them, and England, besides, has a bowling green.

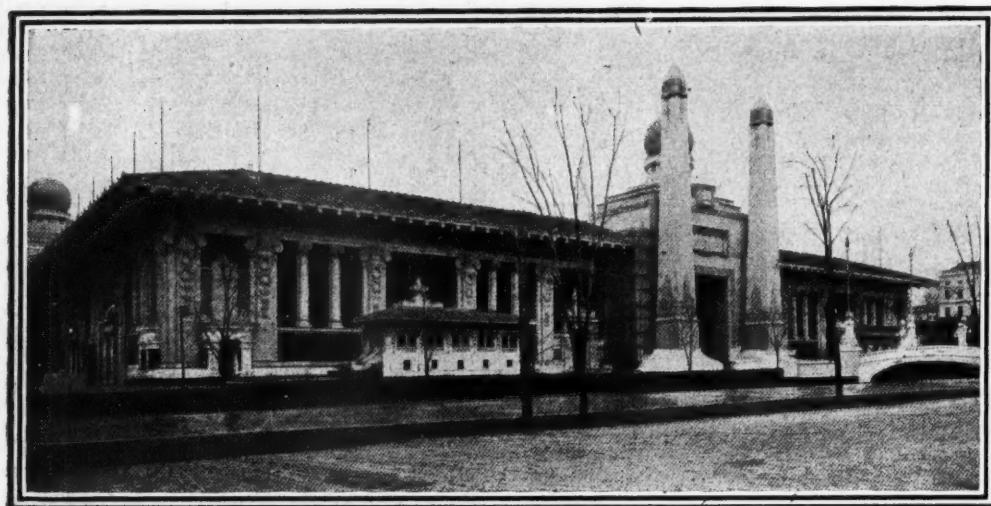
Most of the States have their buildings on the Plateau of States, where the Government Building is, half a mile from the main entrance.

THE PHILIPPINE COLONIAL EXHIBIT.

The Philippine Reservation, the largest colonial exhibit ever made, will always draw a crowd. It occupies forty acres, eight acres of it forest, and was created by Dr. William P. Wilson, director of the Philadelphia Commercial Museum. The design is to



Hall of Congresses.



Palace of Mines and Metallurgy.

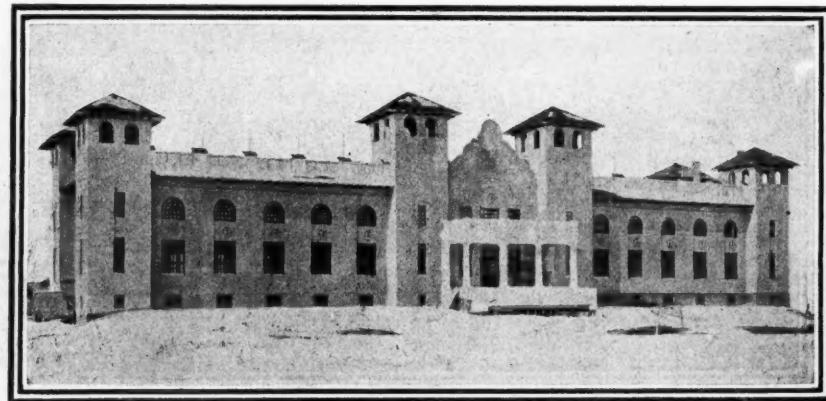
make known the development and present conditions of the Philippine Islands. It represents Manila and its environs. The visitor enters the walled city by a bridge representing the Puente de España, over the Pasig River, here shaped like an arrow-head. The old cannon, with their worm-eaten carriages, which frowned at Dewey, are on the walls. The visitor sees, first, a large coloured relief map of the Philippine Islands, looking down upon it from a platform. This was made and is explained to him by Father Joseph Algue, director of the Manila Observatory. Then passing the cathedral, public square, and the markets, he is among the adobe houses of the richer people, built around a *placita*, or court, and the bamboo houses of those in moderate circumstances. All of these houses were built by native workmen.

The reservation is policed by Macabebe scouts, and men and women of several of the tribes live there in their own manner, each tribe within its separate stockade containing their own houses. These Filipinos go about their usual vocations with much indifference to their visitors. So much interest has been shown in

this part of the exposition that there are already four restaurants on the reservation.

The immense distances of the fair are overcome by the system of transportation. An electrical railway eight miles long winds in and out about the grounds, going near every one of the exhibit buildings and other points of interest. There are electric launches, as well as gondolas, on the lagoons; electric automobiles, simple, swift, and noiseless, run about the grounds. Gasoline automobiles are not permitted to enter.

West of the Administration Building is the odd structure where the air-machines will start on their flights. There are prizes of £30,000 for these contests, the main prize of £20,000 for the fastest machine and the one most accurately steered. The



United States Model Indian School.

competition will include air-ships, balloons, gliding machines and aeroplanes, kites, and some devices which have not been named.

At the extreme west of the grounds is the athletic arena. The amphitheatre will seat fifteen thousand people. The Olympic Games here, during the summer, will bring athletes from all parts of the world. This is the first time the games have taken place in the United States, and the contests will develop unusual feats. The classic Marathon race of fifty miles will be, it is said, won by an American this year, as the discus-throwing prize was won, four years ago, from the Greeks. Besides the Olympic Games, all the annual athletic games of any consequence will be in the arena, including football, tennis, swimming, running, jumping, diving, cricket, hurling, roque, archery, lacrosse, Turner games, fencing, and wrestling.

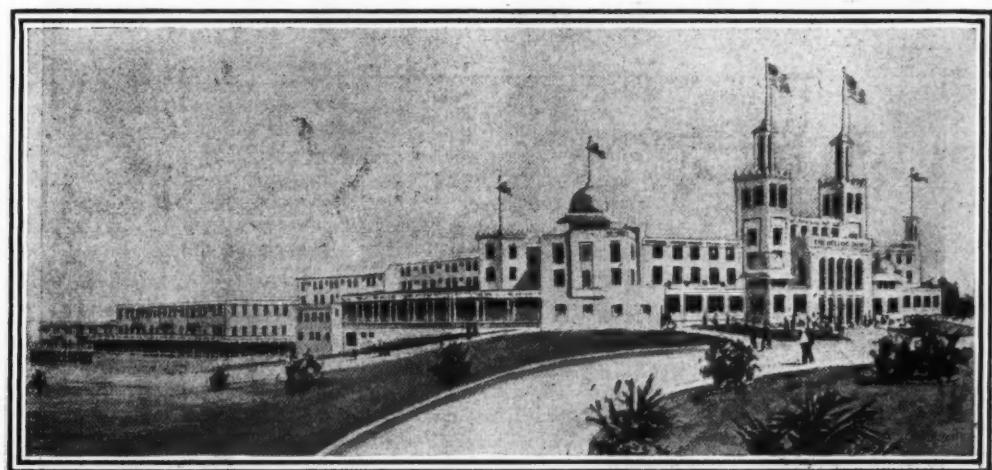
More than three hundred conventions will meet in St. Louis during the year, some of them important to science. So distinguished is the Congress of Arts and Sciences that the exposition has set aside £30,000 with which to pay the expenses of the speakers, many of whom are coming from abroad.

The log cabin built for General Grant, in which he lived in St. Louis County, is on the grounds. There is a crèche where mothers may leave their children, arranged for six hundred infants. Near the centre of the grounds there is an observation wheel, swinging around cars high in the air, from which people may get a bird's-eye view. There is a rose garden where nearly twenty-five hundred varieties of roses will bloom during the season; there is a map of the United States covering several acres, the States marked by walks, the farm products of each State growing, the proportion of each crop shown by

signs. An enormous clock is on the side of a hill, the hours are beds of flowers of different colours, and this will be useful as well as pretty, being visible from a long distance. The Government has a model post-office, where all kinds of post-office work is illustrated, and a gigantic bird-cage, with a screened walk through it, in which every kind of bird in the United States flies. An interesting place in the Government Building is that where movements of all our war vessels are plotted from day to day on a big chart. In a mining gulch, twelve acres in extent, all the modern methods of mining are being shown—placer washing, stamping, milling, diamond drilling, and smelting. The magnificent Jubilee presents given to Queen Victoria, which were lent to the exposition by King Edward through the tactful negotiations of Florence Hayward, one of the Exposition's commissioners to England, and the cleverest woman attached to the World's Fair staff, are in a carefully guarded room. The Pennsylvania Railway has a locomotive-testing exhibit, which always has a crowd about it. Here locomotives of different types are tested by being run at full speed. There is a model city, in which various places of the United States show some special municipal improvement.

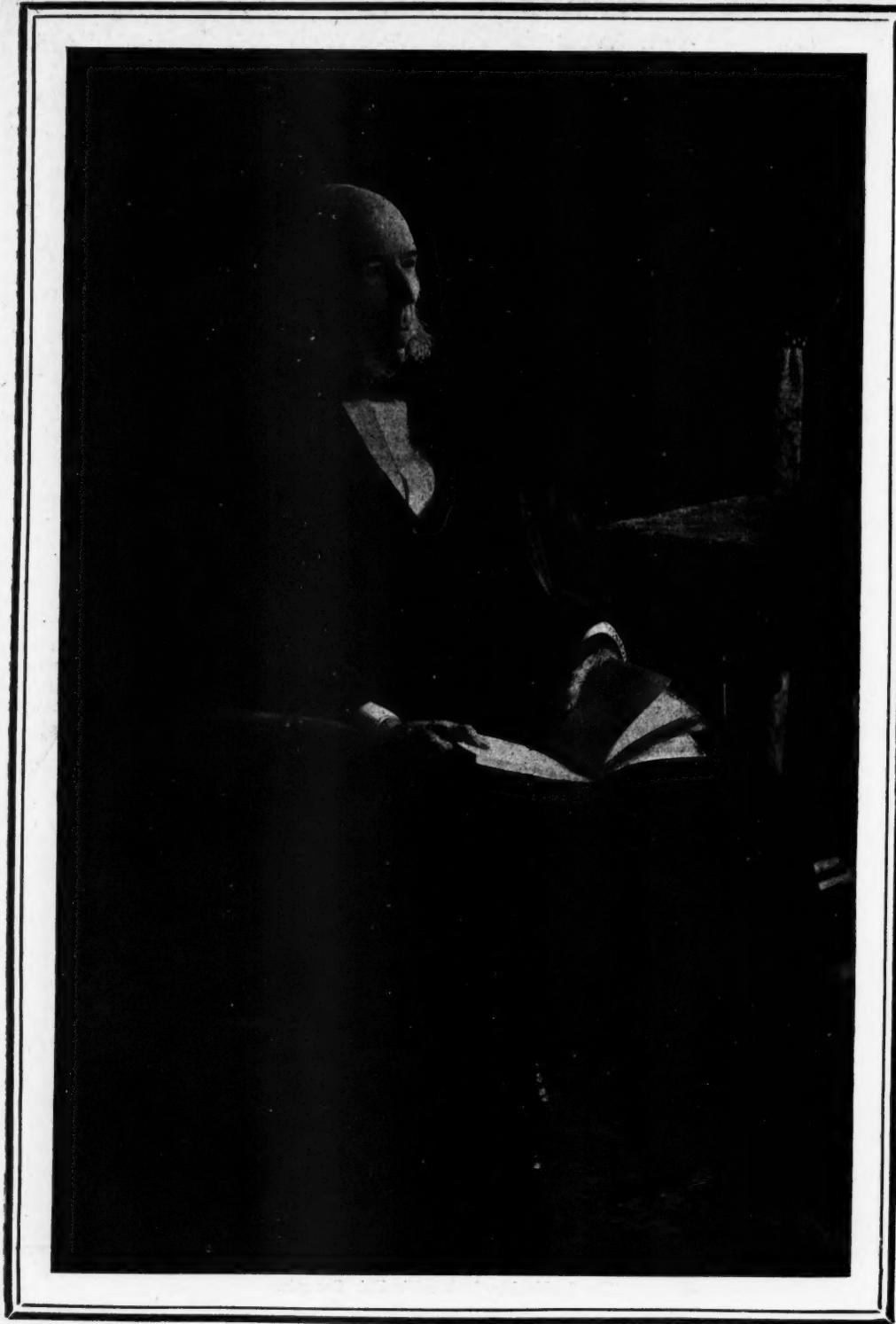
The fair built an enormous hotel in the grounds—the Inside Inn—whose rate of two dollars a day, European plan, including admission to the grounds, regulates the prices at other hotels. Counting the temporary ones, the St. Louis hotels have now an unfilled capacity of more than one hundred thousand people.

[The photographs illustrating this article are copyrighted by the Louisiana Purchase Exposition.]



The Inside Inn, in World's Fair Grounds.

(2,300 Rooms, \$1.50 to \$3.00 per day, including admission to the Grounds.)



Photograph by]

[E. H. Mills.

HERBERT SPENCER AT SEVENTY-EIGHT.

CHARACTER SKETCH.

HERBERT SPENCER.

BY HIMSELF.*

A CHARACTER SKETCH in this REVIEW is generally the portrait of one living person drawn by another. This month the rule is doubly reversed. The portrayer and the portrayed are both one; and he is dead. The change is appropriate as occurring in the case of one who gloried in his revolt from the customary and expected. Besides, in all the gallery of notables which have passed before the eyes of our readers, there are few, if any, figures equal in decisive import for the life of the age to the great systematiser of the evolution theory. And obviously no delineation of his life or character can vie for one moment in interest and value with his own account of himself. From Herbert Spencer's autobiography, therefore, which has just appeared, this sketch is derived, with such comments in transmission as may perhaps light up the necessary abbreviation.

This "natural history of himself" is an ingenuous piece of self-stripping. The philosopher invites the world to be his *valet*. He thinks the exhibition will be "a useful accompaniment" to his other works. It will; both as explaining their genesis and as advertising their defects. Mr. Spencer tells of a Frenchman who, having long wished to see him, found him at last playing billiards, and lifted up both hands in amazement at so great a thinker descending to so trivial an amusement. There will be much like lifting up of hands over this book and possibly some lowering of estimates.

AN INSURGENT BY HEREDITY.

Mr. Spencer takes no pains to conceal the pride he felt in being a rebel against the tyranny of custom. He proclaims in almost every chapter his "habitual nonconformity." He endeavours to trace his pedigree back to refugee Hussites from Bohemia, who settled in Lorraine in the fifteenth century, and whose descendants in the next century came over to England as Huguenot refugees. Whether his remote ancestors were or were not Hussite and Huguenot, his pedigree can be clearly traced to some of the earliest Wesleyans. On both sides he came of Wesleyan stock, and may be claimed as the first philosopher of pure Wesleyan blood.

Of his father and uncles he says: "Brought up as Wesleyans, they dissented more or less from that form of dissent." One of them entered the Church of England, but there revealed the dissident trait by being almost the only clergyman out of 15,000 who was an avowed Free-trader. In their

youth they were all fond of music: they were all regarded as eccentric. Mr. Spencer says:—

The traits common to them of most import to be here noted were—*independence*, *self-asserting judgment*, the tendency to *nonconformity*, and the unrestrained display of their sentiments and opinions; more especially in respect of political, social, religious and ethical matters (i., 42).

HIS FATHER AND MOTHER.

Of his father he has much to say. The filial loyalty he displays does honour to the philosopher. He does indeed record "the one great drawback—he was not kind to my mother"; subordinated her overmuch; expected from her more than it was in her power to render. "But," he declares, "I contemplate my father's nature with much admiration. On looking round among those I have known, I cannot find any-one of higher type." How candidly he deals with himself may be seen from this analysis:

Whatever specialities of character and faculty in me are due to inheritance are inherited from my father. Between my mother's mind and my own I see scarcely any resemblances, emotional or intellectual. She was very patient: I am very impatient. She was tolerant of pain, bodily or mental; I am intolerant of it. She was little given to finding fault with others; I am greatly given to it. She was submissive; I am the reverse of submissive. So, too, in respect of intellectual faculties, I can perceive no trait common to us; unless it be a certain greater calmness of judgment than was shown by my father (ii., 430).

The ambitions of life which are generally stirred or fostered by a mother's sympathy received no help from her: "My own proceedings and plans she always criticized discouragingly and urged the adoption of some commonplace career." "That she knew some of my essays I gather indirectly . . . but my larger works were not, I believe, attempted, or, if attempted, were promptly given up as incomprehensible."

From his father he derived, he says, three fundamental traits—"an unusual capacity for the intuition of cause," the sympathetic tendency, and the ability to discern inconspicuous analogies. He was less actively beneficent than his father—a fact which he attributes to a deficiency in energy due to "the remoter plexuses of blood-vessels everywhere" not being duly charged. But he had all his father's sentiment of egoistic justice and, by sympathy, of altruistic justice also. His father had full share of the hereditary nonconformity; would never take off his hat to anyone, would address no one as "Rev." or "Esq." or anything other than plain "Mr.," would never put on any sign of mourning, even for father or mother. Later he attended the Friends' Meeting House, but without becoming a Quaker.

* "An Autobiography by Herbert Spencer." 2 vols. 8vo. pp. 556 and 542. Williams and Norgate. 28s. net.

AS A BOY "UNTEACHABLE."

Of this uncompromising sire, Herbert was the only surviving child. He was born in Derby, April 27th, 1820. "There followed five other children, none of whom lived more than a week or ten days. It was one of my misfortunes to have no brothers, and a still greater misfortune to have no sisters." He seems from the earliest to have been a resolute little rebel. His parents asserted authority, but did not enforce it. He consequently defied it. He would not shine at school. "I was very much behind most children." He avoided lesson-learning and routine methods. "I rarely said a lesson correctly." "Throughout boyhood, as in after life, I could not bear prolonged reading." Yet he was quick in picking up miscellaneous information; and he was an attentive listener to discussions carried on by his father with others. His father insisted on the practice of self-help, especially intellectual self-help, and used to raise questions for the boy to think over. He was a leader in the little school. His only physical distinction was that he was swiftest runner among his schoolmates. He delighted most in fishing—a lifelong pleasure which he intermittently for many years in manhood for humane reasons, but resumed on grounds of health. He was much given to castle-building, and while absorbed in solitary reverie used to talk aloud as he walked.

A RUNAWAY FROM SCHOOL.

When he was thirteen his parents sent him to stay with his clergyman uncle at Hinton, near Bath, in the hope that under firmer rule Herbert might prove more amenable to authority. The boy thought at first he was there on a visit; but ten days after he knew he was to stay on his home-sickness and rebelliousness over-mastered him, and he set off to walk home. He had only two shillings in his pocket. It was a dolorous pilgrimage. He got a bed at two places on the road, but never a wink of sleep, and appears to have wept most of the way. He had no food but bread and water with a few glasses of beer; yet he walked forty-eight miles one day, forty-seven the next, and some twenty the third. He arrived home in dire distress, but apparently physically none the worse, whereat the aged Herbert marvels. His escape was fruitless. In a fortnight he was sent back and spent three years with his uncle. The latter reports him as setting to work in "a very bungling manner." "Unteachable," adds Spencer, "I always continued to be." His acquaintance with Latin, Greek, French was consequently very small. He never knew English grammar, and actually boasts in his preface, "I have remained entirely without formal knowledge of syntax down to the present hour." He believes one cause for his dislike of language-learning was his aversion to everything purely dogmatic. He recalls with characteristic pleasure that when only thirteen he attacked both teacher and textbook for declaring there was such a thing as *vis inertiae*: as if inertia could be a positive force.

His uncle was a great advocate of the New Poor Law, and Herbert was constantly hearing social questions discussed.

HIS FIRST APPEARANCE IN PRINT.

When he was sixteen he made his first appearance in print—in a *Bath Magazine*—with a letter describing curiously shaped crystals observed when crystallising common salt.

During his stay at Hinton the boy grew at the rate of three inches a year. The autobiographer, always eager to find physiological grounds for mental facts, suggests that this rapid growth may account for his contemporaneous dulness and failure of memory. And he asks, Was there not a simultaneous moral effect? Reviewing his education at Hinton, he remarks on the absence of history, literature, poetry and fiction, and the concrete sciences. Morally he was benefited, although his guardians found him "intractable material."

AS TEACHER AND AS CIVIL ENGINEER.

His grandfather and father having been teachers, he was himself, now seventeen years old, set to teach in the school at Derby where he had himself been taught. He succeeded, he says, fairly well, especially with his class in geometry. He indulged in dreams of "founding an educational institute, including lower and higher schools, in which I should be able to carry out my own plans, alike for intellectual culture, moral discipline and physical training." But, in his own phrase, this was "a false start." He was found a post as civil engineer, under a friend of his father's, on the London division of the London and Birmingham Railway, then in process of construction. He arrived in London in time to see the young Queen pay a State visit to the Lord Mayor—the only Royal procession he ever deigned to see. After ten months in London he went to Worcester as assistant to the head engineer on the making of the Birmingham and Gloucester line. He had the usual experience of a serious youth in an office of more or less wild young fellows—disliked, tolerated, respected. Apart from his professional duties he worked at Euclid and mechanics, and at other problems of his own setting. For three years he was engaged in this railway work, during which he laid by a considerable sum, and laid on a considerable amount of flesh. He reached, in fact, his maximum weight of 150lbs.

HIS LOT IN LIFE SEEKING AFTER HIM.

On the eve of his twenty-first birthday he gave up his post and returned home, intending to develop his father's design of an electro-magnetic engine. His habitual castle-building had now taken the form of picturing his fortune made by means of some mechanical invention. He had then not the faintest idea of becoming an author. He soon found his father's engine a will o' the wisp which had cost him an eligible appointment. But he reflects that the blunder turned out for good. It saved him from "a humdrum and not very prosperous life as a civil engineer." It also "opened the

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way to another kind of life." During the time of unsettled employment which followed he happened to visit his uncle at Hinton, and during conversations which revealed their "common tendency towards Individualism" arose the suggestion that he should express his views in a series of letters to the *Nonconformist*. That journal had only recently been commenced by Mr. Edward Miall, who was a friend of his uncle. A note of introduction to the editor launched young Spencer on his career of authorship. Commenting on these letters on "The Proper Sphere of Government," written in his twenty-third year, he recalls the chain of events which preceded and followed them, and says:—

Had it not been for this visit to Hinton—had it not been for these political conversations with my uncle—possibly had it not been for his letter of introduction to Mr. Miall, the first of these letters would not have seen the light, and the rest of them would never have been written. Had they never been written, "Social Statics," which originated from them, would not even have been thought of. Had there been no "Social Statics," those lines of enquiry which led to "The Principles of Psychology" would have remained unexplored. And without that study of life in general initiated by the writing of these works, leading, presently, to the study of the relations between its phenomena and those of the inorganic world, there would have been no "System of Synthetic Philosophy" (i., 212).

The inference which a religious man would have drawn from this string of coincidences is of course not given. But this is not the only instance in which Mr. Spencer's mention of convergent coincidences suggests the presence of the divinity that shapes our ends.

AT LOOSE ENDS.

On his return to Derby, his mental versatility showed itself in his development of his father's phonography, in his draft of the principles of a universal language (which Esperantists may care to study), and in his active furtherance of the Complete Suffrage Movement. Then he went up to London to see what he could do in engineering or literature; brought out the letters on the Sphere of Government in pamphlet form, at a loss to himself of about £10; received an encouraging letter on this, his first separate publication, from none other than Thomas Carlyle; and took part in the formation of the Association afterwards known as the Liberation Society. Not having made much headway in London, he started in Birmingham as sub-editor of a new Radical paper, the *Pilot*. Only for a month, however. He passed on to surveying and levelling of railways and attending as engineer on Parliamentary Committees. It was the time of the railway mania. After about a year and a half of this work he left engineering for ever. Then he occupied himself with inventions, mostly abortive, a scheme of quasi-aerial locomotion, a binding-pin, a plan for naming colours, a planing machine. He began also to plan to write the work which ultimately appeared under the title of "Social Statics." But at that time he had, he says, no idea of making authorship his vocation.

Nevertheless, he wanted some occupation which would leave him leisure to pursue his literary aims. This he found in the post of sub-editor of the *Economist*, which he held for some four and a half years. During that period he brought out "Social Statics," and formed the acquaintance of G. H. Lewes, Miss Evans (George Eliot), Huxley and Tyndall. In his own words, "the character of my later career was mainly determined by the conceptions which were initiated and the friendships which were formed" in those years.

THE TRAGIC BREAKDOWN.

The death of his clergyman-uncle, in 1853, left him £500 and the reversion of a further sum. He resolved to leave the *Economist* and to rely on the connection which he had already formed with some of the principal reviews. The article he wrote in the *Edinburgh Review* on "Railway Morals and Railway Policy" embodied the result of his observations as civil engineer and, he says, "attracted much more attention than anything else I ever wrote." Meantime he set to work on his "Principles of Psychology." He wrote it at different places, at Tréport, in France, at Brighton, at Derby, and in North Wales. His intense application in preparing it brought on, just as he was finishing it, what Mr. Spencer evidently regarded as the great tragedy of his life. It was at Pen-y-Gwyrid, in North Wales, in his thirty-sixth year, that "the mischief was done":—

One morning, soon after beginning work, there commenced a sensation in my head—not pain, nor heat, nor fulness, nor tension, but simply a sensation, bearable enough, but abnormal. The seriousness of the symptom was at once manifest to me. . . . Health, in the full sense of the word, was never again to be overtaken (i., 407-8).

ARRIVED!

"Eighteen months lost" describes the period that follows, in which he went about seeking rest and health, but finding them not. Social excitement he must avoid; and music was about the only thing he could enjoy with impunity. Yet he had still the greater part of his life to live and by far the greater part of his work to produce. It was, in fact, within two or three years after his breakdown that he advanced to the projection of the system of philosophy which was to be his life-work. The wanderings and tossings of his course hitherto had brought him at last to the settled vocation of philosopher. In his fortieth year he had outlined practically all that he was to achieve. He had arrived. The interest of his career subsequently lay in watching how the great purpose overcame the menace of poverty and the attacks of ill-health.

"HAGGLING FOR PENNYWORTHS."

The battle for the wherewithal to produce and publish his works continued till his forty-seventh year. He tried at first to obtain an official position under the Government, but as that quest proved fruitless he decided to issue his intended publications by subscription. The prospectus promised four parts in each

year at 2s. 6d. a part; and about 600 subscribers were obtained in this country and in the United States, where an enthusiastic friend, Mr. Youman, was pushing the sale. So fortified, Mr. Spencer began his "First Principles," and went on with one volume after another of his monumental work. But in six years his subscribers had fallen in number; his expenditure had outrun his income; the ill-health of his parents required increasing aid from his purse. So, in 1866, he announced, that the work must cease. Promptly came the generous offer from John Stuart Mill to "guarantee the publisher against loss" on the next treatise. Mr. Spencer courteously declined. His friends set about endeavouring to increase the list of subscribers. But Mr. Youman and other American admirers solved the difficulty by subscribing 7,000 dollars, and investing the amount in Mr. Spencer's name. The bequest which came to him about the same time on his father's death was a further easement. The advertisement given to his writings by the American testimonial, and the efforts of his friends in London to increase their circulation made them soon a source of revenue. "From this time forth I had no adverse circumstances to contend with.

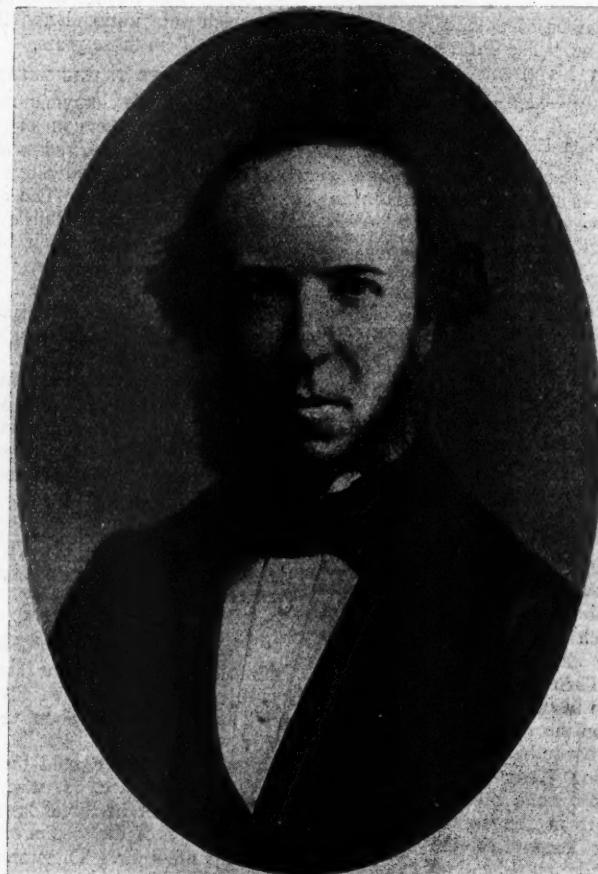
The remainder of my life-voyage was through smooth waters." The Synthetic Philosophy was saved.

PAST THE BREAKERS.

Hitherto we have seen the venture and the romance of Mr. Spencer's life. The subsequent course of his story is not so significant for the purposes of a character sketch, except for the splendid witness it affords to the indomitable perseverance with which, in spite of chronic ill-health, a great life-quest can be pursued and attained. Otherwise it is a record of continued literary success.

He remarks that on his giving up the custom of sending out copies for review, the sale of his books was at once doubled. Whence he draws inferences that are hard on reviewers. His works were translated into Russian in 1866, French in 1871, German in 1872, Italian later, and Greek in 1881. The most lucrative of all his works was his "extra book"—"The Study of Sociology"—which first appeared in the *Contemporary* as a succession of articles and then was published in the International Science Series. It yielded him about £1,500 net profit. Honours came to him which he valued. He proudly declined the degree of LL.D. offered by the University of St. Andrews. With similar self-complacency he relates that of the nine members of the X Club he "was the only one who was fellow of no society, and had presided over nothing." He appreciated, too, being elected by the committee of the Athenæum Club. But for the rest, his story is the uneventful one of work done, and of symptoms noted, varied by the genial excitements of meeting friends in London, or spending happy times with them in the country—generally in Scotland. The most adventurous episodes of travel recorded

are his trip to Italy in 1868, and his American tour in 1882. In the former he greatly surprised himself by his courage in chasing a Neapolitan thief who had made off with his field-glass, and by his even greater temerity in crossing without guide the thin crust of cinder and ash which barely covered a stream of red-hot lava on the slope of Vesuvius. In the United States he was everywhere lionised, but was evidently as nervous about the Boston dinner in his honour as a girl about her *début*. He considers the tour to have been a great mistake, as it cost him so heavily in



Herbert Spencer at Thirty-eight.

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He night had down selv days (ii).

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health. The autobiography closes in 1893—ten years before his death.

THE ARCH-VALETUDINARIAN.

Having glanced at the general tenor of this long life, we are in a position to group together certain of the chief characteristics which it has disclosed. The reader needs continually to remind himself that the life he is tracing is the life that has given the world the great library of Synthetic Philosophy. That work, and not the story before us, is the true monument. This fact forgotten, there creeps over one a sense of monotony and repetition. Nay, perhaps the most obvious is a still less pleasing impression. Anyone who did not know Mr. Spencer's achievement in generalisation and exposition, and only knew him as revealed in these pages, would probably set him down as an incorrigible valetudinarian, who was almost more concerned about the state of his health than about anything else in the universe. Even before his permanent breakdown he shows himself mightily interested in the workings of his organism.

The self-centredness of the hypochondriac appears rather painfully in a letter to a friend telling of his father's death. He writes :—

He got gradually worse, however, and died on the Thursday night. As you may imagine, the shock has been great, and had unnerved me greatly. Indeed, I found my system running down so rapidly, and such serious symptoms showing themselves, that I have been obliged to come up to town for a few days' change of scene, lest I should fall into some nervous condition out of which it would take me a long time to recover (ii. 138).

MOTIVES OF HIS WORK.

A pleasanter theme is the spirit and method of the work which he did and which ill-health did not arrest. His first book was indeed ascribed by his father to a motive more suggestive of the assertor of self than of the dispassionate scientist. Herbert was referred to Dymock's "Essays" as an authority in morals, and retorted that he could write a better book himself. "You had better try," rejoined the father. Herbert said he would : and "Social Statics" was the result. The author declines to accept this as the originating cause. He traces with philosophic phlegm the motives which prompted his career. Ambition was not, he says, the primary motive, but solely the desire to diffuse what seemed to him true views. But for the publisher he would have published "Social Statics" anonymously. At the same time he allows that the desire for achievement and the honour which achievement brings have been large factors. In controversy perhaps, as with most men, the desire for personal success may, he grants, have predominated over the desire to establish the truth. He mentions besides the keen delight in intellectual conquest, the architectonic instinct or love of system-building, and "a dash of the artist which has all along made the achievement of beauty a stimulus."

HIS METHOD OF THINKING.

Of his methods of work he tells us much and shows more. He appears not so much to think of set purpose as to let his thought grow. He explained the absence of lines on his forehead and startled George Eliot by telling her, "I am never puzzled." She thought it "the most arrogant thing" she ever heard uttered. He went on :—

It has never been my way to set before myself a problem and puzzle out an answer. The conclusions at which I have from time to time arrived have not been arrived at as solutions of questions raised ; but have been arrived at unawares—each as the ultimate outcome of a body of thoughts which slowly grew from a germ. . . . The determined effort causes a perversion of thought (i., 399).

Elsewhere he says, "my thinking was always done largely, if not mainly, while walking."

OF READING.

His reading was as unconventional. He says :—

All through life my constitutional idleness has taken the form of inability to persevere in labour which has not an object at once large and distinct. To apply day after day merely with the general idea of acquiring information, or of increasing ability, was not in me. But with an important and definite end to achieve I could work (i., 191).

This lack of mental control accounts for much in his works, and notably his singular failure to follow the historical method. He had a contempt for histories as usually written, because of the prominence they give to personalities, and the scant heed they pay to the development of social institutions. He ransacked the past for sociological data. He employed assistants to compile the descriptive sociology ; and then when he set about writing the principles of sociology, he cut up the compilation and arranged the cuttings on a great table, with other memoranda of fact, as required to illustrate or verify a given line of thought.

A BIT OF A PHILISTINE.

This use of historical facts after the manner of geological or botanical specimens will perhaps help the student of his works to understand why the organic movement of human history, as a whole, receives such meagre recognition. Mr. Spencer confesses that he was not likely to succeed as an engineer because of his "inadequate regard for precedent" ; he "might have come to grief from neglecting the guidance of registered experience." So in preparing for his "Social Statics" he says: "I paid little attention to what had been written upon either ethics or politics." He owns to his "impatience of reading in general, which has always made the getting through a grave book a difficulty," and to his "inability to continue reading a book from the fundamental ideas of which I dissented." So he had not patience to read more than a chapter or two of Kant. So, though from different motives, he could not read the Iliad. Even Plato he has tried in vain to read time after time. Did ever a man more completely

write himself down a Philistine than when Spencer says?—

Still, quotations from time to time met with, lead me to think that there are in Plato detached thoughts from which I might benefit had I the patience to seek them out. The like is probably true of other ancient writings (ii., 242).

"THE REBEL" AND "THE ANGEL."

Very naively he says: "Always I was more originative than receptive. Occupation with other people's thoughts was so much less interesting than occupation with my own"! This is scarcely the position to be taken up by one who seeks to be a biologist of the human race. Similarly he is careful to trace the evolution of the Evolution theory during seventeen years of his own life. Some sign of an inkling that it had also been evolving in the life of mankind before he was would have been welcome. Spencer tells us that he once in his youth meditated writing two poems, one to be called "The Angel of Truth," and the other "The Rebel." These titles may, perhaps, be taken to represent two antagonistic tendencies in the philosopher's life. Ever and again the rebel in him tries to repudiate the great continuities of social life and thought. But ever and again we see the Angel of Truth beginning to master the rebel: as when Spencer frankly recognises "a detrimental tendency" extending throughout his adult life "to underestimate the past as compared with the present." He also honourably owns to a fault-finding spirit and readiness to dwell upon defects which have partially debarred him from "the pleasures of admiration"; and to a greater willingness to remark upon disagreements than upon agreements. Thus does the Angel disavow the Rebel.

HIS LITERARY TASTE.

He tells us he took great pains with his style. His style, he says, is lucid but has a monotony which displeases him. He was greatly rejoiced to discover that dictation cost him less cerebral strain than writing, even if it did give a more declamatory tinge to his style. He dictated much of his work in the open air, in parks, or on the Scottish lakes. He corrected his proofs on Italian hills and on Welsh fields, in one case awaking from his papers to find a semi-circle of sheep gazing intently on him. His love of perfection led him to prune and alter and correct wherever he thought improvement possible. He renounced verse-making himself, and his own requirement is "little poetry and of the best." Wordsworth had small attraction for him: "most of his writing is not wine, but beer." Shelley he once held to be "the finest poet of his era"; the "Prometheus Unbound" to be "the most beautiful thing I ever read by far." Dante he finds "too continuously rich." Emerson seemed at first "too mystical" to please him, but improved on further acquaintance. Spencer read one of the transcendentalist's essays aloud to a friend, who said that "the feeling produced in him was like that produced by distant thunder."

MATURER VIEWS OF CHURCH AND STATE.

In his political views the rebel had his innings first. In youth a zealous advocate of "complete suffrage," he laments in age that the irresistible drift towards Socialism is the result of giving the masses supreme power:—

Whereas in the days of early enthusiasm I thought that all would go well if governmental arrangements were transformed, I now think that transformations in governmental arrangements can be of use only in so far as they express the transformed natures of citizens (ii., 246).

Even his early antipathy against monarchy has abated. With nations feeling as they do, it would be no more proper to deprive them of their king than to deprive a child of its doll! He says he only voted once in his life, and that was at Derby, in 1865. Speaking generally, his sympathies are with the Liberal candidate. But he dissents from both parties. State Churchmen will not, and Free Churchmen probably will, be displeased to find that the Agnostic philosopher was one of the first founders of the Liberationist Society, and that from his pen came the first address it issued—"the first overt step towards that agitation for disconnecting Church and State that has since been carried on."

RICH IN FRIENDSHIPS.

But with all his antagonisms and censoriousness, Spencer reveals himself a man of warm social sympathies. He says that he was fortunate in his friendships. He certainly was. But to make and keep good friends one must be a good friend. And despite all his confessed want of tact and lack of reticence and passion for disagreement, Spencer had that about him which grappled men's hearts to him. With persons who did not interest him he lapsed into silence. People who angered him he let alone.

But towards congenial souls Spencer shows a clinging disposition that is pathetic in so lonely a man. He is careful to choose his lodgings within easy reach of Huxley's home. The knowledge that he is far from friends is more than he can bear. To know they are near, even though he does not see them, is a pleasure to him. His summer holidays in Scotland were spent in the bosom of families of friends. And he had evidently a keen enjoyment of club-fellowship. He also originated a series of picnics; and his walks or rambles were mostly spent in company.

HIS RELATIONS WITH WOMEN.

But no social soul can well be insensible to the charms of woman: and Herbert Spencer was evidently peculiarly susceptible to the attractions of the opposite sex. He laments bitterly that he had no sisters. One of the most beautiful traits in his character was his love for children. It appeared in early life; it was the comfort of his age. The old sage used to plead with his friends, "Will you lend me some children?" And the children were mostly girls.

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HOW HE NEARLY FELL IN LOVE.

He was first singed with the tender flame when he was twenty, and left alone in his chief's house with a young lady relative for some ten days. This is his account of it:—

Of course the intimacy which thus sprang up with one just growing into womanhood was extremely agreeable; the more so because my previous life had kept me almost wholly out of female society. As I had no sisters, there had been no visits of girls to our house, and no visits on my part to houses where there were girls. Though, while at Hinton, I had sometimes seen the sisters of one of my fellow-pupils, P—, whose family resided in Bath (concerning one of whom, a very beautiful girl, her brother occasionally quizzed me, not without reason), yet, practically this intercourse, which now commenced in the study or office at King's End, was my first experience of anything more than mere formal meetings (i., 168).

But alas! she was already engaged. He felt the shock of the discovery. He had not gone too far:—

It was pretty clear that had it not been for the pre-engagement our intimacy would have grown into something serious. This would have been a misfortune, for she had little or nothing, and my prospects were none of the brightest (i., 170).

Later we find his companions bantering him on his "innocent flirtations."

"WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN!"

When he was thirty years old a possibility dawned which will supply plenty of food for minds pleased to ponder "what might have been." He writes to a friend that certain other friends "have taken upon themselves to choose me a wife."

The affair was put into their heads by the inquiry the young lady made as to the authorship of "Social Statics"—whether Herbert Spencer was a real or assumed name, etc., etc. So, on the strength of the lady's admiration for the book, and all other circumstances seeming as they thought suitable, I was startled by the information that they had found a wife for me. Some fortnight or three weeks ago the introduction took place. I cannot say that my inclinations at all endorsed their theory. My objection—at least, the chief one—is a somewhat unusual one. The young lady is, in my opinion, too highly intellectual; or, I should rather say, morbidly intellectual. A small brain in a state of intense activity is the best description. Moreover, she seems pretty nearly as combative as I am, and has, I fancy, almost as much self-esteem. Moreover, she did not seem as if she could laugh. So that, though she is sufficiently good-looking, young, extremely open, a poetess and an heiress, I do not think that the spirit will move me.

As I learned afterwards, the lady, too, was not favourably impressed. Probably she came with high anticipations and was disappointed: looking for intellectual coruscations and meeting with nothing but commonplace remarks (i., 365).

WANTING WAS—WHAT?

This young lady is introduced as Miss Evans, the译者 of Strauss, subsequently George Eliot. Impressions evidently grew more favourable. They used to go to the theatres together. Chapman had access to a private terrace by Somerset House.

Frequently on fine afternoons in May, June, and July she obtained the key; and we made our way on to the terrace, where we paced backwards and forwards for an hour or so, discussing many things. Of course, as we were frequently seen together, people drew their inferences. . . . The evidence seemed strong. Naturally, therefore . . . there were reports that I was in love with her, and that we were about to be married. But neither of these reports was true (i., 399).

He certainly had a very exalted opinion of her.

It was on his advice that she turned her unparalleled powers to writing fiction. He was at first the sole possessor of the secret who George Eliot was. These intimate relations have been taken along with a late utterance of Spencer's:—

Physical beauty is a *sins quā nō* with me: as was once unhappy proved where the intellectual traits and the emotional traits were of the highest (ii., 245).

And the obvious inference has been drawn. About the same time Spencer confides to a friend that he sees no probability of being able to marry without becoming a drudge, and he is quite decided not to be a drudge.

"ONLY HALF ALIVE!"

When he was thirty-five he writes to an intimate friend, Mrs. Potter, who recommended marriage as a remedy for his rationalism, and makes this pathetic confession:—

You are doubtless perfectly right in attributing my present state to an exclusively intellectual life; and in prescribing exercise of the affections as the best remedy. No one is more thoroughly convinced than I am that bachelorhood is an unnatural and a very injurious state. Ever since I was a boy (when I was unfortunate in having no brothers or sisters) I have been longing to have my affections called out. I have been in the habit of considering myself but half alive; and have often said that I hoped to begin to live some day (i., 478).

"Only half alive!" Comte and Huxley agreed in pressing on him that the sympathetic companionship of a wife would be the best cure for his nervous breakdown. And in his latest reflections, Spencer looks back upon his celibacy as a great drawback, and only tries to console himself by recalling the risks of an unhappy marriage.

HIS RELATIONS TO RELIGION.

There was another drawback which he did not feel in early life when "the rebel" predominated, but which "the Angel of Truth" revealed in the sundown of life. The two blanks in Spencer's life are suggested by the closely related ideas of sex and religion. In his youth he had no struggle to part with the traditional faith: it seems not to have entered into his thoughts; it simply ceased to be credible to him as he understood it. When he turned his critical faculties against it, the process seems to have cost him no pain; rather did it minister to the egoistic joy of his "habitual nonconformity." Nor does he seem to have suffered outwardly. He was renounced by one intimate friend, and much later in life a billiard-room in Scotland, where he had played, was fumigated by a Scottish parson because Anti-Christ had been there! But the soul that finds expression in religion was in him throughout. The first expression of "wonder and awe" we find drawn from him was on discovering certain fixed relations prevailing between three unequal circles anywhere placed. He was twenty-one before he saw the sea, and he records the impression it produced: a "mixture of joy and awe—the awe resulting from the manifestation of size and power, and the joy from the sense of freedom given by limitless expanse." And

later he can say, "To me there is no place so delightful as the beach: it is the place where, more than anywhere else, philosophy and poetry meet." No wonder he confesses to feeling much sympathy with Leigh Hunt's "religion of the heart" (i., 407).

HIS HAPPIEST HOUR.

His first visit to Switzerland doubtless provided new and kindred sensations: for in direct antithesis to Kant's reverence for the starry heaven and the law within, he declares: "The sentiment—of awe—has been more especially produced in me by three things—the sea, a great mountain, and fine music in a cathedral." It was the presence of all three (except the cathedral) which gave him the happiest hour in all his life. He was spending his summer in Scotland:—

On the evening in question the gorgeous colours of clouds and sky, splendid enough even by themselves to be long remembered, were reflected from the surface of the Sound, at the same time that both of its sides, along with the mountains of Mull, were lighted up by the setting Sun; and, while I was leaning out of the window gazing at this scene, music from the piano behind me served as a commentary. The exaltation of feeling produced was unparalleled in my experience; and never since has pleasurable emotion risen in me to the same intensity (ii., 269).

THE PEREMPTORY NEED OF RELIGION.

So he felt when forty-one; and at seventy-three he gives his mature verdict. The rebel, the agnostic, the valetudinarian and self-pitier retreat and disappear: the soul stands forward and speaks out in tones of sublimity worthy of the farewell message of Herbert Spencer:—

While the current creed was slowly losing its hold on me, the sole question seemed to be the truth or untruth of the particular doctrines I had been taught. But gradually, and especially of late years, I have become aware that this is not the sole question. . . .

So conspicuous are the proofs that among unallied races in different parts of the globe, progress in civilisation has gone along with development of a religious system, that there seems no escape from the inference that the maintenance of social subordination has peremptorily required the aid of some such agency. . . .

Two thousand years of Christian culture has changed the primitive barbarian very little. And yet one cannot but conclude that it has had some effect, and may infer that in its absence things would have been worse. . . . If prospect of definite eternal torture fails to restrain, still more must prospect of indefinite temporal evil fail. . . .

When we observe, too, how in modern preaching theological dogmas are dropping into the background and ethical doctrines coming into the foreground, it seems that in course of time we shall reach a state in which, recognising the mystery of things as insoluble, religious organisations will be devoted to ethical culture.

WELL THAT RELIGION SHOULD LIVE.

Thus I have come more and more to look calmly on forms of religious belief to which I had, in earlier days, a pronounced aversion. Holding that they are in the main naturally adapted to their respective peoples and times, it now seems to me well that they should severally live and work as long as the conditions permit, and, further, that sudden changes of religious institutions, as of political institutions, are certain to be followed by reactions.

ANSWERS THAT MUST BE GIVEN.

Largely, however, if not chiefly, this change of feeling towards religious creeds and their sustaining institutions, has resulted from a deepening conviction that the sphere occupied by them can never become an unfilled sphere, but that there must continue to arise afresh the great questions concerning ourselves and surrounding things; and that, if not positive answers, then

modes of consciousness standing in place of positive answers, must ever remain.

We find, indeed, an unreflective mood general among both cultured and uncultured, characterised by indifference to everything beyond material interests and the superficial aspects of things! But in both, cultured and uncultured, there occur lucid intervals. Some, at least, either fill the vacuum by stereotyped answers, or become conscious of unanswered questions of transcendent moment. By those who know much, more than by those who know little, is there felt the need for explanation.

WHENCE? AND TO WHAT END?

Whence this process, inconceivable however symbolised, by which alike the nomad and the man build themselves up into their respective structures? Or, when we think of the myriads of years of the Earth's past, during which have arisen and passed away low forms of creatures, small and great, which, murdering and being murdered, have gradually evolved, how shall we answer the question—To what end? Ascending to wider problems, in which way are we to interpret the lifelessness of the greater celestial masses—the giant planets and the Sun; in proportion to which the habitable planets are mere nothing? If we pass from these relatively near bodies to the thirty millions of remote suns and solar systems, whenever shall we find a reason for all this apparently unconscious existence, infinite in amount compared with the existence which is conscious—a waste Universe as it seems? Then behind these mysteries lies the all-embracing mystery—whence this universal transformation which has gone on unceasingly throughout a past eternity, and will go on unceasingly throughout a future eternity? And along with this rises the paralysing thought—what if, of all that is thus incomprehensible to us, there exists no comprehension anywhere? No wonder that men take refuge in authoritative dogma!

THE MYSTERY OF CONSCIOUSNESS.

So it is, too, with our own natures. No less inscrutable is this complex consciousness which has slowly evolved out of infantine vacuity, consciousness which, in other shapes, is manifested by animate beings at large, consciousness which, during the development of every creature, makes its appearance out of what seems unconscious matter, suggesting the thought that consciousness in some rudimentary form is omnipresent. Lastly come the insoluble questions concerning our own fate; the evidence seeming so strong that the relations of mind and nervous structure are such that the cessation of the one accompanies dissolution of the other, while simultaneously comes the thought, so strange and so difficult to realise, that with these lapses both the consciousness of existence and the consciousness of having existed.

Thus religious creeds, which in one way or other occupy the sphere that rational interpretation seeks to occupy and fails, and fails the more it seeks, I have come to regard with a sympathy based on community of need: feeling that dissent from them results from inability to accept the solutions offered, joined with the wish that solutions could be found (ii., 466-471).

"Sympathy based on community of need"—so the venerable sage clasps hand ere he departs with the creeds he fought so fiercely once.

AN UNCOMPLETED DESIGN.

When he was twenty-one, he tells us, he devoted a little attention to architecture; and "There was commenced a very ambitious design—a vast temple of rather complex character and unusual distribution of parts The project was not carried far." Strange parable! For in the community of human need, in the peremptory need of social subordination, and in the irrepressible need for answer to the inevitable questions of the origin and destiny of ourselves and our Universe, has not the hoary Evolutionist discerned dim outlines of the great Temple wherein man is for ever bound to worship?

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South Polar Exploration.

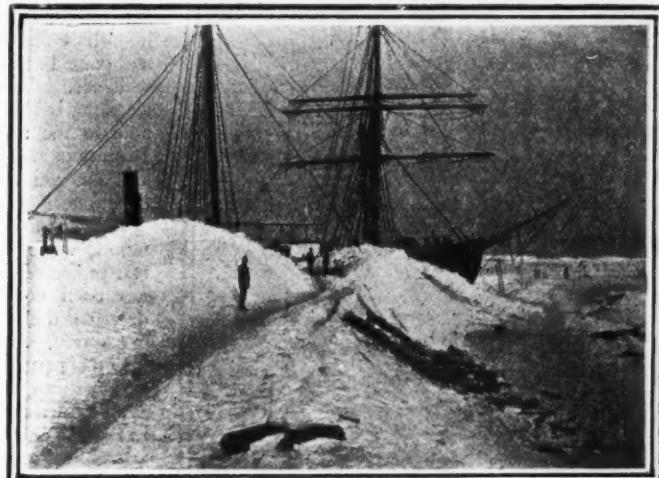
THE GERMAN EXPEDITION.

WHO will say that the golden age of geographical discovery is past? It is claimed that in the Antarctic regions there is a vast area about twice the size of Europe waiting to be explored, and now at last scientists and others find their attention divided between the North Pole and the South Pole. Indeed, for the past twenty years and more there has been an enormous revival of interest in polar exploration, but until the last year or so of the century the idea of discovering the North Pole seemed to have the greater fascination for explorers. With the new century, however, the centre of attraction seems to have shifted to the South Pole, and it is, therefore, not surprising that there should already have been several important Antarctic expeditions, whose good work cannot be overlooked. The Russian expedition of the *Sarya*, with which the name of Baron Toll is associated, is one of these; another is the Belgian expedition of the *Belgica* (1897-1899), under Adrien de Gerlache, who was joined by Dr.

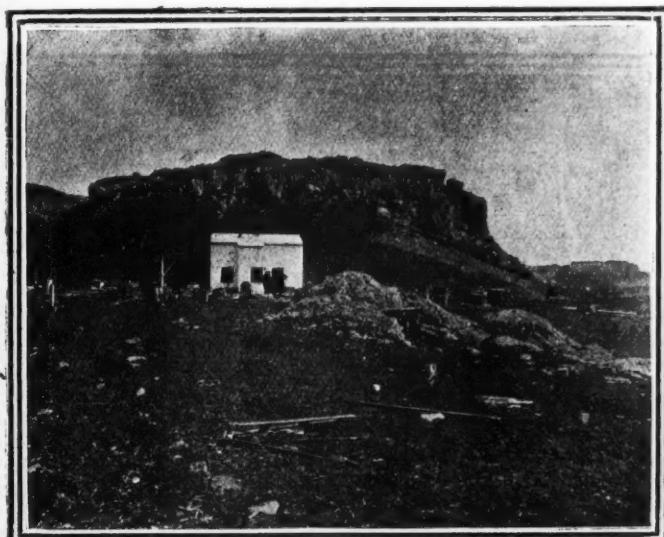
Frederick A. Cook and others; a third is the German expedition of the *Valdivia* under Professor Chun; and another is the British expedition of the *Southern Cross* under Professor C. E. Borchgrevink.

AN INTERNATIONAL ATTACK ON THE SOUTH POLE.

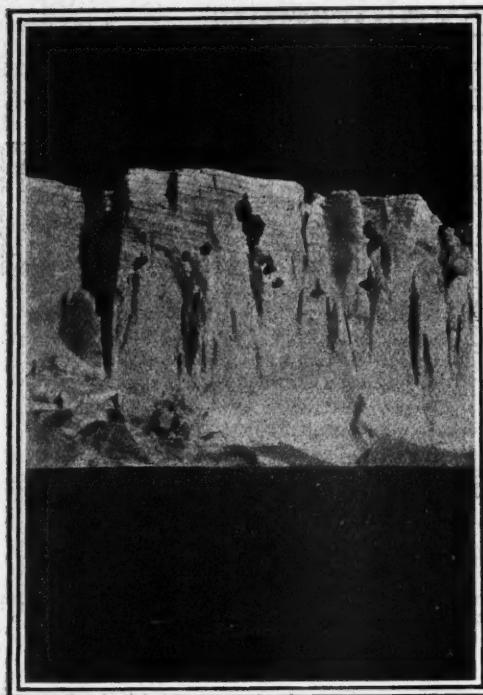
At the opening of the twentieth century we find four independent expeditions starting almost simultaneously, and so constituting a sort of international attack on the South Pole. The first to set sail, in August, 1901, was the *Discovery* of the British expedition, under the command of Captain Robert Scott, and, in connection with it, the National Relief expedition of the *Morning* (under Captain Colbeck) and the *Terra Nova* must not be omitted. Next in order of date appears to be the German expedition of the *Gauss*, under Professor Erich von Drygalski, which also set sail in August, 1901. The Swedish expedition of the *Antarctic*, under Dr. Otto Nordenskjöld, followed in January, 1902; and the last to start, in January, 1903, was the Scottish expedition of the *Scotia*, under Captain W. S. Bruce.



The Ship *Gauss* after a snowstorm from the East.



The Observatory Station on Kerguelen Island.



Splitting up of a Table-Shaped Iceberg.

For purposes of exploration, the Antarctic regions, it should be explained, have been roughly divided into four quadrants. Two of these—the Victoria Quadrant, stretching from 90 deg. east to 180 deg., and the Ross Quadrant, extending from 180 deg. to 90 deg. west—are assigned as the sphere of operations of the British expedition. The Weddell Quadrant, from 90 deg. west to the meridian of Greenwich, is the sphere of the Swedish and Scottish expeditions, and the Endेरby Quadrant, from the meridian of Greenwich to 90 deg. east, is the sphere of the German expedition. In the present article it is proposed to deal only with the work of the *Gauss* or German expedition under Prof. von Drygalski.

DR. VON DRYGALSKI AND THE
"GAUSS."

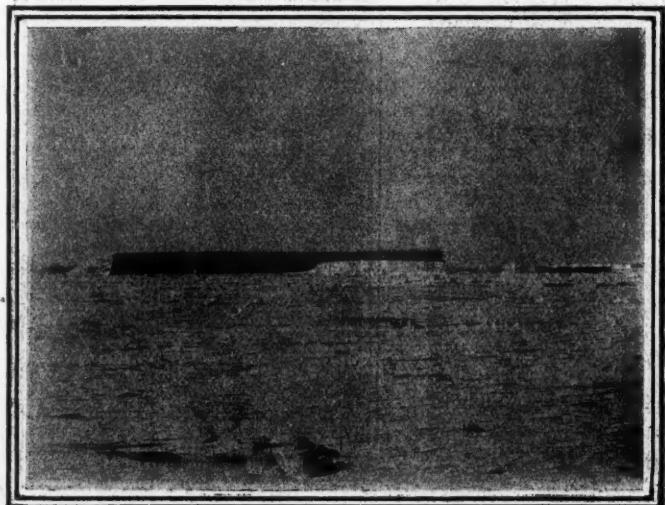
The ship *Gauss*, which was specially built for the expedition at Kiel, was named after Professor Gauss, the famous scientist. It is described as a wooden sailing vessel with auxiliary steam-power, and is

151 feet in length, 35 feet in width, and 20 feet in depth. Professor von Drygalski, the leader of the expedition, was born at Königsberg, in Prussia, in 1865. He graduated at Berlin in 1887, and attached himself to the Universities of Berlin and Leipzig. In 1891-1893 he led the two Greenland expeditions of the Gesellschaft für Erdkunde of Berlin. In this way he won for himself a foremost place as a physical geographer, and gained valuable experience in problems connected with ice. The expedition set out under happy auspices, having three most important powers favourable to the scheme—the German Government, the Reichstag, and public opinion. Now it has returned, and Dr. von Drygalski has prepared a report of the experiences encountered and the work achieved.

It is just five years ago (Dr. Drygalski says in his report) since the German Antarctic Expedition was first projected, and now that the voyage of the *Gauss* has been completed he finds it far from easy to describe the various events and successes of the expedition. Geographically, he divides the voyage into three parts—(1) the journey in the tropics as far as Capetown, (2) the sailing in the storm regions in southern temperate latitudes, and (3) the experiences in South Polar territory and in ice. The expedition was absent twenty-eight months. Of this time about four months were passed with work and residence in the Atlantic and Indian Oceans and at the Cape, ten months with operations in the South Atlantic or South Indian Oceans, and fourteen months in the South Polar ice.

THE ROUTE ADOPTED.

It was December, 1901, when Dr. von Drygalski and his party left the Cape. They chose the Kerguelen route on geographical grounds, for south of



Kaiser Wilhelm II. Land. Table-shaped Iceberg.

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that port, between 60 deg. and 100 deg. east of Greenwich, there lay before them a great region where hitherto no serious advance had been attempted, and where consequently many debateable problems were concealed. They visited Possession Island of the Crozet Group, then Kerguelen, and then Heard Island of the Macdonald Group. All three groups were found to be uninhabited. It being their main object to take careful observations of a stretch of some 600 miles of land between Knox Land and Kemp's Land, they pushed southwards, and on February 22nd, 1902, they came in view of land. Never before beheld, never before set foot on, there it lay in solitary grandeur. All was iceclad, and a landing on the icy barrier was out of the question.

ICEBOUND FOR A YEAR.

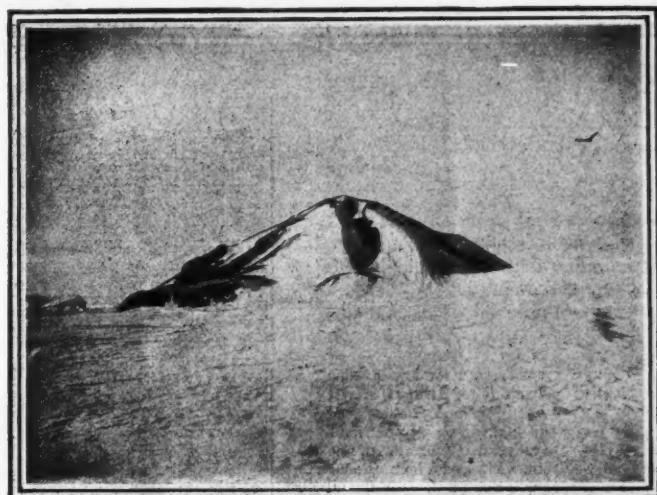
After this a western course was taken by the vessel in the direction of Kemp's Land, and, after constantly changing the course, with frequent collisions and pressure from the ice hummocks, the *Gauss* eventually became completely surrounded by ice, and remained fast and almost at rest for nearly a twelvemonth in the ice. The party established their winter station on the hummocks, and were thus enabled to begin their series of valuable scientific investigations. To show how violent was the weather which had to be contended with, Dr. von

Drygalski² tells that on one occasion, during a blizzard, a sailor enveloped in a snowstorm in the immediate vicinity of the ship was lost for four hours, until the whole crew, lashed together, went in search, and fortunately found him. Sometimes the tents would be buried in the snow, sometimes the dogs were almost smothered. While these storms were raging, visits from the ship to the improvised observatories were made by means of cables, enabling the men to pass to and fro. The use of ice-saws and blasting operations were of no avail to make a fissure in the ice, but on January 30th, 1903, the icebergs which had so closely encompassed them began to drift away northwards, and on February 8th came their deliverance through the ice suddenly breaking.

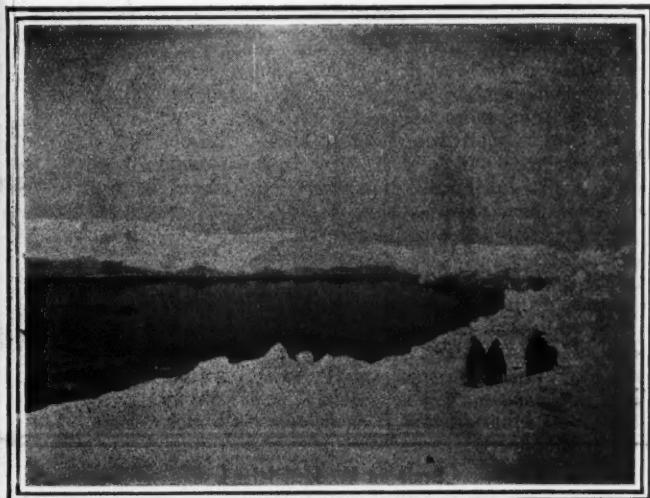
RESULTS OF THE EXPEDITION.

With reference to the results of the expedition, Dr. von Drygalski gives only an outline of what has been achieved. All the material collected will in course of time be worked up and made accessible.

Many difficulties had to be encountered in the sleighing excursions, but the party nevertheless managed to take records of the phenomena of motion presented by the inland ice. They were also able to compare the real littoral fauna in the South Polar region with those found in smooth waters and the



Gauss Mountain from the Island in the most southern point reached by the Expedition.



King Penguins in the Wake of the Vessel. Seals Swimming.

Ice-Formation by Pressure round Ship *Gauss*.

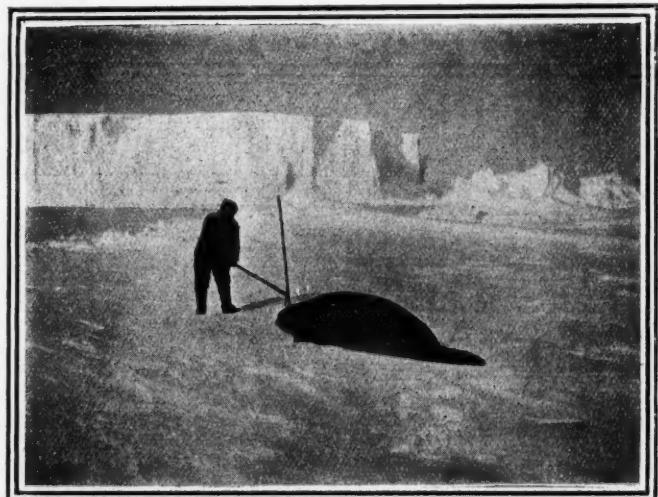
climatic phenomena immediately on the coast with those on the open sea. Stones were collected, lichens and mosses were found, and the nesting places discovered of one species of stormy petrel. Their studies in biology ranged from the large marine mammals and the rare birds on the seaboard to the smaller marine fauna, and to the bacteria they were able to detect, if not in the glacial sea itself, at least in its organisms, as well as in the rookeries of the stormy petrel and in the lichens and mosses. In geology and physical geography studies of lavas and glacial formations, and determinations of the most delicate oscillations of the terrestrial magnetic forces, have been made.

DISCOVERY OF A NEW LAND.

Moreover, the expedition has discovered a new land, and has thereby cleared up an old-contested question regarding the nature and extent of the Antarctic Continent for over ten degrees of longitude, certainly for about half of the debated region between Knox Land and Kemp's Land, and perhaps also for the whole. For the actual determination of the westerly tract, at least, observations are now at

hand by which light may be shed on the specified question. An important factor is the steep fall of the land down to a deep sea discovered by the exploring party. Another important factor is the structure of the land, which is found to consist of old crystalline rocks. It is also of moment to find that this margin of the Antarctic Continent is occupied by a volcanic formation whose lavas contain molten gneisses, which have been forced up with them from the bedrock. The inland ice covering the continent presents a picture of our former Ice Age, and is undoubtedly the vastest glacial area now existing.

In conclusion, says Dr. von Drygalski, the expedition achieved everything in the region assigned to it that it was possible to achieve in the time available.



Seals on Weddell Island.

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LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

THE WAR IN THE FAR EAST.

MR. ALFRED STEAD writes in the *Fortnightly* on "Problems of the Far East." He refers to the Russian and Continental exaggeration of the Yellow Peril. The Russian advice is that if Europe supports her against Japan, the terrible danger of a united Asia advancing upon them will be averted. He quotes Count Okuma to the effect that the real Yellow Peril lies among the Mongols under Russian dominance. He quotes also the Hon. S. Shimada, who says that the Japanese have a noble ambition to bring back the Orientals to life and activity. "If the millions and millions of the Orientals are destined to rise again, Japan will play the part of their saviour." Progress does not depend on the difference in race. "The Hungarians are Orientals, while the Indians are Caucasians." "Our ambition is not to oppose the white people, but to raise the position of the degenerate humanity in the Orient to its original moral splendour."

WHO IS THE BEST GUIDE FOR CHINA?

Mr. Soyeda is quoted as saying that China, drilled and led by Russia, may bring into actuality "the Yellow Peril." Mr. Stead himself asks:—

Does it not appear likely that Japan, with all her intimate knowledge of the past and present of China, should be a safer guide than Russia, who knows practically nothing accurately about the nation or its feelings and ideals? Is not an intricate machine, with dangerous potentialities, safer in the charge of a skilled engineer familiar with its construction than it would ever be in the hands of an untried apprentice? Russia's aim in China has not been disguised; it is to raise up a native army similar to the native army in India. Japan would be the last nation to raise China into a great military force—the limit of her endeavours in this direction might be to enable the northern viceroys to protect their territories from foreign aggression.

THE PROSPECTS OF THE WAR ASHORE.

Turning to the present prospects of the war ashore, Mr. Stead says it may astonish many to learn that "in Japan also it is considered that, however effective

their navy may be, the Japanese army is still more so. As the premier service, it has received far more attention and been far more perfected than the navy." Their army has been carefully taught for ten years, the population is friendly, the equipment and medical arrangements are excellent. The Japanese "may know what fear is, but cannot be afraid. Among them there can be no panic, and no surrender." Mr. Stead declares that Port Arthur is to be the Lady-smith of this war. The large numbers of Russians being poured into Manchuria do not alarm the Japanese. In the words of one Japanese general, "There is no limit to the number of men Russia can put into Manchuria, but there is a decided limit to the amount of food she can put into the men." For this reason the Japanese have not destroyed the railway in the beginning of the war. The larger the army is the more rapidly it will starve. When the enormous masses of men are in a country bare of food supply, then is the time to cut the railway.

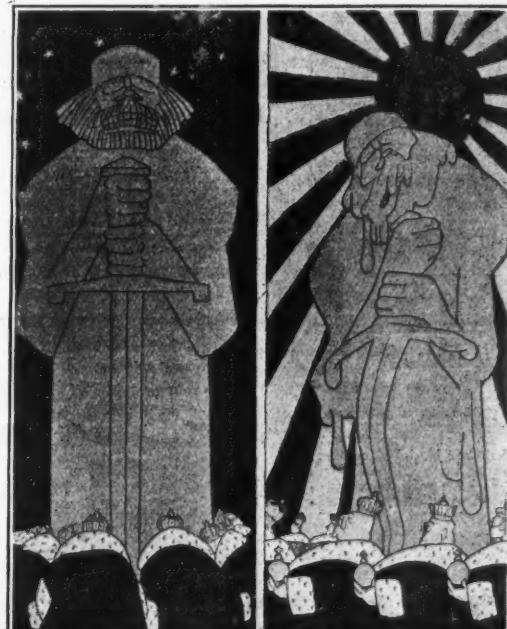
JAPAN'S FINANCIAL POSITION.

Mr. Stead concludes his paper by pointing out that Japan is in an enviable financial situation. Her national debt is very low, and the interest charges on her foreign bonds is under one million pounds. He makes the suggestion that the Japanese Government should have used

the special correspondents, courteously kept from the seat of war in Tokio, in making known the prosperity of Japan. The correspondents "should have been taken round to see the great manufacturing centres of Japan, the cotton and silk mills, the great mines run entirely by Japanese, and shipbuilding yards where vessels of 6,000 tons are being constructed, and so on."

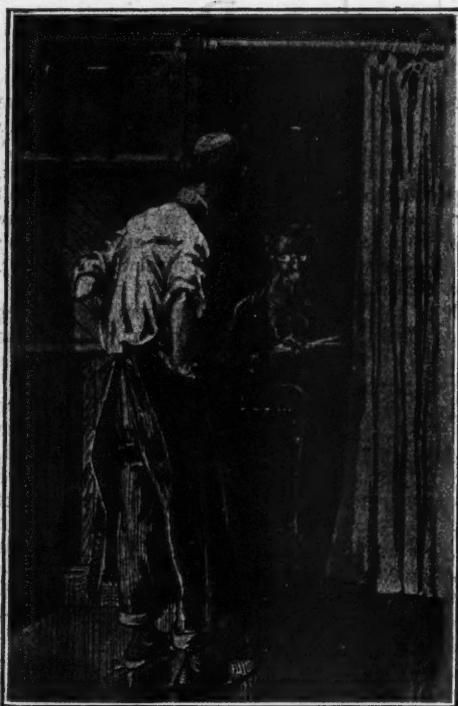
HOW LONG WILL THE WAR LAST?

With the memory of the predictions made about the duration of another recent war, no one need be too confident as to the duration of the Russo-Japanese



Simplicissimus.

The Giant, before whom all Monarchs bent in awe, has already lost in this hot spring of 1904 his terrifying aspect.



[Bulletin.]

"Latest from the Seat of War."

OVERSEER OF THE COMPOSING-ROOM: "Beg pardon, sir, but we are rather short of war cables. Is there anything?"

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF: "'Aven't you a good stock of photographs of warships?"

OVERSEER: "'Oh, yes; plenty."

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF: "Then run in half-tone blocks of cruisers; put 'some 'pid' type underneath ending in 'witch,' and go to press, like a good fellow. Really, I don't see why the editor-in-chief of a Great Daily should be bothered with these petty details at all."

conflict. Dr. Dillon, in the *Contemporary Review*, reiterates the fact that the reasons which militated from the first against arbitration will hold equally good against mediation. The tone of the Russian press is that the national honour cannot be satisfied unless the Russian flag flies over the Mikado's palace, and terms of a humiliating peace are dictated in Tokio. All the papers unite in proclaiming that Japan must be crippled. The only apprehension which is felt turns upon the attitude of the British Government when the real crisis has come — whether there is a point at which England will say to Russia "thus far and no farther." The only way to win Russia's confidence is to do the impossible, and declare that Japan will be left to her fate, which is merely cutting our moorings on one shore without hope of anchoring on the other.

Everything hinges upon the military operations carried on by Admiral Alexeieff, assisted by General Kuropatkin. If these chiefs manage to throw an army of 180,000—200,000 men from Vladivostock into Seoul by next December, they will have practically put an end to a war of which one may truly say what a

famous Greek remarked of individual life: it were best if it had never been, but having begun it cannot end soon enough.

Six months are sometimes mentioned in Russia as the time within which the war will end; but Dr. Dillon says that unless the admiral of the Baltic Squadron succeeds in joining his forces with those of Admiral Skrydloff the war will drag on longer than is anticipated.

JAPAN, RUSSIA, FRANCE.

"Ivanovich" in the *Contemporary Review*, writing on "Japan, Russia, France," has also something to say about the duration of the war. He asked an officer who had served at Pekin his opinion as to which nation is likely in the end to win. The answer was: —

Far be it from me to prophesy. However, there are these facts to go upon in estimating the difficulties on each side. Every Japanese is tingling with vitality and patriotism. Most Russians are lumbering, and their patriotism a dull superstition. That long railway cannot for a long while provide for the wants of a great army far from its base. If the Japanese keep the sea open to themselves they might be too many for the Russians, though they have but a population of 44,000,000. The Russian 120,000,000 contain a good half that are quite worthless for military work, and those who are available for their barracks cannot be brought to Manchuria. Where would the coal be found to transport them?

THE REAL CAUSES OF THE WAR.

Captain Brinkley, writing from Tokio in the *National Review*, maintains that Japan never set



[Ullik.]

The Ink War.



Minneapolis Journal.]

Same Old Story.

From a High Official (by wireless): The Russian Navy has postponed the annihilation of Japan until late in the summer, when it expects to land on the island in force.

herself the ambition of becoming a rival of Russia on the Asiatic Continent. The independence of Korea and a free market in China were all that she wanted. Russian absorption of Korea would have been a real menace to Japan. On the other hand, Korea was essential to Russia to prevent the isolation of her two Far Eastern fortresses.

Captain Brinkley attributes the war primarily to Russia refusing to regard Japan's threats seriously, the Tsar's Government believing that an accumulation of armaments would overawe the Japanese. He expresses no opinion as to the result of the war.

The editor of the *National* expresses the belief that Port Arthur will entangle Kuropatkin as Ladysmith entangled the British forces in South Africa. Russia ought to abandon the fortress. The moral of the war so far, the editor declares, characteristically enough, is, beware of Germany. Germany he likens to Japan in being able to strike both with fleet and army.

A RUSSIAN UNDERSTANDING.

The reviews this month are much less outspoken in sympathy with Japan than those of the last two months. In the *Fortnightly* "Coloniensis" writes pleading strongly for an understanding with the Tsar's Government. "Coloniensis" warns us that a Russian defeat in the Far East will only divert her activity into Central Asia, with possibly serious results for ourselves. She might incite Afghanistan against Great Britain, or expand through Persia. This being so, we have much to fear from a Russian defeat.

But we have not much to fear anywhere through direct Russian aggression. Russia has never succeeded in an aggressive war, and cannot do so as long as she remains unorganised and ignorant. We have, says "Coloniensis," less to fear from her than from any other first-class white Power:—

The secular policy of Russia is precisely what the secular aim and policy of England would be if Englishmen were Russians; namely, to seek an outlet for their energies in the warm water, and to add the sea as neighbour to the North Pole and the Germans. Why should Russia not possess a port?

AGREEMENT WITH RUSSIA POSSIBLE.

If England desires it, a full understanding with Russia is possible. Unfortunately— we English are not practical with regard to Russia. Our differences with the Slav are sentimental. What good do we get out of the Thibet expedition, beyond the joy of retaliation on Russia? Or what permanent future profit from the Japanese Alliance, while Australia insultingly bars her doors against our allies? Absolutely none.

THE YELLOW DANGER TO AUSTRALIA.

"Coloniensis's" remark about Australia is strongly supplemented by an article of another *Coloniensis*, Mr. R. A. Crouch, who contributes to the *Independent Review* "An Australian View of the War." Mr. Crouch states frankly that in spite of Australia's



According to Japanese reports, on the way to Manchuria the Russian soldiers sold everything they possessed for vodka, and were to be seen keeping guard with only vodka bottles to cover them.

inheritance from England of anti-Russian traditions, Australians must wish for Russia to win. Australia is threatened with a Yellow Peril, which is a reality to her, and not the remote possibility which is apprehended in Europe. "White Australia" is the one true national note of the Commonwealth, and he quotes several distinguished Japanese to the effect



Berblatt zum Kladderadatsch.]

Korea from the Korean Point of View.
The Japanese from the one side and the Russians from the other lay bare the land.

that they do not intend to tolerate exclusion. They condemn Australia's policy as racial injustice, and in the face of such racial injustice, what is clearer than that, if the opportunity comes, Japan will seize it, and force an entrance?

It is because the victory of a coloured race over a white people would bring closer this danger, that our interests as a Commonwealth impel us to desire a Russian victory. That we cannot sympathise with the commercially-inspired Anglo-Japanese treaty, and should not, therefore, be too regretful at Japanese defeat, will surprise no one except those Englishmen who 12,000 miles away from the scene of danger, in a thickly-populated country, feel altogether safe from and indifferent to the Mongolian avalanche.

RUSSO-AMERICAN FRIENDSHIP.

"Anglo-American," writing in the *North American Review*, insists that the war has put an end to the legend of a traditional friendship between Russia and the United States :

Merely to think of Russia and the United States together is to be confronted, as de Tocqueville long ago divined, with an array of immutable contradictions. It could, therefore, be only a question of time before the shock of some great event would shatter the notion of "sympathy" between such irreconcilable opposites.

He concludes by hinting that America may have to put her dislike into deeds before long.

General Rush C. Hawkins, writing in the same Review, declares that Russia did render a real service to the United States during the Civil War. In reply to a proposal from Napoleon III. to intervene in order to stop the war, Alexander II. sent the following reply :—

Russia cannot become a party to any combination with other Powers for the purpose of interfering in the affairs of a friendly

nation engaged in a war to maintain its territorial integrity ; and, in the event of interference by other Powers, Russia reserves the right to take independent action.

RIVAL EXPANSIONISTS.

The articles on the war in the quarterlies are not very instructive. The *Quarterly Reviewer* regards the conflict as a struggle between two nations, neither of which is more expansionist than the other. If the Japanese revolution had taken place a century earlier, he says, it would not have been on the Yalu, but on the Venessei, that the fight with Russia for the hegemony of Eastern Asia would have been carried out. The new Japanese nation drew Russophobia with its first breath. It was the British alliance which made it possible for Japan to enter upon war. The reviewer, however, is doubtful whether we should not have supported the European Powers against Japan in 1895 :—

The action of Lord Rosebery in declining to join the coalition against Japan has been much praised as a stroke of far-seeing statesmanship which sowed the seed of the Anglo-Japanese alliance. The wisdom of his policy is, however, doubtful ; for, had Great Britain not stood aside, she might have insisted on a joint guarantee which would have secured the neutrality of Korea, and thwarted Russian designs on the Liao-tung peninsula.

A YELLOW COALITION.

The *Edinburgh Review* expresses the belief that if Japan succeeds, the war will be followed by an alliance between Japan, China, and Korea for their mutual protection. The reviewer says :—

It is their power of intermixture with the peoples whom they conquer that enables the Russians to succeed in spite of the many and great defects of their system of government. More-



Jugend.]

The Russian Situation in North Korea.

over, the oppressive features of their administration, which press so hardly upon the Poles, the Finns, and the Jews, are not felt or resented in the same degree by their Asiatic fellow-subjects, who have always been accustomed to an arbitrary rule, and for whom free institutions would be unsuitable. The methods employed may not always commend themselves to us—we work in such different grooves ; but it is folly not to recognise that Russia is an immense civilising agent amongst the savage tribes in the centre and east of Asia.

Mr. according Russia. he has for seeing the question the re

MR. NORMAN AND RUSSIA.

Mr. Henry Norman has been to Russia, and, according to the *Times*, has been "hypnotised" by Russia. Whether this is so or not, it is certain that he has developed to a remarkable point the faculty for seeing with Russian eyes the Russian side of the question, to the exclusion of all else. His article in the *World's Work* is interesting, but it is no more seriously to be considered as an *ex parte* statement of the real facts of the case than can the speech for

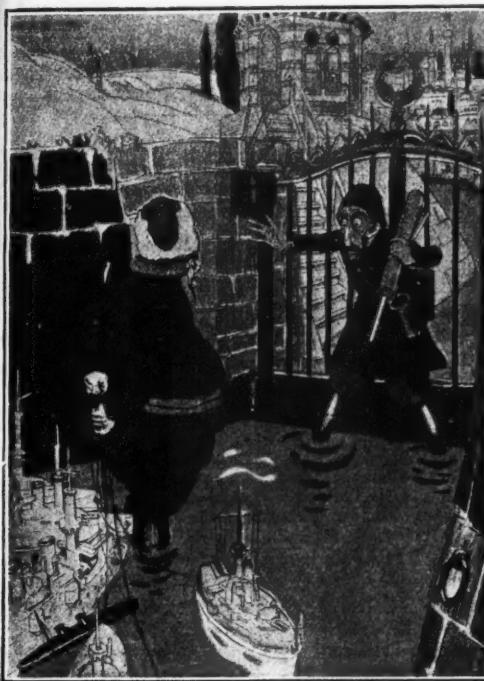
excellent piece of special pleading on behalf of Russia, and the Russians are to be congratulated on the ability of their advocate.

MOUNTAINS OF GOLD.

In the *World's Work* Mr. Norman gives an interesting account of his visit to the Bank of Russia to inspect the gold reserve. Of this unique experience he says:—

The walls of the apartment (the strong room) were completely covered, up to a height of about eight feet, with shallow cupboards with doors of strong wire netting, leaving their contents plainly visible, each door being both padlocked and sealed. About five-sixths of these cupboards were completely filled, on narrow shelves, with ingots of gold, the ends of which made a lining of gold for nearly the whole of the room. The light was reflected brightly from the shining metal, and the effect, needless to say, was highly impressive. I felt as if some fairy had conducted me to one of the caves of gold I used to read about with awe as a child. A partition of iron-work separated the room into two unequal portions, one of which, as the inscription about each cupboard showed, was used for gold of Russian origin, and the other for gold which had come from abroad. Near one end of the room was a heavy iron table and several iron chairs, and most of the remaining floor-space was occupied by long rows of bags, ten bags high, two bags wide, and from fifteen to thirty bags long.

When I had made a general inspection I was informed that I had only to indicate which of the cupboards or bags I desired to have opened, and it would immediately be done. First of all, therefore, I went in succession to three of the cupboards, the seals were broken and the locks removed, and I examined the ingots. There was no doubt about them—they were the real thing, as I have seen them elsewhere. Many of the French bars were stamped "A. C. de Rothschild" in a circle, and many of the English ones bore the stamps, "Sharpes and Wilkins, London." Then I went to one of the rows of bags, walked down it to the twentieth vertical row, and pointed to the third bag from the top. It was at once carried to the iron table, the seal broken, and the contents turned out. There were several smaller bags, of which I selected one, which was opened, and out poured a stream of new five-rouble gold pieces. There were 30,000 roubles in each large bag, and the row from which I had selected one was thirty bags long, two wide, and ten deep. Thus, the calculation for this particular row was $30 \times 2 \times 10 \times 30,000 = 18,000,000$ roubles. I had taken a camera with me, and was invited to photograph anything I liked. Altogether, it was a remarkable, and indeed unique, experience.



Lustige Blätter.]

The Keeper of the Gate at the Bosphorus.

THE TURK: "Be kind to me, little brother, and do not make me unhappy. If I let you through here I lose my post."

the defence by a celebrated lawyer in a case at the law courts. Mr. Norman's writings are always read with interest, and rightly so; but in this case, and in the future, it will be well for readers to remember that his views are largely Russian views so far as the war in the Far East is concerned. His attempts to bring the Japanese policy and the Japanese intentions into the article show only how little he understands the real position of things in Tokyo or the determination of the Japanese people. It is easy enough in strengthening one's argument to dispose lightly of what England, America, France or Germany may or may not do, but it is quite another matter to ensure their doing what they are told to do. Mr. Henry Norman's article is an

A Periodic World Congress.

MR. R. L. BRIDGMAN, writing in *The Arena*, calls attention to the fact that the House Committee on Foreign Affairs at Washington has received a deputation to submit a resolution of the Massachusetts Legislature requesting the Congress to authorise the President to invite the Governments of the world to join in establishing an International Congress, to meet at stated periods to deliberate on matters of common interest, and to make recommendations thereon. Mr. Bridgman argues that national sovereignty, the chief plea against such a Congress, is not absolute. It is subordinate to the organic unity of the race and to international treaties. He urges the readiness of the world and the need for such an organisation, which will formally recognise the sovereignty of all mankind. Nominally, world sovereignty does not exist, but ought to be recognised. Mr. Bridgman thinks that the most promising place for the initiative is in the greatest Republic in the world. Events seem rather, however, to point to it being in one of the smallest monarchies of the world—at the Hague.

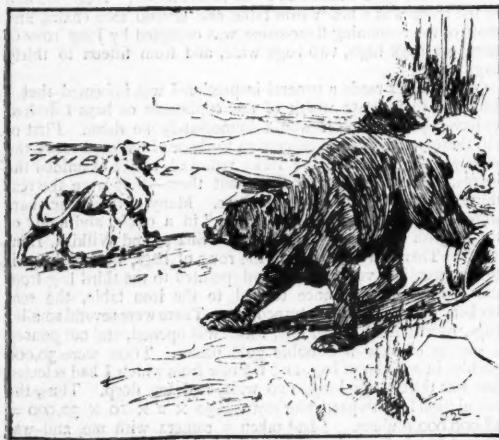
THE SOLUTION OF THE TIBETAN PROBLEM.

M. ALEXANDRE UALAR, writing on this subject in the *Contemporary Review*, says:—

There are only two ways open to Russia to get out of the situation in which Lord Curzon's Tibetan mission has involved her. Either she must lend assistance to Lhassa, and make of the Tibetan question a "matter of national interest" and deal with it as she did with the Manchurian question; or she must at once abandon the Buddhist Papacy to its fate, and at the same time take such measures as are likely to break, or at least to counterbalance, the Dalai-Lama's authority in the Russian sphere of interest—viz., in East Turkestan, Mongolia and Northern China. The two ways are studded with awful difficulties, but that does not prevent the Russian Government from adopting both in time.

He quotes the opinion of "one of the greatest and certainly the most competent of Russian statesmen," expressed to him two months ago:—

"The Tibetan question"—one of the greatest and certainly the most competent of Russian statesmen told me two months ago—"is far more disquieting than the Manchurian conflict.



Daily Dispatch.]

A Prior Engagement.

THE BEAR (to the Lion): "Awfully sorry I cannot assist. I regret that a prior engagement renders it impossible."

The latter is a settled business. We must get rid of Manchuria, because with the open door, even after a successful war, we should have to build and furnish and keep in order a fine house on the condition that all our rivals should live in it and have us pay for their security; we cannot pay for Manchuria twenty-one million roubles of annual deficiency on that unfortunate railway, and about eighty millions for governing the country, on behalf of the Japanese and the Yankees. But, as for Tibet, that is another question. Our moral situation in Asia and the whole future of the Empire is involved in this matter. And what I am afraid of with respect to the present war is, that it is very likely to render it utterly impossible for us to make another war when this one shall have come to an end. Fortunately, we have to deal with the English. I like them best of all nations. They know what they want. And I know what I want. Thus, there is always a great chance left that we may compound as good business-men should do. If they were clumsy enough to cause warlike resistance from the Tibetan side to break out, I should get a good trump card. Unless the fools (sic!) who are holding office now embroil matters."

The fools have embroiled matters, and now, M. Ualar says, that the way out of the present dilemma is

in two measures which ought to be prepared for at once. "The Dalai-Lama must be informed of Russia's blunders. The Panchen-Lama must be raised to the position of a political anti-pope."

Dr. Dillon, in the *Contemporary Review*, says that Russians fail to realise that it is not British policy to hinder neighbouring nations from making roads, promoting trade, bettering their finances, or purifying their administrations. He thoroughly supports Lord Curzon's policy. After his justifiable interference—

it became clear how unwise our forbearance had been, and how costly it might yet become. Official Russia demanded explanations of the expedition, journalistic Russia accused Lord Lansdowne of an intention to annex Tibet, and military Russia prepared a plan of campaign against India. Dr. Dillon has no doubt whatever on one point—"the abandonment of Tibet would be the short cut to war with Russia."

THE PROPOSED ANGLO-RUSSIAN CONVENTION.

In the *Contemporary Review* Dr. Dillon, while repeating the statement that the Anglo-French Convention will pave the way for an Anglo-Russian Convention, remarks that "it would be a grave mistake to belittle the difficulties which still stand in the way of such a desirable consummation." Democracies tend to be peaceful; autocracies tend in the reverse direction:—

This quasi natural law explains why it is that an alliance between an absolute monarchy and a democracy has never been concluded for any but a definite purpose, which has almost always been an impending or an anticipated campaign against a third Power. Such a complete understanding, therefore, between two heterogeneous States as now has been reached by France and England, an agreement which would serve as the permanent basis of their international policy, is virtually inconceivable.

It is certainly not England, Dr. Dillon thinks, who would refuse to tender the hand of friendship to Russia. Considering that it has been the fervent wish of the entire nation for many years past to have an Anglo-Russian understanding, how is it that three successive Cabinets have never managed to bring it about? Surely not from wilfully ignoring the trend of public opinion. Altogether he holds out extremely small hope of any such Convention coming about in the near, even in the fairly remote, future, unless, he is careful to point out, by preter-diplomatic machinery. He says:—

The causes which effectually hindered our advances in the past are unfortunately equally operative in the present, and it would be rash to act upon the belief that they will vanish in the near future. The British Government and the British nation are willing and eager to deal with Muscovy as they have dealt with France, that being the only line of policy which harmonises with our political, industrial and cultural interests. But they alone cannot draft and ratify a Convention; it takes two parties to strike a bargain, and hitherto there has been but one. That Sir Nicholas O'Conor and Count Muravieff should have failed to come to terms is not perhaps astonishing. But when a fair-minded Russian diplomatist like Count Lamsdorff and a Russo-phile British Ambassador like Sir Nicholas O'Conor's successor are unable to effect an agreement, the speculative outsider is tempted to surmise that the difficulties in the way—organic or psychological—lie beyond the sphere of the ordinary plenipotentiary, and can be surmounted only by ways and means which are outside the reach of latter-day diplomacy.

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THE ANGLO-FRENCH AGREEMENT.

MR. EDWARD DICEY, writing in the *Fortnightly Review*, hails the Anglo-French compact with enthusiasm. It is a guarantee for the maintenance of European peace.

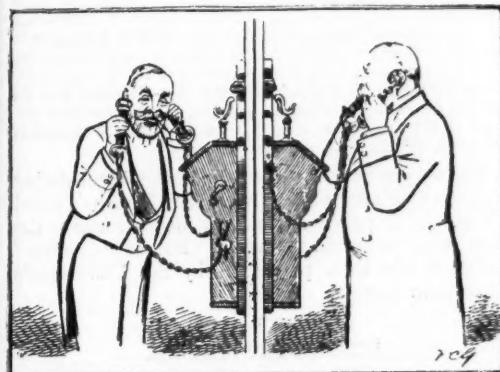
Mr. Dicey is particularly sanguine as to the effect upon our relations with Egypt.

To my mind, the one paramount advantage England obtains from the Anglo-French settlement, in so far as her interests in Egypt are concerned, is the acknowledgment on the part of France that Egypt belongs henceforth to the British sphere of influence.

MOROCCO FRENCH.

He recognises that it means the practically complete absorption of Morocco by France:—

I confess I do not attach any great importance to the formal declaration that France, on the one hand, and England on the other, have no intention of changing the political state of Morocco



Westminster Budget.]

L'Entente Cordiale.

KING EDWARD: "Felicitations, Monsieur le President! Tout est réglé." M. LOUBET: "Congratulations, your Majesty—all right."

and Egypt. In theory, Egypt remains what it was before our occupation, an independent State, governed by an autocratic hereditary ruler. As a matter of fact, it is now a dependency administered by British officials under the control of the British Consul-General. In the same way, if France should succeed in establishing her claim to include Morocco amidst her spheres of exclusive influence, she may, if she likes, uphold the fiction that the political state of Morocco remains unchanged; but in reality the kingdom, governed, or misgoverned, hitherto by a Moorish autocrat, will be administered by French officials, acting under the instructions of the French Ministry. The true value of these self-denying ordinances is that they debar the virtual rulers of Morocco and Egypt from depriving foreign Powers of any advantages they may derive, or deem they derive, from treaties, conventions, or concessions they may have concluded with the two above-named States, previous to the substitution of French and British rule for native administration.

FRENCH DIFFICULTIES IN MOROCCO.

MR. W. B. HARRIS writes in the *National Review* on the Anglo-French Agreement so far as it concerns Morocco. He anticipates that France will have considerable difficulty in establishing her power in

the Sultan's dominions, but regards the treaty as satisfactory so far as Great Britain is concerned:—

It is not the writer's intention to discuss the equivalents that Great Britain has received for her attitude toward France on the Moorish question, for this article deals with the Moorish outlook alone; but a long residence in that country and a careful study of its political and geographical position, persuades him that the agreement has brought about the only possible solution of the Morocco question, and that our sole interests in the country—the open passage of the Straits of Gibraltar, and the protection of our commerce—have been sufficiently and satisfactorily guaranteed. He even sees an increase in British trade in the near future, just as France's trade in Egypt has increased since our occupation, for in both cases equivalent facilities are guaranteed.

THE COMPLETENESS OF THE SETTLEMENT.

The editor of the *Monthly Review* also regards the Agreement with sympathy. He considers our gains in Egypt and Newfoundland amply counterbalance the concessions to France. The Agreement's value, however, does not depend merely upon the profitable bargains concluded:—

But the completeness of the settlement and the fact that it has followed upon remarkable demonstrations of goodwill between the two countries, not confined to their titular heads, gives an impression that there is something behind, something more scientific and less opportunist at the root of these negotiations. It seems possible that they were undertaken as the result of a general survey of the natural grouping of the Powers in the twentieth century, and with the definite object of placing France and England in their true relation of natural allies. If this is so, diplomacy in these two countries has taken a step clearly in advance of Germany, whose methods and ideas have so often been held up for our example during the last thirty years.

DRAWING THE SPONGE.

In the *Contemporary Review* Dr. DILLON says that "certainly all friends of peace and civilisation will hail with joy the Anglo-French Convention, which has drawn the sponge over some of the most irritating subjects of dispute between the two nations of Europe whose desire for peaceful progress is strongest and most sincere. If every diplomatic act or international agreement which by removing the causes of misunderstandings lessens the chances of war is a gain to the world, the Anglo-French Convention may be characterised as the most auspicious event of the twentieth century." France and England have settled their outstanding accounts just when the Central European Press, whose wish was father to their thought, were busiest saying they could not possibly do anything of the kind so long as the war lasted. The Arbitration Treaty of October last removed the last doubts as to such a Convention as is just concluded being acceptable to both the French and British nations.

IN the *Lady's Realm*, as usual very well illustrated, is an article on the Mikado's Palace, and incidentally on its chief inhabitants, by "an Ambassador's Daughter." There is an article of the how-many-cream-cheeses-reach-to-the-moon type on "the Domestic 'treasure' and her aggregate wage"; and rather an interesting discussion of the question, "Can a woman love more than once?" to which, in slightly varying ways, Lady Arabella Romilly, "Rita," Mrs. Montagu Forbes, and Lady Troubridge give no uncertain answer—Yes.

GERMANY'S FAILURE.

IF "CALCHAS" is right in the article which he contributes to the May *Fortnightly*, it is not Russia which is now the last in influence of the great Continental Powers, but Germany. "The Bankruptcy of Bismarckian Policy" is the title of his article. The severe truth, begins "Calchas," is that Germany is at the present moment the most isolated Power, that Berlin has been deposed from its pre-dominance in Europe, and that the whole Bismarckian system of policy has come to total bankruptcy in the hands of the Iron Chancellor's successors.

Formerly the magnetic pole of diplomacy oscillated



The German Crown Prince.

between Berlin and St. Petersburg; at present it oscillates between Paris and London. This is largely the result of the Anglo-French understanding, which "Calchas" approves highly of as making for international stability. But it does this at the expense of the Kaiser.

We see the master-feature of the agreement in its effect upon the position and prospects of the Powers. It completely destroys the diplomatic prospects of Germany. To say that it was not directed against her is a verbal formula. The fact is only partly true. So far as it is true, it is not important. If not directed against Germany, the Anglo-French settlement works most powerfully against Germany. It leaves her statesmen nonplussed; it deprives her diplomacy of the fulcrum by which

it had exerted its strongest leverage upon the international situation. The Franco-Russian Alliance was already the principal obstacle to all the ambitions of Pan-Germanism on land. The Anglo-French agreement places a more formidable obstacle across the path of the Kaiser's ambitions by sea.

The bankruptcy of the Bismarckian policy has been due primarily to Germany's overtrading upon it, and partly to the revolt of England against it. Both the Kaiser and Count Bülow, says "Calchas," blundered badly. Both by over-confidence did all they could to destroy Germany's brilliant prospects:—

The posture of the world has rarely seemed more favourable to the purposes of any great Power than it was to those of Germany, nor less auspicious for the future of any country than it seemed for us, with the opening months of the Boer war. The climax of opportunity is always the point of peril. The Kaiser, with prodigal rashness, with a brilliancy of daring that took away the world's breath, exposed the aims of German policy in every direction. Count Bülow gloried with equal zest in revealing the pulse of the machine. The Baghdad Railway concession startled Russia for the first time into recognition of the fact that the formula upon which Bismarckian diplomacy was founded in the beginning, and with which St. Petersburg had been successfully amused at repeated intervals long after it had ceased to be true, had in reality become a thing of the past. With the concession for a German railway to the Persian Gulf, it was impossible to pretend any more that Germany had no political interests in the Eastern question. Russia has since listened to the formula on several occasions with well simulated solemnity, but she has never since believed it.

The only solid and progressive achievement during the present Kaiser's reign has been Germany's naval policy. That policy has already made Germany the third naval power in the world. But, as "Calchas" insists, it has been purchased by the Fatherland's isolation in Europe.

BOULANGER'S EGERIA.

THE Marquis de Castellane contributes to the second April number of the *Nouvelle Revue* an interesting and curious study of Marguerite de Rouzet, better known by her name of Madame de Bonnemain, the Egeria of General Boulanger. M. de Castellane has obtained much information from one Marie Quinton, at whose house in a suburb of Clermont Boulanger and Madame de Bonnemain were wont to meet. He makes it abundantly clear that Boulanger's infatuation was extraordinary, and that his hesitation at that critical moment, when he might have become master of Paris, was due to her alone. She is described as lacking in real beauty, but as possessing a subtle and most attaching charm. At the same time Madame de Bonnemain was capable of great self-sacrifice. The psychological moment had gone, and to the acclamations of the populace had succeeded the realities of exile in Jersey. M. de Castellane makes it clear that although it was death to Madame de Bonnemain to stay in Jersey, although her physicians ordered for her the climate of Sicily or Naples, yet she would not obey. She saw every possible reason why Boulanger should remain in Jersey, and she saw a thousand other reasons why he should not go to Italy; so she stayed.

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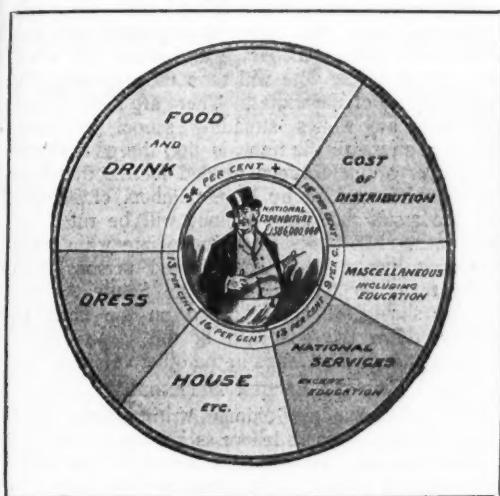
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"THE TRADE" AS EMPLOYER.

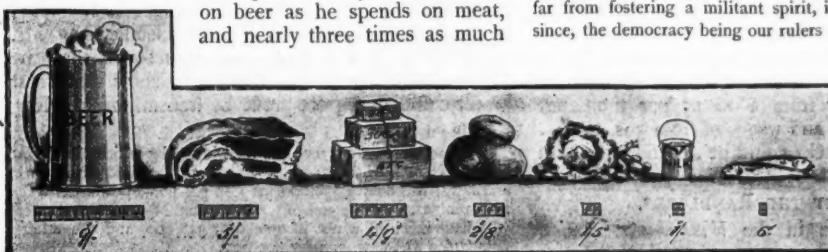
MR. GALE THOMAS contributes a very interesting and happily illustrated article to the *Sunday Strand* on the Drink Trade as Employer. He begins with a picture showing that 12 million barrels of beer are brewed by 20 brewers, and 24 million barrels by 6,098 brewers; one-third of the beer drunk in the United Kingdom being brewed by only 20 brewers. By the accompanying diagram is shown the division of the national expenditure.



By courtesy of the "Sunday Strand"]

Diagram showing at a glance the division of the national expenditure.

He accepts the estimate that every working-class family in the United Kingdom spends on the average 7s. a week on alcoholic liquor. But as London drinks nearly one-fifth of the beer of the United Kingdom, the London working family is credited with a consumption of 9s. a week. The second diagram we reproduce shows that the London working man spends nearly twice as much on beer as he spends on meat, and nearly three times as much



By courtesy of the "Sunday Strand"]

The working man spends nearly twice as much on beer as on meat, and more than three times as much as he spends on bread.

as on bread. The point of the article is to prove, however, that though the profits of the trade are abnormally high, and the amount of wealth invested in the trade is exceptionally great, the proportion of persons employed in the drink trade is very low. This is his table:—

| Trade. | Number of Persons employed per £1,000 spent by the working-class in London. |
|--------------------|---|
| Drink | 1.7 |
| Butchers, etc. | 1.9 |
| Grocers, etc. | 3.2 |
| Bakers, etc. | 4.6 |
| Greengrocers, etc. | 3 |
| Milkmen | 4.4 |
| Fishmongers | 6.3 |

PLEA FOR UNIVERSAL MILITARY SERVICE.

MR. J. STANLEY LITTLE, in the *National Service Journal*, puts forward the necessity for national military training as a means of safeguarding the Empire. Two of the chief reasons which have led him to write the article seem to be his observations of the effect of the system in Italy and his fear of German aggression. But, besides being necessary for public safety from outside enemies, he thinks it would be valuable to the nation within its own frontiers.

I have not the exact figures at hand, but I believe the official statistics give the number of physically defective children in the United Kingdom at a total nearer 900,000 than 800,000. Universal service would do much to neutralise the evils resulting from those economic fallacies which have forced our people into the slums of unhealthy cities, and condemned them to eat improper food. The physical condition of the people is of higher importance than any other factor making for national greatness, and must determine ultimately the position a nation is destined to occupy in the world.

While no nation is so undisciplined as ours in the physical sense, none is so untrained in the moral and intellectual sense. If two or three years' military service is an incalculable boon to the individual it is also an incalculable boon to the nation that all its young men should be trained to arms.

Nothing could be more salutary or more useful. It inculcates self-control, exactitude, and teaches the value of routine. Universal service quickens and deepens true patriotism. So far from fostering a militant spirit, it is a guarantee for peace, since, the democracy being our rulers and the people being all liable to service, would certainly wish to be satisfied that they had "their quarrel just" before sanctioning war. Our present system of relying upon a paid standing army alone blunts the sense of citizenship, of common interdependence and national obligation.

CHINESE LABOUR.

MR. BURNS'S PROTEST.

Mr. JOHN BURNS, M.P., contributes to the *Independent Review* a stirring sermon against the iniquities of the Chinese Labour Ordinance. "Slavery in South Africa" is the title of Mr. Burns's paper, and he sums the matter up as follows:—

It is no answer to urge, in defence of this crowning infamy, the plea of "regrettable necessity." This is the coward's plea, the criminal's defence, the wanton's excuse, the statesman's shame, the prelate's sin. This evasion of human rights and national duty, apart from perversions of our noblest tradition, is a denial of our responsibility to inferior races, whom we can only claim to govern because, in so ruling, we substitute for the slavery of savages the free consent of the kindly governed.

Are we as a nation to incur the greater moral, ethical, social and political damage to the fabric of the Commonwealth, in order that two British Colonies shall be dominated by Jews, peopled by Asiatics, and be sustained by forced labour in convict compounds, tempered by a weekly pass to brothel and gambling saloons, and a ticket-of-leave for forty-eight hours to an opium den?

Mr. Burns shows by figures that it is perfectly possible to employ white labour in the mines. He



Westminster Gazette.]

A Cheerless Easter Outing.

ALF: "Don't feel much like knocking them in the Old Kent Road, Arthur!"

ARTHUR: "No, it don't, Alf. Ah, if we could only drop that blessed Chinky and make Easter last till August there'd be a chance of a pleasant little holiday."

condemns fiercely the treatment allotted to the Kaffirs at Kimberley, and says that

if the Chinese coolie has the same occupational mortality and risk of fatal disease and accidental death as the Kaffir it will mean that, of every 1,000, only 750 to 800 will return to China at the end of three years; at the end of five, 550 to 650 per 1,000.

The death rate at the mines has been from 70 to 106 per thousand, whereas among blacks working on Boer farms it is only from 8 to 15 per thousand. With decent treatment and wages of from 50s. to 60s. per month 150,000 blacks could be depended on with increased regularity.

THE AIM OF THE RANDLORDS.

An unsigned article in the *Westminster Review* defines the aims of the mineowners as follows:—

The truth is, the prospect of the additional two-and-a-half millions of dividends each year made the mouths of the Rand magnates water, and they were willing to do anything—or anybody—in order to obtain it. Their first objective was "to secure a full, cheap, regular, submissive supply of Kaffir and

white labour." "Asiatic labour" was but an afterthought. Kimberley, with its huge octopus-like monopoly and its "compound" slavery system, was the industrial ideal of these "patriots" with the outlandish patronymics; and they were minded to improve if possible even on that system. "Good government," in the eyes of these gentlemen, meant the abolition of the Transvaal mining laws, the most liberal in the world. Then as the De Beers Consolidated Mines swallowed up and absorbed all interests in Kimberley, so the Consolidated Gold-fields Company would swallow up all interests in the Rand, and be absolutely master of the situation.

THE BLACK PERIL.

According to Mr. Roderick Jones, who writes in the *Nineteenth Century*, South Africa's real peril is not yellow but black. Mr. Jones complains that in Cape Colony both parties encourage and flatter the black vote, and that that vote will soon threaten seriously the supremacy of the whites. There are more blacks than there are whites attending school in Cape Colony at present; the result is that the educational and property qualifications needed for the franchise will soon be attained by large numbers of Kaffirs, with the result that Cape Colony will be ruled by black men. Mr. Jones urges immediate withdrawal of voting power from all coloured persons, and thinks that the federation of the South African colonies should be accomplished on the basis of levelling down the condition of the Cape Colony blacks to that of the Kaffirs in the other colonies.

CHINESE LABOUR DEFENDED.

Mr. Charles Sydney Goldman, writing in the same review, defends Chinese labour as absolutely essential to the Transvaal. His article, however, is little more than a careful summary of reasons already alleged in defence of the measure.

THE RAND OF INDIA.

In the *Asiatic Quarterly Review*, Sir Roper Lethbridge offers the Mysore State as an object lesson in Indian administration. He says that much of the State's prosperity and of the remarkable elasticity of its finances is due to the marvellous richness of its gold deposits. Mysore, he adds, is evidently destined to become the Rand of India, but with this enormous advantage over the Rand of the Transvaal—that it possesses an unlimited supply of the best and cheapest labour in the world. He refers to the enormous possibility of future manufacturing industries suggested by the Cauvery Falls electric power installation. Mr. W. Hughes in the same magazine states that the Mysore Government was the first to show that water power could with great profit be transmitted to a long distance:—

The cost of the Cauvery Power Scheme by which the Kolar Gold Mines, ninety-two miles away, are supplied with power and light, was only £336,000, or £80 per horse-power delivered at the mines. At the end of ten years the Mysore Government will have received a net income of £547,000, and the mining companies will have saved £600,000.

Sir Roper adds:—

Nearly every district in Mysore is rich in this water-power, opening out potentialities, in these days of modern electrical science, exactly similar to those that sixty years ago were offered by the discovery of a rich coalfield.

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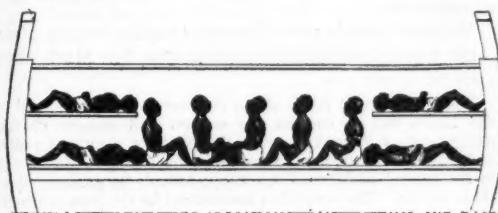
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THE SLAVE TRADE AS IT WAS.

In the *Leisure Hour* there is a short article recalling the horrors of the old slave days, accompanied by pictures which speak even more eloquently than does the following description:—

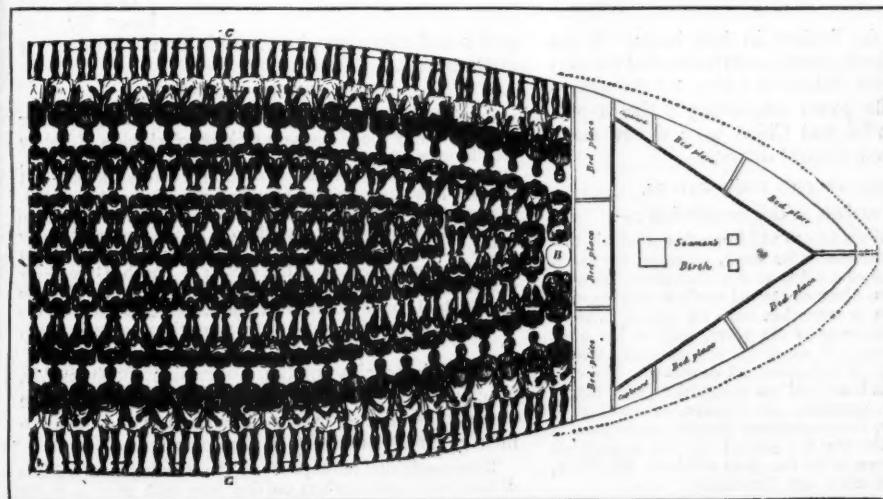
In 1790 more than half the slave trade was in British hands, and there were about a million slaves in the West India Islands. The hunting and stealing in Central Africa to keep up the



Transverse Section of the Ship, from the water line upward.

By courtesy of the "Leisure Hour."

supply of slaves for the European Colonies was something awful. Villages were fired at night, and the terror-stricken inhabitants captured while trying to escape. Then came the long journey to the coast. Men and women were chained like cattle, with iron collars round their necks, and driven with whips and goads. Numbers died on the road, and lay unburied to be eaten by vultures. Then came the horrors of "the middle passage." The pictures will show how the slaves were packed. The outer rows lay nearly full length. The five rows in the centre sat up during the whole voyage, extending over six weeks, or more, according to the weather. During calm weather they were sometimes allowed on deck. But all the rest of the time they lay below with arms and legs manacled so that they could not move, in darkness, filth, and nakedness. No wonder the mortality was great. It was estimated that thirty per cent. died on the land journey, twelve per cent. of the survivors during the passage, five per cent. in harbour before the sale, and another third in "seasoning." So that of every hundred shipped only fifty lived to be labourers.



By courtesy of the "Leisure Hour."

Diagram showing how Slaves were packed.

CARPETS AND TAPESTRIES.

In the first April number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* M. d'Avenel begins a series on the mechanism of furnishing, with a paper devoted to carpets and tapestries. He gives some interesting particulars of the famous Gobelins tapestry, for which Louis XIV. on one occasion paid as much as £36 sterling per square metre. Of course the Sun King did not have to pay the sort of prices exacted from American millionaires for genuine old Gobelins—in fact His Majesty only paid the equivalent of £650 in our money per piece of tapestry. The taste of the first half of the nineteenth century was not favourable to the great art of Gobelins, and the most lovely pieces of tapestry went for what we should now consider absurdly small sums. With the end of the Second Empire a reaction came in and taste improved. M. d'Avenel gives an amusing description of the methods by which modern tapestries were converted into "old," to the great satisfaction of their purchasers; while at the same time he does justice to the extraordinary skill which these highly-trained workers display in restoring really ancient tapestries. He particularly mentions ten pieces belonging to the Maltese Government, the restoration of which has already occupied several years, and will cost altogether something like £7,000. It is a curious fact that the great difficulty is to obtain suitable wool; apparently the old wools which were used had a kind of brilliant, almost luminous texture, whereas the wools produced in this industrial age are dull in colour, and, what is most awkward, exhibit varying degrees of susceptibility to the dye. An examination of the most famous works of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, in the composition of which there is an extraordinary wealth of detail, shows how curiously few colours were used by the old masters of the art of tapestry. They took the view that in their art they were not to reproduce slavishly the colours of the pictures, but to translate them in such a way as to realise the general effect. This they did by the most exquisitely ingenious combinations of threads of different colours. It is characteristic of the Gobelins factory that it has no prejudices with regard to colours—that is to say, it has no superstition in favour of vegetable as opposed to mineral colouring matter.

THE WORLD'S PIVOT REGION.

A GREAT generalisation is unfolded in the *Geographical Journal* for April by Mr. H. J. Mackinder. His paper on the geographical pivot of history, in fact, abounds in these great generalisations, which, whether ultimately verified or not, compel fruitful thinking, and suggest rich variety of points of view.

THE EFFECT OF THE STEPPE ON HISTORY.

He asks us to look upon Europe and European history as subordinate to Asia and Asiatic history, for "European civilisation is, in a very real sense, the outcome of the secular struggle against Asiatic invasion." He says:—

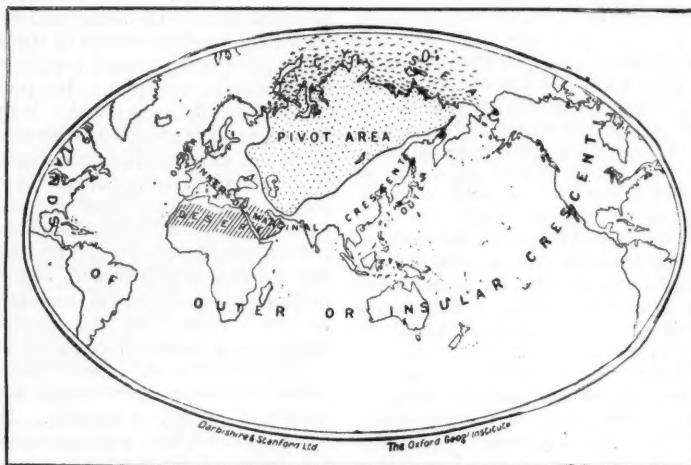
For a thousand years a series of horse-riding peoples emerged from Asia through the broad interval between the Ural mountains and the Caspian sea, rode through the open spaces of southern Russia, and struck home into Hungary in the very heart of the European peninsula, shaping by the necessity of opposing them the history of each of the great peoples around — the Russians, the Germans, the French, the Italians, and the Byzantine Greeks. That they stimulated healthy and powerful reaction, instead of crushing opposition under a widespread despotism, was due to the fact that the mobility of their power was conditioned by the steppes, and necessarily ceased in the surrounding forests and mountains.

A rival mobility of power, he goes on to show, was that of the Vikings, in their boats. In the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries all the settled margins of the old world, from Poland to China, felt the expansive force of mobile power originating in the steppe. Russia, Persia, India and China were either made tributary or received Mongol dynasties.

THE HOME OF THE FOUR FAITHS.

Mr. Mackinder arrives at this conclusion:—

The conception of Euro-Asia to which we thus attain is that of a continuous land, ice-girt in the north, water-girt elsewhere, measuring 21 million square miles, or more than three times the area of North America, whose centre and north, measuring some 9 million square miles, or more than twice the area of Europe, have no available water-ways to the ocean, but, on the other hand, except in the subarctic forest, are very generally favourable to the mobility of horsemen and camelmen. To east, south, and west of this heart-land are marginal regions, ranged in a vast crescent, accessible to shipmen. According to physical conformation, these regions are four in number, and it is not a little remarkable that in a general way they respectively coincide with the spheres of the four great religions — Buddhism, Brahminism, Mahometanism, and Christianity.



By courtesy of the "Geographical Journal."

THE RIVAL MOBILITIES OF LAND AND SEA.

Mobility upon the ocean is the natural rival of horse and camel mobility in the heart of the Continent. It was upon navigation of oceanic rivers that was based the Potamic stage of civilisation, that of China on the Yangtse, that of India on the Ganges, that of Babylonia on the Euphrates, that of Egypt on the Nile. It was essentially upon the navigation of the Mediterranean that was based what has been described as the Thalassic stage of civilisation, that of the Greeks and Romans. The Saracens and the Vikings held sway by navigation of the oceanic coasts.

Without stopping to allow us to take breath after these vast geographical generalisations, Mr. Mackinder goes on to say:—

The all-important result of the discovery of the Cape road to the Indies was to connect the western and eastern coastal navigations of Euro-Asia, even though by a circuitous route, and thus in some measure to neutralise the strategical advantage of the central position of the steppe-nomads by pressing upon them in rear. The revolution commenced by the great mariners of the Columbian generation endowed Christendom with the widest possible mobility of power, short of a winged mobility. The one and continuous ocean enveloping the divided and insular lands is, of course, the geographical condition of ultimate unity in the command of the sea.

As a result, new Europes were created. "Britain, Canada, the United States, South Africa, Australia, and Japan are now a ring of outer and insular bases for sea-power and commerce, inaccessible to the land-power of Euro-Asia."

ROMAN VERSUS BYZANTINE.

Then another suggestive generalisation is launched:—

It is probably one of the most striking coincidences of history that the seaward and the landward expansion of Europe should, in a sense, continue the ancient opposition between Roman and Greek. Few great failures have had more far-reaching consequences than the failure of Rome to Latinise the Greek. The Teuton was civilised and Christianised by the Roman, the Slav in the main by the Greek. It is the Romano-Teuton who in later times embarked upon the ocean; it was the Graeco-Slav who rode over the steppes, conquering the Turanian. Thus the modern land-power differs from the sea-power no less in the source of its ideals than in the material conditions of its mobility.

THE PIVOT AREA.

But with the close of the Columbian epoch, as Mr. Mackinder describes the last four hundred years, the ascendancy of sea-power is threatened by the development of greater mobility in land-power.

Trans-continental railways are now transmuting the conditions of land-power, and nowhere can they have such effect as in the

closed heart-land of Euro-Asia, in vast areas of which neither timber nor accessible stone was available for road-making. Railways work the greater wonders in the steppe, because they directly replace horse and camel mobility, the road stage of development having here been omitted.

So Mr. Mackinder leads us up to his pinnacle of conclusion:—

As we consider this rapid review of the broader currents of history, does not a certain persistence of geographical relationship become evident? Is not the pivot region of the world's politics that vast area of Euro-Asia which is inaccessible to ships, but in antiquity lay open to the horse-riding nomads, and is to-day about to be covered with a network of railways? There have been and are here the conditions of a mobility of military and economic power of a far-reaching and yet limited character.

CONSEQUENT GROUPING OF POWERS.

Russia replaced the Mongol Empire, and the full development of her modern railway mobility is merely a matter of time.

Outside the pivot area, in a great inner crescent, are Germany, Austria, Turkey, India, and China, and in an outer crescent, Britain, South Africa, Australia, the United States, Canada, and Japan. In the present condition of the balance of power, the pivot state, Russia, is not equivalent to the peripheral states, and there is room for an equipoise in France.

The overstepping of the balance of power in favour of the pivot state, resulting in its expansion over the marginal lands of Euro-Asia, would permit of the use of vast continental resources for fleet-building, and the empire of the world would then be in sight. This might happen if Germany were to ally herself with Russia. The threat of such an event should, therefore, throw France into an alliance with the over-sea powers.

The potentialities of South America might have the casting vote. Mr. Mackinder's contention is that from a geographical point of view they are likely to rotate round the pivot state, which is always likely to be great, but with limited mobility as compared with the surrounding marginal and insular powers.

A SIDELIGHT ON WASHINGTON, THE BOY.

DR. WEIR MITCHELL's account of the youth of Washington, which he is telling in the form of an autobiography in the *Century Magazine*, contains this month an interesting letter from Lord Fairfax to Washington's mother. In this is the following description of the boy:—

He is strong and hardy, and as good a master of a horse as any could desire. His education might have been bettered, but what he has is accurate, and inclines him to much life out of doors. He is very grave for one of his age, and reserved in his intercourse; not a great talker at any time. His mind appears to me to act slowly, but, on the whole, to reach just conclusions, and he has an ardent wish to see the right of questions—what my friend Mr. Addison was pleased to call “the intellectual conscience.” Method and exactness seem to be natural to George. He is, I suspect, beginning to feel the sap rising, being in the spring of life, and is getting ready to be the prey of your sex, wherefore may the Lord help him, and deliver him from the nets those spiders, called women, will cast for his ruin. I presume him to be truthful because he is exact. I wish I could say that he governs his temper. He is subject to attacks of anger on provocation, and sometimes without just cause; but as he is a reasonable person, time will cure him of this vice of nature, and in fact he is, in my judgment, a man who will go to school all his life and profit thereby.

HOW TO UNIFY THE EMPIRE.

By SIR GEORGE SYDENHAM CLARKE.

"AN Imperial Maritime Council" is the institution which Sir G. Sydenham Clarke, in the article which opens the May *Nineteenth Century*, recommends as the best method of unifying the Empire. Sir George Clarke argues that better communication is one of the vital conditions of Imperial security. This being so, he adopts the suggestion made by Mr. Hofmeyr at the Colonial Conference of 1887 for a surcharge upon foreign goods entering all Imperial ports, the proceeds to be hypothecated to completing communications between our Colonies. A 1 per cent. duty would yield an annual sum of £4,600,000.

This Imperial Fund, to fulfil its objects, must be confined to the improvement of British-owned steamship services forming veritable lines of communication between the great members of the Empire. Such, for example, are lines connecting the United Kingdom with Canada, the West Indies, South Africa, Australasia, India and Hong Kong ; Canada with Australasia, South Africa, and Hong Kong ; Australasia with India and Hong Kong. The assistance might take the form of subsidies, bounties, or loans at low interest, subject to conditions of speed, tonnage, periodically accommodation and employment of British subjects. These questions would need careful consideration and a study of German methods ; but they involve no insuperable difficulties.

The next step is to create an *Imperial Maritime Council*, with complete powers of administering the Fund under the terms of the Charter. Such a Council might be formed, in the first instance, of the following representatives:—

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|--------------------|------------------------|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----------|
| United Kingdom | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | 4 |
| India | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | 2 |
| Canada | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | 2 |
| South Africa | Cape Colony (Natal) | ... | ... | ... | ... | 1 |
| Australia | | ... | ... | ... | ... | 1 |
| New Zealand | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | 1 |
| All other Colonies | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | 2 |
| Total | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | 15 |

As no line of maritime communications could be strengthened without benefiting the United Kingdom, the latter need not claim a predominant influence, and one of the great difficulties of all Federal schemes is removed. The Council should hold a session every year, and at intervals of four years it shoul'd sit at the great centres of Imperial commerce—Montreal, Cape Town, Bombay and Sydney—in succession.

The 1 per cent. preference would benefit inter-British trade, and the scheme would have as further advantages:—

Possibilities of helping the development of the immense unutilised resources of the Empire.

Closer touch between the scattered British peoples, and a check to the diminution of British subjects employed on the sea.

Strengthening the mercantile marine by increasing the number of large and fast steamers which would be trebly advantageous in war, as auxiliary vessels for the use of the Navy, as transports, and as being relatively difficult to capture.

Effective counteraction of foreign subsidies or bounties now enjoyed by ships plying between British ports.

Continuous scientific study of the inter-working of Imperial trade as a whole, which is now lacking, and which would ensure increased economy and efficiency.

increased economy and efficiency. Lastly, and perhaps greatest of all, the establishment for the first time of a real Imperial Council, entrusted with definite and most important duties involving pan-Britannic interests on a huge scale, and smoothing the way to further organised co-operation.

FISCAL PROBLEMS.

THE *Edinburgh Review*, in an article on "Preferential Duties and Colonial Trade," strongly condemns Mr. Chamberlain's conduct in dragging the Empire into Party politics:—

No worse service could have been rendered to the Empire than by this attempt to involve its future in the strife of British parties, and the Duke of Devonshire and others have rightly recognised that the cause for which they are fighting is that of the stability of our imperial system. In fact, it would be far more consonant with truth to assert that the creed of the Little Englander was the outcome of preference than that the growth of Cobdenite cosmopolitanism destroyed the existing bond of commercial union. What Mr. Chamberlain is now proposing is a plan without the large possibilities which at first sight recommended a Zollverein, nor can this new device have for the mother country any attractions, either political or commercial, to



National Expenditure.

MR. BULL: "It's scandalous! I'm spending twice as much as I did forty years ago!"

AUSTEN: "But you are earning more than double what you were then, Mr. Bull."

MR. BULL: "Am I? Then your father told me something quite different, and I'll get to the bottom of it."

compare with those which might recommend the earlier proposal. A Zollverein would give us a Free-trade Empire, and the British manufacturers the command of the colonial market. Under the present proposals we should become Protectionists at home, while our manufacturers can at the most hope to appropriate some items of colonial trade at present enjoyed by foreigners.

There exists, says the reviewer, far less friction within the Empire to-day than prevailed in the days of preference. Complete Fiscal freedom was the most valued of Colonial liberties.

"FREE TRADE WINS!"

The writer in the same review, on "Free Trade and the Position of Parties," opens inspiringly with the words: "Free Trade wins all along the line!" The reviewer evidently hopes that Mr. Balfour may revert to the policy of fiscal freedom, as he appeals to him

to speak out and make it possible for Free Traders to remain in the Unionist Party. Otherwise, they will be forced into opposition. In any case, he says, Free Trade will be saved, "in spite of Mr. Chamberlain."

WILL MR. BALFOUR SPEAK?

The *Quarterly* reviewer also insists that Mr. Balfour shall speak out. He says:—

This history of a century shows that there is nothing unprecedented in the industrial and commercial conditions of to-day, and that all the "dynamic forces," and all the "symptoms" that are giving alarm now, were present in greatly aggravated form when protective duties and colonial preferences were still in force. To be sure, from Mr. Balfour's special point of view, there is something new. Until now no one has ever thought it necessary to guard against the possibility that foreign food supply might fail us, not temporarily during a blockade, but through actual scarcity. But, if such a possibility be conceivable, it should be our very last policy to tax foreign food with the object of limiting the area of supply to the colonies.

THE FATAL MAY 15TH.

Another *Quarterly* reviewer curses May 15th, 1903, as fatal to the Unionist Party. All that Mr. Chamberlain has so far achieved is to break the party into three bodies, which are growing to hate one another with the bitterness that proverbially marks conflicts between friends. Mr. Chamberlain will make no converts while his policy is so unpopular. Not two hundred members would vote for it if it were proposed in the present Parliament. The reviewer predicts a Unionist defeat at the next elections.

A "NATIONAL REVIEW" SUPPLEMENT.

The *National Review* publishes another long supplement this month on the Protectionist issue. It is entitled "The Principles of Constructive Economics," and is written by Mr. J. L. Garvin.

THE TEA TAX.

The new tax on tea lends point to a statement made by Mr. R. G. Corbet in the *Asiatic Quarterly Review*. He says that the Indian and Ceylon associations insist that the consumption of tea in the British Isles has diminished owing to the high duty:—

To the manifest detriment of British producers, China teas unfit for consumption, and refused admittance into the United States for this reason, are disposed of in England under cost price, in ever-increasing proportions, and blended with the higher British qualities in order to prevent the consumer from feeling the tax.

THE *South American Review and Mexican Affairs* makes its first appearance with the April issue. It is intended, to quote from its editorial pages, to supply a medium, in the English and Spanish languages, for inter-communication between the manufacturers and exporters of the United Kingdom and the merchants, traders, and importers of the Spanish-American countries. Its aim is a practical one, and, appealing as it does to practical men, it believes that it will receive a cordial welcome. It is entirely independent of official support, is not pledged to a political or other party in any country, and will aim at being an interesting, practical, and high-class publication for all persons interested in the trade, finances, and affairs of South and Central America and Mexico.

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NEW YORK TO BUENOS AYRES BY RAIL.

THIS, the latest enormous railway undertaking now being considered, is dealt with in the *South American Review* for April:—

The Pan-American Railway scheme, which is to place New York in through railway communication with Buenos Ayres, is one of the most enterprising movements towards capturing South American trade for the Americans that the millionaires and railway magnates of New York have yet attempted. At present the bulk of the trade of the great Argentine Republic is in the hands of the British, the banking and shipping almost exclusively. Of recent years the Germans have undermined the trade of the British manufacturer in many directions. That



This Suits Us.

No one would smile with more satisfaction than the Uncle Sam of the North over the advent of an Uncle Sam of the South.

is the fault of the British manufacturer, and he has only himself to blame. Those firms who take the trouble to study the South American market have every reason to be satisfied with the results of recent trade in that country. But the building of a through railway line from New York to Buenos Ayres will give the Americans a lever which will militate keenly against European trade. For a time the British and the Germans and the French will retain their hold because the Spanish-American is of a conservative character. He does not like change, and he has not too great an affection for the man of New York and Chicago. But mine-owners and tram and railway owners are not likely to let sentiment stand in the way when an eagle breaks or a screw gives. A cabled order to England and a three weeks' voyage out by steamer will not balance evenly with a message to New York and despatch by the next through train. It will be a difference of weeks, not days, as it has been hitherto.

WHAT THE LINE WILL DO.

Mr. Charles Pepper, appointed by President Roosevelt, has been visiting the various countries through which the proposed railway could be built or linked up with existing lines. For the line is not to be limited to Buenos Ayres, for it will link up by direct railway line to New York the following countries:—Mexico, Ecuador, Guatemala, Peru, Colombia, Bolivia, and Argentina, and will also bring into communication Brazil (by a new line from Bolivia through the Amazon), and Chili from Buenos

Ayres by a tunnel through the Andes. A great part of the total distance of about 10,000 miles is already covered with railways, but the scheme is nevertheless fraught with difficulties topographical, diplomatic, and financial.

THE COST AND THE CHANCES OF PROFIT.

Will such a railroad be profitable? Is there sufficient traffic, present and prospective, between North and South America to justify the enormous expenditure? Both countries possess great grain-growing regions, and the traffic would have, therefore, to be drawn from passengers and merchandise and freight other than crops. The capital, we understand, is to be £62,500,000, on which sum a 5 per cent. return represents over three millions sterling.

REVOLUTION IN CABLE TELEGRAPHY.

In *Page's Magazine* for May an article appears on "The Electro-Capillary Recorder for Cable Purposes," by Mr. J. Tarbolton Armstrong and Mr. Axel Orling. The instrument will probably revolutionise cable telegraphy. Under proper conditions, the inventors claim that they are able to receive with their instrument messages at the rate of no fewer than four hundred to five hundred letters a minute. The writers say:—

The electro-capillary phenomenon upon which the Armstrong-Orling Electro-Capillary Telegraphic Relay and Recorder are based was first observed by Kuhne. He found that when a fixed piece of iron wire touches the edge of the surface of a drop of mercury placed in dilute sulphuric acid (containing a small quantity of chromic acid) the mercury begins to vibrate.

An iron-mercury couple is formed when the contact is established between the two metals, which causes the surface of the mercury to be polarised by a layer of hydrogen. This polarisation increases the surface tension of the mercury, and causes the drop to assume a more spherical shape and thus breaks the circuit. The chromic acid depolarises the mercury, its normal shape is restored, the circuit is completed again, and this process repeats itself.

This phenomenon led Professor Lippman to invent the electro-capillary electrometer, 1875.

In 1898 Armstrong and Orling constructed dropping electrodes of various forms, which they applied practically in connection with Hertzian wave telegraphy. Of their own invention the writers continue:—

For high speed telegraphic recording purposes is used an arrangement in which the meniscus lies in the path of a beam of concentrated light, which is thrown upon a sensitized travelling tape. The movements of the mercury, which are governed by the transmitted impulses, are thus recorded photographically on the tape. This instrument has now reached a high pitch of perfection, and is the most suitable device for long cables on land lines.

This Capillary Recorder may be actuated by extremely small differences of potential, and owing to the small mass of the moving part (whose movements are to be recorded on the tape), and the consequently small inertia to be overcome by the electrical energy, responds almost instantaneously to any changes in the actuating potential difference. Hence its adaptability for long distance cable and other work.

THOSE who desire to have a concise account of Professor Bain's philosophy will be grateful to Mr. William L. Davidson for his article on that system in *Mind*. Mr. G. E. Underhill, in the same number, vindicates the proper employment of the argument from design in a paper on "The Use and Abuse of Final Causes." He develops Kant's distinction between external and internal final causes, which has been emphasised by the growth of the science of biology.

PLAYING AT NAVAL WAR.

To the *Strand Magazine* Angus Sherlock contributes an intensely interesting article on Mr. F. T. Jane's naval *Kriegsspiel*. As an editorial note explains: "This is the only popular article that has ever appeared on the Naval War Game, though it is played in every navy in the world. The subject is of some special interest just at present, because both the Japanese and Russian navies trained on it for the present war."

After tracing the growth of the idea in Mr. Jane's own words, the writer explains that after the game was produced for public sale the "first set to be sold was secured by the Chinese." He relates how this set later helped to make history, the Chinese having planned out their attack on the allied fleets at Taku by its assistance. The Chinese, however, "made no allowance for the allied fleet firing back." Following China, the United States, Germany, Russia and Japan secured early sets and later the British War Office. This last was the first to recognise the utility of the game for the chief purpose its inventor designed it for—the teaching of the guns and armour of possible enemies. Its use by the artillery officers in the sea forts has had abundantly satisfactory results, and every War Office has since followed suit.

HOW THE GAME IS PLAYED.

A large table is the primary requisite. This is covered with blue cards divided into a multitude of little squares, each of which represents half a cable—that is to say, a hundred yards. Over these squares are moved the pieces, model ships on the same scale as the board. These models are a most important part of the game. They are made of cork, painted, and most accurate representations of actual ships; and this they need to be, for the players have to recognise them. Each model is fitted with tiny guns—little bits of wire set in at various

angles which indicate the arcs of training of the corresponding guns in the real ships, while long pins mark the bearings of the torpedo tubes. Other pins, fitted with delicate little military tops, make the masts. Every player has assigned to him a particular ship, and this he moves simultaneously with all the others at the direction of his "admiral." Each move nominally occupies a minute of time—actually it usually takes more, and it is in the ways and means adopted to balance this that most of the confidential rules exist. A most essential part of the game is to counterfeit with all possible realism the hurry-scurry of an actual battle.

The distance moved depends, of course, upon the speed of the ship represented. In actual practice the ships do not move by squares, else a vessel proceeding along the diagonals would go much faster than one moving straight across; the squares merely exist to afford a rough means of guessing the range. Special measures are, therefore, employed. Innumerable rules cover such matters as increasing and decreasing speed, turning, and so forth.

At the end of each "minute" more firing takes place. This is the characteristic feature of the game. Each player has a card with a plan of his ship showing guns, armour, etc., and divided into arbitrary vertical sections of twenty-five feet each. This card is known technically as a "scorer." Pictures of each ship, similarly divided, but showing no armour, and of different

sizes for different ranges, are also provided. These are the "targets."

They are struck at by "strikers," which at first sight are rather like ping-pong bats with a pin in them. This pin is nearly, but never quite, in the centre of the striker. To ensure hitting any particular part of a ship is, therefore, practically impossible, except at close range, and not very often then. Nice calculation is required, and also great coolness—too great effort after accuracy being usually as fatal as too little. Thus, by automatic means, that great factor of modern warfare, "moral effect," is provided for, since experience shows that no player whose ship has been badly knocked about ever hurts the enemy very much. One strike per gun is allowed.

HITTING NOT EVERYTHING.

"Hitting the enemy is, however, but half the battle." The hits must be on portions of the vessel undefended by armour to be really telling:

When harm is done it is scored on the card of the ship hit on a scale corresponding to the actual damage that would be inflicted. In a very little while the player realises that what will put one ship out of action will hardly hurt another. This in theory he has, of course, always known, but between knowing a thing and fully realising it there is an enormous gap. He has been firing, perhaps, at the German *Kaiser Friedrich* and blown her to pieces almost with big shell. He shifts his fire to the *Wittelsbach*, hits her as often, and she comes on unhurt. These two ships have the same armament and the same weight of armour—it is merely differently disposed.

In this realism lies the fascination of the game.

TORPEDOES!

Torpedoes, however, perhaps take first place as maddening irritants. In the game as now played in the British Navy, between each move screens are usually put up. The object of these is to prevent the enemy "answering" any change of formation more quickly than could be done in actual battle. Under cover of these screens torpedoes are fired—the firing method being to draw a pencil line following the bearing of the tube, firing not at the enemy, but at the spot on which he is expected to be when the torpedo reaches him. Torpedoes are slow things relatively. They can travel a thousand yards in a minute, but take three minutes to do two thousand yards, and six to go three thousand. Very nice calculation is, therefore, needed. At the expiration of the time—that is to say, anything from one to six moves after firing—if the torpedo line and any ship (friend or foe) coincide, the ship is torpedoed. Till then nothing has been said: the torpedo comes as a bolt from the blue.

The panic caused by the first torpedoes fired under this system was immense. Both fleets put about and rushed away from each other, never getting within torpedo range again. In the centre, between the fleet, lay the victim, which the umpire had notified as torpedoed. Not till the battle was over was it made known that the torpedoed vessel had been hit by a torpedo fired by one of her consorts, across the path of which she had unwittingly wandered! The acme of horror in this direction is perhaps provided by submarines.

WHERE THE GAME IS PLAYED.

In the British Navy the official home of the naval war game is at Greenwich Naval College, where captains play it during the "war course." In the United States the War College is its home. Its real British headquarters are at Portsmouth, where a voluntary society plays it twice a week. The Portsmouth Naval War-Game Society exists for quite different objects. It aims chiefly at teaching the guns and armour of possible enemies; and for the rest tries to train officers to think out war problems, to train them to think things quickly, and to exhibit resource, to learn the value of all the vital side issues of war, such as international law or the keeping up of communications, and so forth. There is no such thing as the abstract right or wrong move in war; to do a more or less wrong thing at once may often be better than doing a better thing a little later. "Act" is the motto that the society strives to inculcate.

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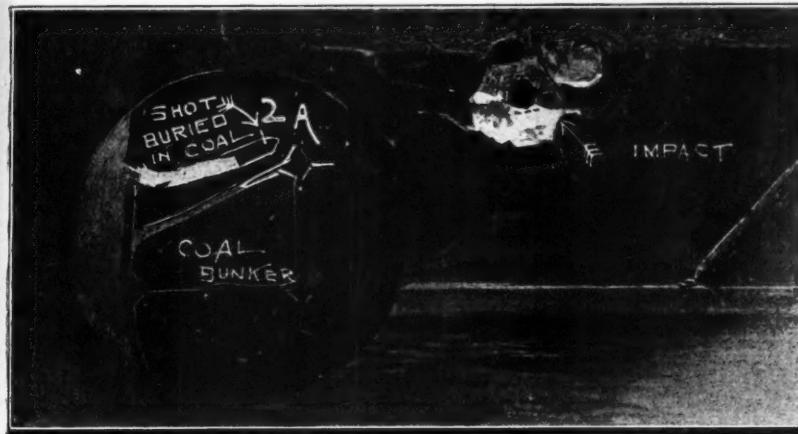
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officers of the Navy play the game constantly. They think nothing of playing from half-past eight in the evening to four the next morning. This he considers an immense advantage to the British Navy. That this assumption is not without justification may be gathered from the fact that in the Russian Navy the game is played on the *Bayan* and *Novik*, the only two ships which have so far distinguished themselves in the present war.

THE EFFECT OF MODERN GUN FIRE.

To the *Realm* Mr. Seppings Wright contributes a short article, with explanatory sketches, on the effect upon various parts of a battleship of the fire of a 12-inch gun:—

The damage done by the 12-inch projectile to the imaginary battleship of this article is, in many cases, precisely what I myself saw on the destroyed Spanish vessels (at Santiago). It



By courtesy of "The Realm."

must be borne in mind, however, that in some cases a shot would be slightly turned from its true course by contact with various parts of the ship it has struck. It is naturally impossible to foresee or to attempt to portray the effect of such shots, and I shall, therefore, in each case assume that the shot goes straight home.

He deals with the effect of projectiles striking at the bow, in a casemate, through the bulwark deck, or fired from an elevated position. He also describes the effect of a projectile entering the coal bunkers and turrets.

The protective value of full bunkers is shown in the illustration, where the shot, although it has penetrated the armour, is buried harmlessly in the coal.

The two turret guns of a battleship are protected by a hood of steel four or five inches in thickness, but, nevertheless, it is possible for a 12-inch shot to penetrate this hood, and the result would be, in all probability, the disabling of one, at least, of the great guns, and serious casualties among the men working them. The crew of the turret consists of eighteen to twenty-six men, so that if a shell were to explode within the hood the loss of life would be terrible. Probably everyone inside would be killed,

and voice tubes, electric wire, sights, and all the other gear connected with the working of these guns destroyed, communication with the rest of the ship would be broken, and the turret guns put out of action.

The destructive power of the 12-inch gun is great, but the duel between armour and shot continues, and there can be no doubt that, with new inventions, the 12-inch will in time be obsolete as the old carronade and thirty-two pounder of Nelson's time are at the present day. There can be little doubt that in time a torpedo of greater power and infinitely higher speed will be invented—a torpedo that can be used effectively against rapidly-moving ships—and when that time comes the 12-inch gun will lose the important place in the armament of battleships which it holds at the present day.

THE HEALTH OF FRENCH AND GERMAN SOLDIERS COMPARED.

In *La Revue* for April Dr. Lowenthal has two articles packed with melancholy statistics regarding the immensely greater percentages of soldiers in the

French army who die of various diseases than in the German army. Deaths from diseases in general of French soldiers exceed by 198 per cent. the deaths of German. For accidents the French army is 35 per cent. higher; for suicide, however, the German army is first by 90 per cent. He cites an immense number of statistics, all going to prove the same thing. French soldiers die off enormously more than German soldiers, frequently

twice and three times as fast. His mournful conclusion is:—

At the risk of being charged with pessimism by those whose eyes seem to have been made in order not to see and ears not to hear, we affirm that in its present state of sickness and mortality, our army, which ought to be a school of health and hygiene in the same way as it is of courage and self-sacrifice, constitutes, on the contrary, one of the most powerful factors in the physical degeneration and depopulation of the country, because of its excessive statistics of sickness and death, and still more the considerable number of the dying, the infirm, and the physically unfit of every kind eliminated from it every year.

THERE are several articles of interest, all well illustrated, in the April number of *Velhagen und Klasing's Monatshefte*. Professor E. Heyck writes on Napoleon and England. Paul Lindenberg has an article on Nikko. Hans Rosenhagen contributes an appreciative notice of the work of the artist Adolf Hildebrand; and the articles on Bismarck and Kiao-Chau are continued.

WANTED: SYMPATHY IN SOUTH AFRICA.

AN *Edinburgh* reviewer, writing on "The Boer in War and Peace," makes a strong plea for more sympathetic government of the Boers—the only policy, he claims, which can consolidate and retain the colony for the Empire.

SOUTH AFRICA—DUTCH.

There is no sentiment or principle in South Africa, says the reviewer, which can compare for depth or durability with the patriotism of the Boers. Intrinsically, South Africa is Dutch, not English, and



Dr. Jameson at Groote Schuur.

there is not the remotest chance of any British Party growing up to counterbalance Dutch power. We hold South Africa from outside, by the power of the Empire, and if we are to keep it we must conciliate the South African people.

WHAT THE BOERS WANT.

The Boers do not want independence, and never did before the events of 1880-1881. What they wanted was the recognition of their national ideals.

If the events of the year show the Boers are a difficult people to govern, they seem to show, too, that, granting them the rights of freemen, they have no very rooted horror of the idea of incorporation in the Empire. At least, that has been so down to

within the last twenty years. For two centuries and a half the object of the Dutch colonists has never varied. What they have prayed for, trekked for, fought for, indifferently alike against a Dutch Government or an English one, has always been not so much national independence as the rights of free citizenship.

The great natural social basis of South Africa is the veldt, and the veldt is and will remain Dutch. The conditions of life there are very little suited to the English character, and they suit it less to-day than ever they did. Our efforts to force a settlement remain almost ludicrously artificial, and the success attending them is never likely to amount to much.

Boer patriotism is not, then, to be supplanted any more than it is to be tired or crushed out. But there is a second fact about it which augurs more favourably for the chance of future union. The Boers are extraordinarily matter-of-fact. They look at every question from the practical rather than from the sentimental standpoint. The tendency is one you notice in their conversation, manners, and habits of daily life. Their humour and reasoning alike are of an intensely literal kind—a peculiarity which makes continued intercourse with them, to many of us at least, very wearisome.

OUR LACK OF IMAGINATION.

The reviewer complains bitterly of the policy of enrolling the National Scouts, and asserts that Lord Milner carried on a regular recruiting agency for "Scouts" in all the Boer prison camps. He complains also that the same unimaginative policy is being pursued to-day:—

In every report and Blue Book we find such expressions as "loyalty," the "loyalists," the men who were "loyally disposed," "our friends," and so on, applied exclusively to the deserters. Will the reader pause to consider what kind of relation between the British Government and the main body of the Boer people is implied in that one fact?

So exactly does the present epoch reproduce those old ones that we have a curious impression of having lived through these days before. Our attempts to supplant the Dutch language by the English, our resolve to denationalise the Boer children by forcing upon them an education on English lines, our refusal to grant the elective franchise until the burghers "have shown themselves worthy of it," are the familiar moves in a policy which has never yet failed in its effect. We are treading a road we have often trodden before. The old ugly landmarks heave in sight once more. The old wretched tale of alienation and sullen estrangement is beginning to re-tell itself.

GOOD GOVERNMENT MUST BE PRO-BOER.

It is impossible, argues the reviewer, to govern South Africa well, and at the same time to ignore Boer ideals:—

The land interest is beyond all comparison the supreme interest in South Africa. Any Government ignoring it and building on side issues is based upon injustice. From this dilemma there is no escape. The cause of the Boers and the cause of good government are inextricably involved, and to persist in an anti-Boer policy is to persist in the misgovernment of the country. It appears that in a struggle with the *children* of a country it is not only the children that fight for their country, but the country that ranges itself on the side of its children. The writer had occasion before to remark how, during the campaign, it seemed from the perfect understanding that existed between the Boers and their hills and plains as if the land itself had enlisted against us, and was silently bent on thwarting us. And now that peace has come the same alliance holds. The land demands a voice in its own government, and that is a demand we cannot safely refuse. To do so means to alienate not the Boers only, but everyone in the country who has its real interests at heart. On the other hand, the inclusion of the veldt among the governing influences means the inclusion of the Boers. It means a frank recognition of what is the truth—that we have need of them, and cannot properly govern the country without them.

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On the other hand, if you persist in the old "Great-Britain-must-be-master" policy, you will array against yourself, whether in politics or war, the whole force of the Dutch-speaking people. Your hold on the country will become more and more an external one. Your rule, inspired by the superficial and speculative interests on which you will be driven to rely, will become more odious to the fixed population, and in due time, opportunity serving, that rule will be for the third time discarded and South Africa lost to the Empire for good and all.

"Apoikos," writing in the *Monthly Review*, claims that the time has not come for representative government, and that it will not come for ten years. He compares a possible Transvaal Parliament with "an Irish Parliament after 1898, with two-thirds Roman Catholic and one-third Orangemen from Belfast." It is not, however, hard reading between the lines to see that "Apoikos's" fear of representative government is chiefly based on the apprehension that the Dutch would have a majority.

HYMNS AND THEIR WRITERS.

WHITSUNTIDE HYMNS.

THE May number of the *Sunday Strand* has an article, by E. A. Elias, on Whitsuntide Hymns, and the list is indeed a long one.

In his survey of the prominent hymns connected with the Pentecost Festival the writer first notices the Latin hymns of the Church, and first "Veni, Creator Spiritus," and "Veni, Sancte Spiritus," the authorship of which is uncertain. The former has been ascribed to Gregory the Great, Charlemagne, Hrabanus Maurus, and others; and the latter has been variously attributed to Pope Innocent III., Robert II. of France, and Cardinal Stephen Langton.



By courtesy of the "Sunday at Home." By

Fanny Crosby.

Luther's "Nun bitten wir den Heiligen Geist," and Paul Gerhardt's "O Du Allersüsse Friede," translated by Jacobi and altered by Toplady as "Holy Ghost, dispel our sadness," are German additions to our stock of Whitsuntide hymns.

FANNY CROSBY.

In the *Sunday at Home* for May the Rev. H. Smith writes a notice of Fanny Crosby, a famous American hymn-writer. Fanny Crosby (Mrs. Alstyne) was born in 1823, and is therefore over eighty years of age. She has been blind from childhood, and to this she attributes some of her success. She once said :—

If I had not been deprived of sight I should never have received so good an education, nor have cultivated so fine a memory, nor have been able to do good to so many people by the hymns I have written.

Her first hymn was written in 1864; now the number has run up to thousands. Her first was "We are going, we are going, To a home beyond the skies"; her best-known one is, "Safe in the arms of Jesus," written for a melody by Mr. W. H. Doane. The latter has been translated into many languages, including Hindu, Chinese and Japanese. It was sung at the funeral of General Grant in 1885, and it is a favourite with ex-President Cleveland. Fanny Crosby continues to write hymns, and often under other signatures—"Lizzie Edwards," "Ryan Dykes," "Grace M. Frances," "Sally M. Smith," etc.

A FRENCH VIEW OF THE FRENCH SHORE.

IN *Le Correspondant* for April 10th, M. Charles de la Roncière gives, on the authority of hitherto unpublished documents, his and the French view of the French Shore question. He traces at length the history of the French in Newfoundland, proving that lobster was fished in Newfoundland, exactly as any other fish. When the codfish left the French shore, and the English discovered that a crew of six men could, on one expedition, capture 86,000 lobsters, they thought it too tempting, and, in order to get a share of the spoil, denied the French right to fish for lobster, on the plea that a lobster could not be called a fish. M. de la Roncière thinks there is no doubt that lobsters were considered as fish by all the signatories of the Treaty of Utrecht, and that therefore that part of the recent Anglo-French agreement which relates to Newfoundland is

"not the 'magnanimous concession of a conqueror, as the Memorandum insinuates, but the wreck of our sovereignty. There is wreckage which is abandoned; and the inhabitants of Newfoundland no doubt reckon that in time they will become the masters. . . . If the codfish returns to the French shore, let us be there to receive it. While doing this, and firmly upholding our rights, let us safeguard the future."

THE Indian Universities Bill of 1903 is approved by J. Kennedy in the *Asiatic Quarterly Review*, because it substitutes for the examining boards at Calcutta, Madras, Bombay, Lahore, and Allahabad, teaching and residential universities with extended powers for supervision over the affiliated colleges.

THE PET ANIMALS' CEMETERY IN PARIS.

In the *Windsor Magazine* Mr. C. E. Branch writes prettily of the Paris cemetery for pet animals, which he believes is far the largest and most magnificently monumentalized in the world. La Nécropole Zoologique is situated on an island in the Seine, at Asnières, in an ideally charming spot. "Most of the graves are tended with a care that reflects no small discredit upon human memory for humanity when compared with the neglected, forgotten graves of men." The founder was M. Georges Harmois, a literary man with philanthropic leanings, and a great friend of animals. Supporting him were M. Zola and Mme. Durand, proprietress

RUSSIA'S LIBERAL TREATMENT OF ITS GIRLS.

In the *Girl's Realm* Catherine Illyne notes the similarity, rarely perceived by the foreigner, it is true, between Russia and America, especially in the liberal-minded treatment of their girls. Between Russian and English-speaking girls there are more points in common than between the girls of any other nation. The Russian girl is not tied to the kitchen table and the wash-tub, unless she wishes it. In her there is "an unsettled craving after knowledge and activity, a want of system, a quixotism that is characteristic both of young people and young nations." She is an idealist; and in forgetting herself she often also forgets the



Russian Peasants picking Hops.

of the now defunct *Fronde*. M. Harmois' reasons for his action were those of hygiene and of sentiment. In France it is a punishable offence to dispose of dead domestic pets otherwise than by burial, and Paris pays £160 a year for recovering animals thrown into the Seine. In the little more than three years since its foundation some hundreds of dogs, cats, and birds have been buried on the island in the Seine. The island is owned by a limited liability company, with £4 shares and a capital of £14,000. As might be expected, it is the dogs' quarter which contains the largest number of well-kept, flower-planted graves, with elaborate monuments; but the cats' and the birds' quarters are not far behind. Half a franc admission is charged, which is one source of revenue to the company; and burial costs a minimum of 5 francs; £40 gives the owner the right to a piece of ground in perpetuity. The article is very fully illustrated.

practical side of life, so that her ideals are apt to remain ideals.

The Russian girl learns a lot; she is decidedly the best informed girl in Europe, for not only has she a sound knowledge of foreign languages, but she is taught foreign history and geography as thoroughly as her own; indeed, it is no exaggeration to say that a girl of fifteen in the gymnasium or institute would put to shame in European history a French girl who has already finished her education.

Russian schools tend to be much work and no play; and sport is looked upon merely as an occasional amusement, and is never part of the school programme, as in England.

IT is interesting to observe the continued importance attributed in Italy to English expressions of opinion concerning the Abbé Loisy. This month (April 16th) the *Rassegna Nazionale* translates in full Lord Halifax's preface to the Rev. T. A. Lacey's "Harnack and Loisy."

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HIDE AND SEEK WITH THE CUSTOMS.

In the *Century Magazine* Mr. O. K. Davis has an amusing and instructive article on the New York Custom House and the attempts of the passengers from the great liners to convey their possessions safely through :—

As one of the big ocean liners was warping into her dock not long ago, a lady stepped up to a friend on deck and said :

" Do you see anything queer about me ? "

" No," replied her friend. " Why ? "

" Oh, nothing ; only I have a silver tea-set hanging under my skirts."

That woman had no intention of smuggling. That is a vile infraction of the law which only the distinctly criminal commit. She was merely intending to " evade the customs." She was in much the same frame of mind about it as the civilian who went with the allied troops on their famous and profitable march through the Forbidden City of Pekin. As he drew near the guard on his way out, he said to his companion :

" I wish I didn't have to go so near that sentry."

" Why ? " asked the other.

" Because, unless I move with such caution as to give me away, I positively clank."

This is the attitude which most of the thousands of men and women who go abroad every year maintain toward the law which levies duties on their foreign purchases and toward the customs inspection which tries to enforce that law.

Mr. Davis thus sums up the feelings of these amateur smugglers towards the Customs :—

Most persons hate and despise the Customs. It is a relic of barbarism, a creature of the Inquisition, a blood-boiling iniquity, and all that. The inspectors and other officials are personal emissaries of the old original devil, seeking merely to humiliate and insult and degrade their fellow-citizens through the exercise of their brief authority. They will not accept the sworn declaration of an honest American, but after it is made they search every nook and corner of his luggage, and sometimes even make examination of his person to prove that he has sworn falsely. The wide range of anathema and vituperation is all-insufficient to fit the case, and only a man who has voted for protection all his life, and finally finds out by this experience one of its ways of working, can rise to proper heights in its description.

The Customs officials ascribe a good deal of the attempts made by men to evade payment as a result of—

a contempt of the law arising from their knowledge, or what they take to be such, of the character of the average lawmaker, State and national. But the women are the worst, most persistent, and most numerous offenders, and they cause the officials the most trouble. The women who try to smuggle are not only those whose financial condition makes the amount of duty they should pay an object to them ; but the richest women are as bad as their poorer fellow-travellers, even worse. The customs officials say that nine-tenths of all the women who travel try to avoid paying duty. They are of all conditions of life, old and young, white and black, ladies by birth, cultivation, and profession, as well as those whose pretension is only that they are women. With some of them it is only to be expected, but to even the most hardened inspector it is a never-ending source of amazement that refined, educated, Christian women, who in their homes and their ordinary walks of life would be scandalised at the thought of stealing a pin, will scheme and contrive to defraud the Government out of hundreds of dollars.

POLITICAL AND SOCIAL " PULLS."

In the enforcement of the extremely unpopular law the authorities constantly meet with attempts at interference by persons who for one reason or another think they have a " pull." One cannot help thinking that one of the chief causes why there is so much dis-

content against the Customs is because the great society leaders are able to pass in unmolested, while their less fortunate sisters are held up relentlessly :—

The higher the social standing of the would-be smuggler the greater her opportunity. One frank official said :—

" We wouldn't dare search one of those society swells as we do less prominent women."

Yet this official is convinced, as are many of the inspectors who have to deal with them, that the customs dodging among women of this class is constant and extensive. One of them came in recently and passed the examination successfully. Afterward she said to a friend :

" If a customs officer had put his hand on me I should have fainted right there on the dock, I was so loaded down."

ATTEMPTS AT BRIBERY.

Attempts to bribe the inspectors are constant. They are made sometimes by persons in whom such action is greatly surprising. Not long ago a man very prominent in national affairs offered an inspector ten dollars. Wealthy people are continually doing that. With them it is perhaps only a part of the custom of tipping all who perform any service ; at least, that is the charitable view held by the authorities.

It is a curious fact that the attempts at such smuggling are largely confined to persons who travel by certain lines of steamers. There are lines the passengers of which rarely give the inspectors any trouble. Of one line a high official said :—

" It's hardly worth while to make any examination on their piers."

THREE CLASSES OF TRAVELLERS.

This official divides the travellers into three classes : the honest middle class, who bring in comparatively little that is dutiable, and who declare that and pay the duty without fuss or complaint ; the dishonest lower class, who constantly try to smuggle cheap jewellery and finery in small amounts ; and the shirking upper class, who are the worst of the lot and the most difficult to catch. He might have added the professional smugglers, but they are not many.

But by far the greater part of the captures on the piers are really the result of the exercise of that sort of sixth sense for such smugglers developed by the inspectors. When things look queer, they make a personal examination. It was just that and nothing more which caught two girls, one of whom had a Russian sable muff on her leg and the other a sable boa. It was that which caught a woman who had eight hundred ostrich feathers sewed to her petticoat, and her husband who had ninety-six watches fastened to his undershirt. It was that which detected a woman who had twenty yards of lace, worth twenty-five dollars a yard or more, concealed under her dress. It was that which caught a man just the other day who had nearly ten thousand dollars' worth of diamonds in his pockets. It was that which found the eight hundred dollars' worth of lace which a woman had concealed in a pillow.

The great customs machinery of the port of New York makes little commotion and runs very smoothly. It is the auxiliary engine for collecting the duties on baggage which attracts the attention of the public. Less than one half of one per cent. of the duties collected every year at New York is paid on the baggage of travellers ; but there is more fuss over that one million dollars than there is about all the other one hundred and eighty millions paid on regular importations.

Mr. Davis concludes his article with the following amusing story :—

All travellers are not lacking in scruple at the Custom House, as this anecdote will show :

Two gentlemen on an ocean liner coming into New York Harbour after a winter abroad, after having made their declarations, met on deck.

" Well, did you make a clean breast of it ? " said one.

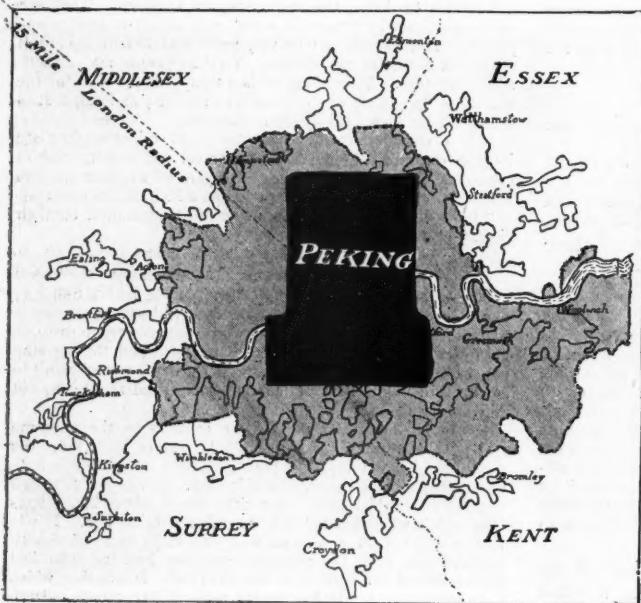
" Oh, yes," was the response. " I can't smuggle ; you know I'm a protectionist. But how about you ? Did you declare everything ? "

" To be sure," said the other. " It won't do for me to smuggle ; I'm a free trader."

THE SIZE OF THE WORLD'S CITIES.

FROM a *Strand* article by Arthur T. Dolling interesting figures on this subject are to be gathered. He takes London as a basis for comparison. Of London itself he says:—

London is an indeterminate quantity. It may mean the City of London, which comprises only 673 acres, or it may mean the Administrative County of London, which boasts nearly 117 square miles, or 74,839 acres, or Greater London, which embraces the Metropolitan Police district, and has an area of no less than 692 square miles, or 443,420 acres. If we take the second of these Londons we shall find it to consist of twenty-nine large and small cities, ranging in population from 334,991 to 51,247 inhabitants. These are called the Metropolitan boroughs; but as it is rather geographical size



By courtesy of the "Strand Magazine."

than population which here concerns us, we may state that the largest of these boroughs is Wandsworth, with an area of 9,130 acres, and the smallest is Holborn, with 409 acres. The average area of these boroughs, if we exclude the City, is about four square miles. Within these 'borders' of London—which must not be confounded with Greater London—there were in 1901 4,536,541 souls, living in 616,461 houses. Within this area, besides buildings, must be counted 12,054 acres of grass, including the public parks and gardens.

If we take Greater London we embrace a far wider and yet still a homogeneous community.

"Paris has a population of 2,700,000, living in 75,000 houses, and an area of over thirty-one square miles," the reason for the smallness of the city being its fixed military barriers, which make outward growth impossible. Berlin, although the third city in Europe from the point of view of population, remains technically the same size as in 1861. The area of the actual city was and is twenty-seven square miles, and the population is 1,857,000 inhabitants. Before 1891 Vienna covered twenty-one English square miles, or

one-third less than Paris; afterwards it reached sixty-nine square miles, having by the process added 500,000 to its population, which now stands at 1,662,269. Over five-eighths of Vienna are woods, pastures and vineyards and arable ground, while above a tenth of the total area is made up of parks, gardens and squares:—

St. Petersburg is built on a swamp, or low-lying alluvial deposits, at the mouth of the Neva. These cover altogether an area of 21,185 acres, of which 12,820 are part of the delta proper of the river and 1,330 acres are submerged.

Of the area of the city, 798 acres are given up to gardens and parks, while a third of the whole area is densely overcrowded, the average in some districts being one inhabitant for every ninety-three square feet and some dwellings containing from 400 to 2,000 inhabitants each.

As for the population, it is now 1,248,739, to which, if that of the suburbs be added (190,635), the Russian capital is the fifth city of Europe.

Peking, as we may see, is a walled city of oblong shape, and contains a total area of about thirty square miles. The two chief divisions are known as the Tartar city and the outer or Chinese city. The population is now about 1,000,000.

Chicago has spread out (rather too generously, its rival municipalities think) until it comprises 1901 square miles and a population of 1,608,575. But only some seventy square miles of this area is improved, and less than fifty miles built upon. As there are also 2,232 acres of parks and open spaces, Chicago cannot be said to be overcrowded. The actual agglomeration of buildings in Greater New York—excluding Staten Island—covers barely 51,000 acres, or eighty square miles, as is shown in the diagram. Less than 5,000 acres is built upon in Staten Island.

TORPEDO VERSUS BATTLESHIP.

MR. HUDSON MAXIM, inventor of Maximite, writes in the *American Review of Reviews* on Torpedoes and Torpedo Warfare. He thus describes the relative efficiency of the torpedo

boat and battleship:—

The question naturally arises—is not the torpedo boat subjected to far greater risk than the battleship, and is it not much more likely to be destroyed, with the loss of all on board, than the larger and more substantial battleship and cruiser? The answer is, certainly the risk is considerably greater to the torpedo boat, but the battleship costs six millions of dollars, and may have a thousand men on board, while the torpedo boat may cost not more than one-fiftieth as much, and may not have one-fiftieth part as many men on board. In other words, fifty torpedo boats may be built and manned at no greater expense than a single battleship. Consequently, fifty torpedo boats may be destroyed, with the loss of all on board, in order to sink a single battleship, and the loss be equal on both sides, while if two battleships can be sunk by the sacrifice of fifty torpedo boats, the torpedo flotilla has won a decided victory. As a matter of fact, it is probable that in actual warfare not more than ten torpedo boats on the average would be destroyed by battleships for every battleship sunk by them. This means that the present torpedo system is five times as efficient as the battleship.

Japan was foremost in recognising the effectiveness of torpedo warfare, as is shown by her splendid torpedo-flotilla.

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WHAT DO THE MASSES READ?

MR. JOHN GARRETT LEIGH contributes to the April number of the *Economic Review* an article on this all-important question. It is depressing reading. The writer considers that there is no subject upon which so much general misapprehension exists as this of the reading of the "masses." He says:—

If we were to make an actual survey in a district populated by the artisans and general manual workers, we should find that the reading which is most popular is of a class which rarely, or indeed never, comes under the notice of the person of average culture. It may be true, as an advertisement assures us, that an engine-driver has been among those who have subscribed for the "Encyclopædia Britannica." Personally, in the course of a considerable amount of contact with similar classes, I have not yet found the man.

Mr. Leigh, who has made an extended study of a portion of the industrial district of Lancashire, presents us with the results of his inquiry, and he thinks the area he has selected is a fairly representative one, except that perhaps in Scotland and the extreme North of England there may be a slightly more robust intelligence. Instead of a house-to-house survey, he has used the knowledge of fellow-students and figures supplied by various sources. He has also tried to discover from shopkeepers what periodicals are most in demand, and he has the annual reports of the libraries. He continues:—

Come with me to our district. It is not a pretty place. On a brown mound, where there is scarce a blade of grass, there are some one thousand houses of the four-room type. In these tiny Englishmen's castles there dwell ten thousand souls. The outlook which they have upon life is upon chimneys, upon unkempt streets, upon telegraph wires, upon colliery headgears and chemical works and glass-works. There is a grey canopy of cloud over all. As I have said, it is not a pretty district, and if ever there were a spot on earth where the imagination had a fair field and no favour it is here, where not one prospect, save alone the sturdiness of mankind and the grim, uncomplaining loyalty of the women, is pleasing. The men work long hours, and, as a whole, whatever their callings may be, they work alternate weeks by night and alternate weeks by day. Here we face our question. If the men do not read, what is there in the grim monotony of such lives to make them worth the living?

THE INFLUENCE OF THE FREE LIBRARY.

In his estimate of the reading to which these people devote themselves he begins with the free library:—

The total number of books, as tabulated in the annual reports, is very encouraging; but when we come to consider the social character of those who avail themselves of the opportunity thus afforded for making themselves conversant with the best thought of the ages, we shall find that but rarely is it one of the very social grade which we are studying. In the district of which I have spoken there are probably not ten men who use the library with any regularity. To begin with, the library is a mile away, for it is in the centre of the town. I estimate that in our typical district about the same number borrow books as are in the habit of visiting the library. Thus we have ten, and of these seven indulge in fiction, Mrs. Henry Wood being easily first favourite, and next to Mrs. Wood we find Jules Verne. This should not be accepted without remembering that in the days of cheap editions there are probably some readers of, say, Dickens, who have purchased some at least of the works in which they delight.

The books to be found in the possession of the people include a Bible in the front parlour, Bunyan,

and Pike's "Guide to Disciples." To these may be added children's prizes, such as the works of Mr. Henty and Mr. Ascott R. Hope; and, strangely enough, "The Lamplighter," "The Wide, Wide World," and "Queechy." For general popularity "St. Elmo" runs these last-named hard, and "Uncle Tom's Cabin" is found more frequently than local stories such as Mrs. Gaskell's "Mary Barton."

THE SPORTING PAPER AND THE NOVELETTE.

Far more disappointing than the books, however, is the periodical literature, that is, the daily and weekly journals. Of this reading he says:—

Easily first comes the sporting paper. The extraordinarily intimate knowledge which the men of these parts possess of the pedigrees, the achievements, and the capacities of some hundreds of horses can only be the result of close study. One can only sigh, and wish that the time were given to more beneficial research.

Two-thirds of the men are reading "Ruff's Guides to the Turf," and not only is it as regards the horses that they are proficient in knowledge, but also as regards trainers and jockeys and owners. Much as is the interest taken in football, I mean professional football—a far healthier interest, by the way, than the interest in horse-racing,—yet, so far as the devotion to the literature of football is concerned, there is much less time and thought wasted than in respect to horse-racing. On one evening weekly football claims attention, but day by day throughout the year racing is dominant.

Next in order to the sporting paper we come to the favourite reading of the ladies. The novelette and that type of woman's paper which has sprung into prominence of recent years are high in favour. This is not the place to discuss questions of moral or unmoral literature. Certainly the novelette issued at a halfpenny, so far as its contents are concerned, is innocuous. Similarly, we may say that it is not directly injurious that women whose homes are not the pink of tidiness should read how to make a sideboard out of soap-boxes, or how to adorn a drawing-room out of remnant cretonne. But the intoxication of such literature has an effect in the direction of inculcating dreaminess far more than is generally believed.

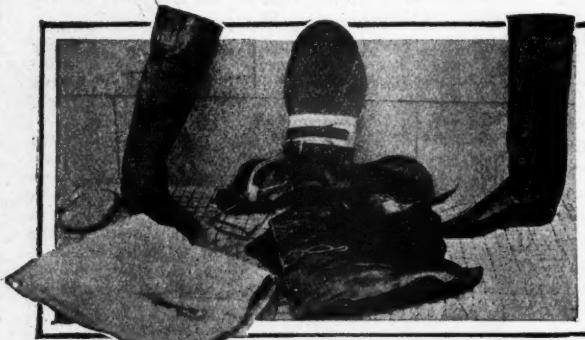
The mock-religious weekly comes in for a good deal of condemnation. It appeals to both sexes. The personal paragraph weeklies have also an extraordinary hold, but nowadays these usually deal with harmless trivialities. Close rivals are the "Bits" journals.

In regard to the newspaper proper, Mr. Leigh refers first to the provincial weeklies which give an epitome of the week's news, serials, etc., and he is of opinion that these have the widest influence on the Lancashire artisan. But what of the daily? The only daily paper at all widely read, he concludes, is the sporting daily, and not one in a hundred of his typical community reads a morning paper.

THE Governmental recognition of the Thathanabaing, the head of the Buddhist monks of Burmah, is defended against Baptist attacks by D. H. R. Twomey in the *Asiatic Quarterly Review* as a non-religious but eminently politic expedient. The Order of monks, of which this official is the head, is very widely extended through the whole of Burmah, and has its monasteries in every town and in almost every village. "The Order is an institution of primary importance in Burmah, and the Government cannot afford to relinquish the traditional and convenient method of dealing with it through a central authority."

RACEHORSE RIDING.

THE great jockey, Mr. Mornington Cannon, describes in *C. B. Fry's Magazine* his experiences in riding racehorses. He surprises the mere outsider by what he tells of the dangerous exuberance of famous horses. Barnato's Worcester roared at him like a lion. The King's Diamond Jubilee was so ferocious that he had to renounce the attempt of riding him. The chief distinction between ordinary riding and race riding is that the ordinary horse is not ridden



By courtesy of "C. B. Fry's Magazine."

Jockey's Racing Kit.

until it is four or five years old, whereas a racehorse is ridden when two years old. It is quite a baby, and has to be treated like one. This is his account of a jockey's outfit :

The whole racing kit, when one is riding one's lightest, weighs exactly 3lbs. This includes the saddle, the pads which go under the pommel and protect the horse's withers, breeches, boots, colours (cap and jacket), and silk stockings. These last I frequently leave off, and save thereby about $\frac{1}{2}$ oz. The whip is not included in the 3lbs. kit, because the whip is not weighed, either "out" or "in." Spurs may be put on after weighing before the race, but you must "weigh in" with them.

Mr. Cannon mentions two serious accidents he suffered. He was second in the race at Epsom when he struck into the heels of the first horse, and was hurled to the ground. Two other racehorses fell over him, and both of his knees were put out of joint. The other case illustrates the terrific impetus with which the racehorse runs. Running round in a fog, along a course not completely railed in, the horses dashed into some high black boards at the back of the adjoining cricket pavilion. "Five of the horses ran through as though the boards were not there, and my horse went through leaving me hung up in the wreckage."

THE English Illustrated Magazine contains an article by Clive Holland in praise of the charms of "The Women and Girls of Chrysanthemum Land." Other papers are on an old Cambridge hostel, "Ye Olde Castel," on San Remo, and on Homing Pigeons.

"MORAL OVERSTRAIN."

In the *Atlantic Monthly* Mr. George Alger writes an article on "The Ethics of Business: Moral Overstrain," the gist of which is, "Do not needlessly put temptation in anyone's way." An engineer can estimate exactly how many pounds a given girder will sustain, but there are not, and are not likely ever to be, moral engineers who will estimate exactly what pressure of temptation a given man's character will sustain. And whereas, should the engineer miscalculate, and his girder give way, it can be "jacked up," replaced; but once an employer of labour has miscalculated the amount of temptation his *employé* will stand, the man's character can never be "jacked up." It has gone for good and all. The engineer, he says, may have faith in a particular span or girder, but he does not for that reason allow unlimited pressure to fall on it. The writer, whose article is thoughtful and original, does not agree with the lengths to which the principle of trust creating trustworthiness is often carried. He cites a great criminal jurist, who laid down some years ago a doctrine precisely opposite. A lady carried her small jewelled watch attached by a chatelaine to her dress. This had proved too much for the virtue of a young man, almost a boy, who had snatched it, and then attempted to run off among the crowd. The jurist had no choice but to send him to penal servitude, but after

passing sentence he turned to the copiously-weeping prosecutrix :—

"Madam," he said, "it is one of the great defects of the criminal law that it has no adequate punishment for those who incite their fellows to crime. If it were in my power to do so, I can assure you I should feel it a pleasanter duty to impose an even severer sentence than the one I have just rendered on the vain woman who parades up and down the crowded streets of this city, filled as they are to-day with hungry people, wearing ostentatiously on her dress, insecurely fastened, a glittering gewgaw like this, tempting a thousand hungry men to wrongdoing. There are, in my judgment, two criminals involved in this matter, and I sincerely regret that the law permits me to punish only one of them."

These remarks, the writer considers, have a much wider application than merely to women who love to display costly finery. Many thousands of business men manage their affairs in a slovenly fashion, and then complain of their *employés* abusing the "perfect confidence" reposed in them.

My own notion of this "perfect confidence" is that in ninety cases out of a hundred it is not genuine confidence at all, but a mere excuse for business shiftlessness or lack of system. The law relating to actions for personal injuries provides that a man whose body has been injured by the carelessness of another must, in order to entitle him to claim damages, prove not only that carelessness, but also his own freedom from negligence contributing to or causing the injury.

Whoever heard a sermon or lecture on the duty of keeping reasonably strict oversight on one's employees, or on the duty of having a business system which shall reduce the opportunities of dishonesty to a minimum? The duty of not putting on the character of another a greater burden than it can safely bear is as important as any duty in the realm of morals, and the matter of temperance is only one branch of it, and by no means the most important.

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VICTOR HUGO IN EXILE.

THE most interesting article in the April number of the *English Illustrated Magazine* bears the above title, and it is important because it includes several unpublished papers relating to the poet.

The writer, Mr. Henry Wellington Wack, describes with enthusiasm his visit to Guernsey, the chosen home of Victor Hugo from 1855 to 1870. For three

years previously he had been a refugee in Jersey. Hugo's house in Guernsey, Hauteville House, is now in charge of two ladies who show the art treasures, etc., of the poet to visitors. While in Guernsey Mr. Wack had the good fortune to meet Mr. W. A. Luff, and to discover in his possession a parcel of Hugo papers which had not yet been examined by any literary man.

They consist, Mr. Wack goes on to explain, of a small section of the "Journal of Exile," in the handwriting of François Hugo, with an annotation by the poet; a rough draft of the letter from Hugo to Alexandre Dumas, signed "V. H."; a letter to Hugo, signed "Claire"; some amorous and cryptic letters from Madame Juliette Drouet, and other letters and papers. The most interesting of all are the letters of "Claire" and Madame Drouet, and in the article they are given in full. In introducing them the writer says:—

Unlike most poets, Hugo was an economist who was never lavish, and it is certain that Juliette Drouet, in adhering to him, did not consult her material interests. He provided for her it is true, but in a very modest way, his most valuable gift being the small house called "The Friends," near Hauteville House, where she lived during Hugo's exile in Guernsey. He made ample provision for her in his will, but she pre-deceased him by two or three years.

Where relations such as those which existed between Hugo and Juliette Drouet last for nearly fifty years, it is certain that they are founded upon something less ephemeral than passion. What Beatrice was to Dante, that and more was Juliette Drouet to Victor Hugo. Did not someone make the cryptic assertion that the wrong which harms nobody is not a wrong? Madame Hugo was wronged without doubt, but she was either oblivious of it or magnanimously feigned to be so. Madame Drouet, deep as her devotion to Hugo was, had not the qualities which constitute such sublime complaisance.

The following quotation is from one of Madame Drouet's letters to the poet:—

How good you are, my Victor, and how I love you! I never weary of telling you, and the happiness I feel in telling you is as great now as at the first time. I don't wish you to go

to any inconvenience, or to curtail your repose in order to please me. Yesterday you seemed tired and full of care, and I regret you should have come to see me in that mental and physical condition, which called for rest and tranquillity. My dearly beloved, I pray you with the tenderest and gentlest solicitude not to tire yourself, nor to impose on yourself any duty—not even that of loving me, if that is a *duty*. Come when you hope to find a little happiness by my side. But what I fear more than death is to think that I am thrusting myself on you. I tell you this, dear Victor, very tenderly and disinterestedly. Do not take it amiss.

THE NEW AMERICAN TYPE.

IN the *Atlantic Monthly* Mr. H. D. Sedgwick's account of the new American type of men and women, as judged by a comparison of Romney and Reynolds, with Sargent and other modern painters, is somewhat disquieting reading. He bases his conclusions on the evidence afforded by a recent exhibition of portraits in New York. A hundred years ago, he says, a British type prevailed from Massachusetts to Virginia—British in body, face, and mind, a type akin to that seen in Reynolds's portraits. The women were—

right-minded, healthy, simple beings . . . with the naturalness of flowers, and somewhat of their grace—all of them, matron and maid, of pleasing men and soft, curving lines, all compact of serene dignity and calm. . . . These ladies led lives unexposed; natural affections, a few brief sows, a half-dozen principles, kept their brow smooth, their cheeks ripe, their lips most woeable. . . . This physical stability begot mental calm; peace of body insured peace of mind. . . . The calm and quiet of Sir Joshua's age are scarcely more physical than moral. It is a period of the Ten Commandments, of belief, of dogma, of fixed principles, of ethical laws.

But what of the evidence concerning the American bodies and souls? Mr. Sedgwick surveys it, and finds it—not very good. The people depicted by Mr. Sargent is "a hybrid people, vagabonds of the mind," under the strain of physiological and psychological transformation in the evolution of a new species. What stands out in his portraits is "disquiet, lack of equilibrium, absence of principle"; and in the women these qualities are more marked than in the men. "The thin spirit of life shivers pathetically in its fleshly dress."

The American woman's body, too slight for a rich animal life, too frail for deep maternal feelings, seems a kind of temporary makeshift, as if life were a hasty and probably futile experiment. In her, passion fades before self-consciousness, and maternal love, shrivelled to a sentimental duty, hardly suggests the once fierce animal extinct, the unloosed vital bond between mother and child. American mothers are dutiful, but duty is a very experimental prop in a new species, to serve in place of instinct.

The men show

that the logical, the intellectual, the imaginative, the romantic faculties, have been discarded and shaken off, doubtless because they did not tend to procure the success coveted by the nascent variety; and, in their stead, keen, exceedingly simple powers of vision and action are developing.

THE *Quiver* contains a good article on the canal-boat dwellers, entitled "Water-Gipsies," and the work among them of the London City Mission. The illustrations are highly characteristic. There are between 7,000 and 8,000 canal-boats in use as dwellings at present. Mr. Raymond Blathwayt has an illustrated character sketch of the Rev. F. B. Meyer.

SOME TONE POETS.

A BRITISH COMPOSER AND HIS MASTERS.

In the May number of the *Strand Magazine* Mr. Rudolph de Cordova has an article on Dr. Edward Elgar, whose works have been much to the fore of late. Dr. Elgar appears to have been for the most part his own teacher. He says:—

When I resolved to become a musician and found that the exigencies of life would prevent me from getting any tuition, the only thing to do was to teach myself. I read everything, played everything, and heard everything I possibly could. As I have told you, I used to play the organ and the violin. I attended

they were difficult for a boy to get in Worcester thirty years ago. I, however, managed to get two or three, and I remember distinctly the day I was able to buy the *Pastoral Symphony*. I stuffed my pockets with bread and cheese, and went out into the fields to study it.

In the *World's Work* for May there is another interesting article on Dr. Elgar by Rosa Newmarch.

"DON QUIXOTE" IN MUSIC.

An appreciation of the music of Richard Strauss, by Mr. Lawrence Gilman, appears in the *New York Critic* for April. The writer is very enthusiastic. He says:—

Music has definitely forsaken prettiness for characterisation, an idle loveliness for eloquent signification. But, far as we have gone, it remained for the great young master, Richard Strauss, to open the door into a world—veritable, new, and of inestimable boundaries—upon which music had not ventured to impinge. He is the most liberating force which music has known since Wagner—the most liberating and the most exhilarating. He touches life at every side—at its most transporting and noblest, at its most quotidian and grotesque; always his aim is to vivify, to quicken the sense of being. He has written the most humanising music we possess.

Unlike Wagner, he is concerned, in the main, less with the voicing of elemental emotions through heroic prototypes than with the expression of human experience through the most direct and vivid psychologising. Such towering figures of beauty and desire as Isolde and Kundry, Siegfried and Wotan, are not of his world. He depends rather upon what one need not hesitate to call a Shakespearian felicity of characterisation, of psychological definition. There is nothing in music to parallel the exquisite humanity, the rich and tender comedy, the haunting pathos, of that score in which he is by way of touching hands with the master humanist: I mean his "Don Quixote." Here Strauss is most absolutely, most incontrovertibly himself.

MOZART AND THE CHURCH.

Father Ethelred L. Taunton contributes an article on Mozart

and the Church to the April number of the *New York Catholic World*. The Pope, in his new "Instruction" on sacred music, seems to have signed the death-warrant of Mozart, Haydn, and others. But before Mozart and his school disappear from the service of the Catholic Church, Father Taunton writes as follows on their behalf:—

We may not consider Mozart's church music as liturgical. I do not. But in his day there was no objection to it. The faults we see in it are the faults of the age, not those of the man. After all, he wrote for his day, not for ours. If in his operas he gained in depth and breadth, this is to be accounted for by the increase of experience, but it is folly to argue, because these from an operatic point of view are supreme, that the others are not so in their own way.



By courtesy of the "Strand Magazine."]

Dr. Elgar.

as many of the cathedral services as I could to hear the anthems, and to get to know what they were, so as to become thoroughly acquainted with the English Church style. The putting of the fine new organ into the Cathedral at Worcester was a great event, and brought many organists to play there at various times. I went to hear them all. The services at the Cathedral were over later on Sunday than those at the Catholic Church, and as soon as the voluntary was finished at the church I used to rush over to the Cathedral to hear the concluding voluntary. Eventually I succeeded my father as organist at St. George's.

Mozart is the musician from whom everyone should learn form. I once ruled a score for the same instruments, and with the same number of bars as Mozart's G Minor Symphony, and in that framework I wrote a symphony, following as far as possible the same outline in the themes and the same modulation.

In studying scores the first which came into my hands were the Beethoven symphonies. Anyone can have them now. But

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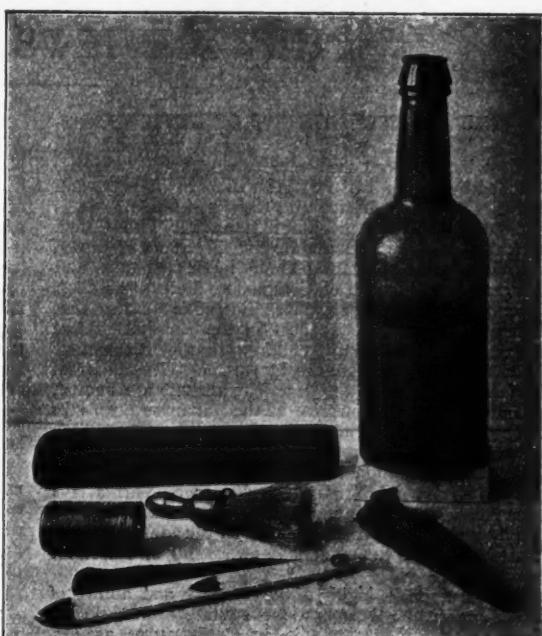
THE COMPARATIVE VALUE OF RELICS.

MR. HAROLD MACFARLANE, writing in the *Connoisseur* for April, says that in France the relics of Napoleon are mostly found in public institutions, while in England the souvenirs of Wellington are in the possession of private individuals, with the exception of those preserved in the Royal United Service Institution. The Napoleonic relics seem generally in greater request than those of the Duke. Mr. Macfarlane says:—

It was stated some years ago that for a specimen of head covering once donned by the Corsican an enthusiastic compatriot gave £45, which was, in point of fact, seven times the amount alleged to have been given for a hat that had once been the property of the Duke.

The Emperor, even when in adversity, was apparently not ungrateful for attention paid him, for a gift to an English officer has lately come into the market in the shape of a small gold ring with the Imperial cipher, which Napoleon presented to Lieutenant Bailey, R.N., who conducted the transport conveying him to Elba in May, 1814. When sold in 1901 this relic fetched £26, or more than three times as much as the walking-stick he used at St. Helena, which was brought to this country by Sir Hudson Lowe, afterwards came into the possession of George Augustus Sala, and was eventually disposed of for eight guineas.

The year (1899) that saw the sale of the stick also witnessed the disposal of the glass-lipped goblet and tumbler used by the great general in his campaigns. This goblet, which was enclosed in the original red morocco case stamped with the Imperial eagle and crown, was knocked down for fifteen guineas, a sum exactly fifteen shillings more than the small silver partly-fluted teapot,



By courtesy of the "Connoisseur."]

Napoleon Souvenirs.

bearing the Dublin hall-mark of 1807, achieved when the said utensil, that was used by the Iron Duke during his later campaigns, and which was provided with an oak box for transport purposes, was sold at Christie's about the same time.

The Royal United Service Institution possesses relics both of Napoleon and of his conqueror, and the article contains illustrations of several of them.

PERDITA IN ART.

ONE of the masterpieces in the Wallace Collection is the full-length "Perdita" (Mrs. Robinson) by Gainsborough. Writing in the May number of the *Art Journal*, Mr. Claude Phillips, the keeper of the Collection, says in reference to this picture:—

The picture exhales a voluptuous charm that is of the earth, yet not grossly earthy. To the eye it appeals with a force of impression which—in this particular gallery—is only rivalled by the "Femme à l'Eventail" of Velasquez. But let us not, on the present occasion, push the comparison too far. Or rather, let us draw into it the lovely "Perdita," by Sir Joshua, in this same gallery, a profile study with the hands folded, which, from the unusual freshness of the flesh-tints and the greyness of the shadows, looks much as if—as the broadly sketched background of sea and cloud suggests—it might in reality have been painted in the open air.

The "Perdita" of Hertford House belongs to the last and finest period of Gainsborough's practice—that in which his art appeared in fullest bloom, yet abating nothing even then of the joy in life, the passion and the freshness which distinguished it in earlier years.



By courtesy of the "Connoisseur."]

Wellington Relics.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE May number is very largely occupied with articles bearing on the war. Vice-Admiral Togo is sketched by Hirata Tatsuo. He was born in 1857, and his life is thus co-extensive with the New Japan. He is credited with having precipitated the war with China. Adachi Kinnosuke recounts the last fifty years of Japan, with interesting photographs of Japanese junks and illustrations of the time of Commodore Perry's visit. A paper on "What the People Read in Japan" states that there are 480 daily newspapers in the Empire. There are three times as many children in the Elementary schools in Japan as there are in Russia. Utterances of the Japanese Press on the American attitude are quoted, and show the joyous surprise of the Japanese people in finding America so warmly sympathetic. There is a sketch of Verestchagin, with reproductions of his paintings.

Prominent attention is given to St. Louis, and especially to its Art Exhibition. Mr. Victor S. Yarros lays great stress on the referendum of Chicago taken on April 5th, by which the citizens declared for the adoption of the Act to establish the municipal ownership of the street railways.

Dr. Shaw speaks highly of the integrity and ability of Judge Parker, the Democratic candidate for the Presidency, whose programme is as Conservative as Mr. Bryan's was Radical and Socialistic. He frankly confesses there are no distinguishing issues between the two great parties. The only issue is whether Mr. Roosevelt's record warrants the continuation of national confidence. Dr. Shaw sums up in a manner highly favourable to the present President.

THE AUSTRALIAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE chief feature of the March number *Review of Reviews for Australasia* is a copiously illustrated article on "The Tasmanian Centenary Celebrations," which were memorialised by the foundation of a new public library at Hobart, the funds for which were provided by Mr. Carnegie. There is a character sketch of Dr. Clark, founder of the Christian Endeavour movement, who has lately been visiting the Antipodes, and another of Mr. T. W. Russell, M.P.

The editor comments on Australia's diminishing birth-rate, in regard to which a Commission sat in New South Wales last year, the conclusion being that the falling natality was the result of individual forces. The number is even more fully illustrated than usual.

The United Service Magazine.

Most of the *United Service Magazine* this month is too technical for the general public. Lieutenant Hordern discusses whether we should have one imperial navy jointly with the colonies, or our own navy and a number of "brand-new little navies" for the colonies, deciding distinctly in favour of the one navy, to which the colonies contribute. The point of Captain Ross's article on "The True Interests of Great Britain in the Present War" is that every day's latitude granted to Germany in which to perfect her arrangements and strengthen her navy is one more nail in the coffin of Great Britain and the British Empire. The other articles are mainly military and technical.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE chief feature of the *National Review* for May is Mr. H. W. Wilson's elaborate and alarmist article on "The Menace of the German Navy," the menace, according to Mr. Wilson, lying in the fact that Germany might snatch a success over our dispersed fleet and follow it up with a military attack. The German fleet already has an advantage over ours owing to its policy of concentration. The old invasion scare appears under the following form:—

The German fighting fleet would move to the Straits of Dover, with the certainty that there was nothing behind it; four army corps could be transported from Emden—where the necessary accommodation for such an embarkation is being provided—Wilhelmshaven, Bremen, and Hamburg; and four army corps should be able to do sufficient mischief to bring England to her knees.

Mr. Wilson says that British naval organisation is markedly behind that of Germany. The present war teaches us where our danger lies. One lesson is that the party that takes the initiative and attacks resolutely has an immense advantage, and another that concentration of armaments is essential.

A CONFERENCE FOR MACEDONIA.

Lord Newton, writing on "Macedonia and the Austro-Russian Comedy," claims that a Conference should be summoned to settle the matter:—

When the settlement of the Macedonian difficulty was entrusted to Austria and Russia, the plan met with general approval; but it must now be clear to everyone that this arrangement is faulty in itself, and, at the best, can only serve a temporary purpose. The question is one of such complexity, the various interests are so conflicting, and the difficulty of dealing justly with the rival claims is so great, that obviously the proper method of solution is by means of a Conference, and, if it is not too late, that expedient might yet be resorted to with success.

The Empire Review.

AN editorial in the *Empire Review* pleads for "Fair Play for the Brewers," the gist of the article being that the enormous number of licensed houses is the result of past mistakes in legislation, and that even for an object of public benefit, supposing the law has not been contravened, property must not be confiscated without compensation or redress. Other articles deal with "Kimberley: the town of Diamonds and Dust"; flax-milling in New Zealand, now one of its most flourishing industries; and a riding tour in Cyprus, a brightly written travel article, the writer of which, with her companion, traversed ground never before covered by English ladies. There is a short character sketch, also, of Sir Samuel Griffith, the first Chief Justice of the Federal High Court of Australia.

WE regret to have to record, in connection with the article in our last issue on "Submarines," that Mr. Herbert Fyfe, the able writer, who by his expert knowledge was able to throw such an illuminating light upon the latest type of sea-fighters, died suddenly before the number was published. It was a curious fatality that Mr. Fyfe and the A1 submarine, of which he wrote, should both have passed.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THE *Nineteenth Century* for May is a number of average interest. I have dealt with five of the articles elsewhere.

Sir Michael Foster pleads for State encouragement of scientific research:—

The plan which I suggest is that the State should not provide its own laboratories and its own scientific staff occupied with the work of the State and nothing else, but should contribute, to an amount to be determined by arrangement, to the establishment and maintenance of laboratories and scientific staffs, for pathological research in connection with Universities and other bodies in different parts of the country, receiving in return the right to use those men and laboratories for the researches needed to secure bases for administration. This, among other things, would entail the establishment of supreme co-ordinating mechanism of a permanent character. Such mechanism might be found in a select body of men, representative on the one hand of the interests of the State, and on the other hand of the interests of science.

THE ESHER ARMY SCHEME.

Lieut.-Colonel Alsager Pollock writes approvingly of the Esher Army scheme. He says that—

Thanks to the Esher Committee we have now a system for the Army framed upon lines equally applicable to peace and war, the duties of everyone are clearly defined, and there will in future be no danger of overlapping, nor will various interests be in conflict. Moreover, we have at last obtained an authoritative statement of the purpose for which the regular army is maintained. Mr. Arnold-Forster, speaking at Liverpool on January 22nd of the present year, declared the decision of the Prime Minister that the regular army is intended for work oversea, the protection of the United Kingdom being a naval question. But for oversea work, in case of a great war, we need a much larger force than we can dream of possessing upon a regular establishment, and in the absence abroad of our best troops public confidence has to be provided for. Power to despatch a large army abroad is necessary if we desire peace. There is no Power in Europe that we could bring to its knees by the influence of sea power alone. Had we an army worthy of the name in the modern sense, the probabilities of our being attacked or injured would be immensely reduced.

NO DREAD OF DISESTABLISHMENT.

In an article on "The Church and the Colonies" Bishop Welldon says:—

Nobody who has travelled widely in the Colonies can, I think, entertain any strong dread of disestablishment. He may dislike it, as I do, principally because it seems to him that the State, if it cuts itself off from the motives and sanctions of religion, loses a part of its dignity and sanctity, and so of its title to the obedience and respect of its citizens.

But that the Church at home, if disestablished and disendowed, would endure and flourish, and would not break into fragments, but would remain a powerful and energetic body, Colonial experience decides. And to one who believes in the Church as a spiritual institution, the Colonies afford great encouragement.

THE WASTEFUL ROOK.

Mr. R. Bosworth Smith concludes his fascinating series of articles on bird life. The rook, he says, is one of the most wasteful of all birds. They waste—

Their labour and their material in building. I have watched them at Melcombe fly over trees of every variety, suitable to their purpose, in order that they may visit Mount Pleasant, half a mile away, and there break off twigs for their growing habitation. Bick the bird comes, with a stick sometimes longer than itself, which it often drops half-way, from sheer exhaustion. It never cares to pick it up, but goes straight back again to get another. If, during the delicate work of interlacing it with the fabric, he drops it to the ground, there it lies. The ground beneath a rookery is strewn with sticks numerous enough to construct double the number of nests in the trees above.

THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

THE *Monthly Review* for May is an interesting number. I have quoted from several articles elsewhere.

Mr. Julian Corbett in an article on Queen Anne's Defence Committee, shows that one of our most successful wars was conducted by an elastic board closely resembling our new conception of a Committee of Defence. He thinks that we cannot do better than begin where the men of Queen Anne left off.

M. Edith Durham has an interesting but not very sympathetic article on Macedonian refugees. She describes them as a peasantry of the lowest type—dull-witted and of poor physique, corrupt, degraded, and semi-savage:—

The gratitude of Macedonian women can occasionally be more alarming than their indignation. They embrace me in a hug of dirty rags, and they kiss me on both cheeks. One poor old lady told me, after this ceremony, that she had been mourning the death of her son for eight years to such an extent that during all of that period she had never washed her head! "No soap," she cried, "will ever touch me again. I mourn always."

I started from her embrace. "That is not clean," I cried rudely.

"No, my golden-sister," she said, "it is not clean. I mourn always." I felt thankful for the custom that caused her to tie her head up in a handkerchief, and concluded our transactions rather hastily. I fear she was disappointed that her revelations did not produce extra rations.

Mr. E. C. Cholmondeley has a graphic article on Indian plagues. He says that:—

Incredible as it may seem, it is nevertheless true that the father of a family, with wife and children dependent upon him, will go to visit a brother or cousin suffering from plague, and will even get into bed with him, and embrace him, by way of cheering him up, and then go straight home, as he is, to his wife and children, shut himself up in the house with them for the night, and ascribe it to Kismet, or to the "will of God" when plague breaks out in the family two days after.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THE *Westminster Review* for May contains two rather academic articles on the Fiscal Problem, neither of which calls for separate quotation. I have dealt elsewhere with the articles on compensation and temperance.

Mr. M. D. O'Brien strongly condemns indiscriminate philanthropy. He says:—

It would almost appear that the greatest virtue in the eyes of political philanthropy is a shameless, unblushing readiness to live without earning the means of living. It would almost appear that the greatest vice is to object to being deprived of the means that have been earned. Intelligent industry, the expression of an active mind in an active body, may starve in its proud silence for aught that political philanthropy seems to care. Let it wrap itself in its own virtue, and may that virtue keep it warm. (To borrow a phrase from Mr. Chamberlain.) Its losses and hardships are often quite as great as those of philanthropy's darlings, but as it says nothing about them it can well afford to be exploited for the good of others.

Such are philanthropy's political principles, approved of by millions to whom the voice of truth is the very last thing desired to be heard. Well, time will test them. Events will find them out. The cosmic process will have something to say about them. The community in which they are popular, and in which they are extensively practised, will not be a lasting success; and in years to come the descendants of those whom they have weakened and demoralised will bitterly regret the extent to which short-sighted pity has been allowed to apply them.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly Review* for May opens with a poem by the Poet Laureate, the kindest criticism of which is to abstain from quotation. Otherwise the number is an excellent one. There is a very interesting article by M. Maeterlinck, and several papers on international questions, all of which have been dealt with as leading articles.

FOR A REFORMED THEATRE.

A "final list of signatures" is appended to Mrs. B. A. Crackanthepe's plea for a reformed theatre. Mrs. Crackanthepe asks for £200,000 for her theatre, and wants also "a reformed audience," the establishment of a repertory theatre managed by a board of the best men obtainable, and players "who, in consideration of a modest yearly stipend, will be content to put behind them the temptation of the American bribe." Probably the first desideratum will be the hardest to attain—the others would follow automatically.

OUR DEGENERATE STATESMEN.

Mr. F. G. Afalo has no difficulty in showing that so far from Ministerial inefficiency being due to a too great devotion to sport, nearly all the great statesmen of the past century were impassioned sportsmen, in some cases being much more devoted to sport than to politics. And it must be admitted that if our present Ministers spent more time on sport and less on politics, they could not do worse than at present. Mr. Afalo asks:—

What would modern censors have said to the famous Lord Derby, of whom even his friend and colleague, the third Lord Malmesbury, admits that on April 27th, 1855, at a time when he knew his countrymen to be dying like flies in the Crimea, he returned to town from Newmarket so absorbed in his racing that he had evidently not looked at a newspaper for a whole week, and knew nothing of what was going on! In another passage, Lord Malmesbury tells us, always with the same ring of genuine admiration for such concentration of thought, of Lord Derby's keenness when shooting . . . "and woe to him," he concludes, "who attempted to divert him to politics at the time!"

THE INDEPENDENT REVIEW.

I HAVE quoted elsewhere from Mr. Crouch's "Australian View of the War," and Mr. Burns's "Slavery in South Africa." With these exceptions there is little of note in the May *Independent Review*. The number opens with an article by Mr. C. F. G. Masterman, entitled "Towards a Civilisation," calling for repatriation on the land, better housing, and abolition of child-labour. With regard to the first, Mr. Masterman says:—

A universal Land Tax might both assist in the breaking-up of the large estates, and also provide funds for the purchase and equipment of land suitable for small holdings. The Small Holdings Act gave the County Councils certain imperfect powers of action in this direction. But the provisions contained no compulsory clauses: the farmers and landlords who make up those bodies were not inclined to forward a policy calculated further to diminish a labour supply they already found inadequate. The Act has remained practically unused. Either compulsory clauses must be introduced, or (better) the work of repatriation must be entrusted to a definite Commission, working under the Board of Agriculture. With funds placed at its disposal, the work would proceed on the main lines of methods already familiar in Ireland; the purchase of estates, the division into suitable holdings, the provision of buildings and funds for the first operations of the occupants; and the selling of the holdings outright, or with a certain permanent public charge, by a system of terminable annuities, paid as rent for a number of years.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

ON the whole the May *Contemporary* is a very good number, several articles being separately noticed.

GERMANY'S CHEMICAL INDUSTRY.

Mr. O. Eltzbacher describes what he calls the most vigorous and successful of German industries—the chemical industry—which, unlike all other German industries, has almost done without the fostering of a protective tariff.

Few people are aware that Germany has obtained almost the world-monopoly in some of the most important branches of chemical production. Many chemical preparations that are universally used are exclusively of German manufacture, and about four-fifths of the dyes consumed in the world are made in Germany.

The exports of chemical products amount to well over £20,000,000 a year, and the industry takes fifth place among Germany's great exporting industries. About 170,000 workmen and women are employed in it, and so high are the wages paid that strikes in the trade are very rare. The importance of the industry to Germany lies not so much in its large exports as in the immense resources it has created—for instance, the sugar-beet and the indigo industries.

THE TRANSFIGURATION OF MATTER.

Mr. George Barlow's article on this subject is a very difficult one to review in brief compass; the gist being that "the barrier between the seen and the unseen is yielding to the prayers of loving hearts and the pressure of loving hands," indeed, that love may not only rise again beyond the grave, but that only then may it be revealed in its pure and passionate fulness. Only in modern poets, the writer insists, is this conception of love found. The article is strongly tinged with the highest form of spiritualistic belief. It is singularly well worth reading, but to be fully appreciated it must be read.

Other articles discuss the religion of the schoolboy, by Mr. H. V. Weisse, who, after much experience of large public schools, is convinced that "the average boy at school is as little influenced by the religion whose forms he is encouraged to observe as if God lived on Sundays only, within the chapel only, in theory only." He pleads for a modification of the religious teaching so as to render it less mechanical, more effective. This, too, is an interesting paper.

The Arena.

THE April number is chiefly notable for a paper on World Sovereignty *versus* National Sovereignty, which claims separate notice; and Judge Parks' objections to the nomination of Mr. Roosevelt. The Judge objects to his approval of the Spanish War and the Philippine War, as well as to his low esteem of the value of life—"he has been a killer from his youth"—and his ambitions for naval ascendency in the Pacific. The Mayor of Nashville argues for municipal trading as against the contract system, which he declares has been the principal means of demoralising civic life in America.

ADACHI KINNOBUKE, writing in the *American Review of Reviews* on Fifty Years of Japan, refers to the earlier period when "the flower of youth was drunk with the heady wine of the doctrine of the Jo-i (Sweep-Away-the-Foreign-Barbarian)." The friends of Mr. Chamberlain will be interested to note the deep anti-foreign significance in Japanese of their leader's pet name.

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THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

WITH the exception of two articles on the Far Eastern War, which I have noted briefly elsewhere, the *North American Review* is almost exclusively of American interest.

TRUTH AS TO AMERICAN IMMIGRATION.

Mr. O. P. Austin combats the idea that immigrants into America from Southern and Eastern Europe are more given to crime and pauperism than those from North Europe. On the contrary, he shows from statistics that Italians, Austrians, and Russians are, as a rule, more law-abiding than even native Americans. Illiteracy among persons born in the United States from foreign parents is much less than among those born of native parents.

The percentage of immigrants from Russia and Southern Europe who ultimately become inmates of prisons, reformatory institutions, almshouses, and charitable institutions, is much smaller than of those from Northern Europe; a larger percentage of the children of the immigrants, as a whole, attend school during the years between five and fourteen than is the case among the children of native whites, and there is a smaller percentage of illiterates among those born in this country of foreign parents than among those born of native white parents.

The so-called "objectionable class," which American sociologists declare to be dangerous to the progress of the country is, in short, not objectionable at all.

Mr. Ernest Crosby complains that the United States restricts freedom of thought. Under the law, excluding persons who advocate "the absence of government as a political ideal," it would be possible to expel men like Prince Kropotkin and Count Tolstoy from the country.

C. B. FRY'S.

"THE England that's to be! A nation of Crusaders, white of soul, stout of limb, and strong for God!" This exclamation by the Bishop of London on his recent visit to Oxford may be taken as the ideal of *C. B. Fry's Magazine*, even though the illustrated story of a Western prize-fight is hardly up to the ideal. Dr. Warre, Headmaster of Eton, expounds to Mr. Raymond Blathwayt his conception of the ethics of sport. As an old "wet-bob," he puts rowing before cricket and football. He is decidedly against the substitution of gymnastics for games. Mr. Armstrong gives good advice on buying a motor-car. The fisher will welcome what Mr. Marston has to say as to the best places to catch trout in April and early May. Lord Shrewsbury discusses the relative merits of horse *versus* motor, and gives the palm for utility to the motor, but says that no motor can give the sense of living companionship of horse and rider. There is a great deal else that is breezy, athletic, and wholesome, with chat about prominent golfers, jockeys, and various open-air amusements. Among others, he mentions the motor-cycle record-breaker, Mr. A. A. Hanson, of Minneapolis, Minnesota, who has ridden a thousand miles on his motor-cycle in fifty-five hours, thus beating the previous world's record by over sixty-six miles. The curious fact is recalled that a female cricket match between eleven of Surrey and eleven of Hampshire for five hundred guineas was played near the Plough, Clapham, in September, 1811.

IN the *Woman at Home* Mrs. Tooley has a fully-illustrated article on the Duchess of Sutherland and her manifold activities and interests.

THE SUNDAY AT HOME.

In the May number of the *Sunday at Home* there is an article entitled "Fifty Years of the *Sunday at Home*." The first number of the magazine was published by the Religious Tract Society on May 4th, 1854, and for many years the publication was issued in weekly parts as well as monthly numbers. The objects of the magazine have thus been set forth in its own pages:—

Other religious magazines, of undoubted "excellence, there were in abundance, sustained by different branches of the Christian Church; but it is no disparagement of them to say that they were never expected, or indeed designed, to be extensively read beyond the boundaries of religious circles, where alone they could be appreciated and valued. On the other hand, there were shoals of publications, in the form of popular weekly serials and Sunday newspapers, which, even where free from topics positively corrupting or frivolous, were strictly secular in their contents and tone.

The aim of the promoters of the *Sunday at Home* was, therefore, to bridge over this chasm, and to provide a publication at once deep and artistically attractive, which should unite the charms of style to the grave verities of religious teaching, and which, without abating or compromising in any degree the "true sayings of God," might avail itself of the occasional vehicle of imaginative literature, of instructive biography, of sacred philosophy, of the incidents of church history, and such like mediums, for the conveyance of saving truths to the minds of multitudes who might otherwise seldom come within its reach.

The magazine is rightly proud of its length of days and its contributors and illustrators. Looking over the past fifty volumes is like scanning a record of our national life during the past half century; but more especially it is a record of religious life and progress at home and abroad. A fact worth adding is that during all these years the magazine has been printed by the same firm—Messrs. William Clowes and Sons.

THE PALL MALL MAGAZINE.

IN the *Pall Mall Magazine* this month Mr. Harold Begbie takes as his subject Sir William Harcourt. From an article which does not happen to be quotable as a whole I extract the following:—

What impresses most in this happy man is the natural charm and easy grace of his manner. However interesting his chat, however profound his observations, one is always most conscious of the pleasantness and delight of his manner. No young men of the present generation have this same charm of manner.

Mr. Sharp's unusually charming article on Literary Geography—this time of Meredith's country—has some equally charming illustrations. Meredith annexed no particular country, like Hardy, though most of the scenes of his novels are laid in the South-East and South of England.

Mr. R. E. Macnaghten describes "Tasmania's Halcyon Isle," which ten years' residence has endeared to him. Both scenic and commercial possibilities of the island are dealt with; and the point of view of the emigrant is not ignored. Tasmania is likely to become a kind of Australian Isle of Wight, without having to meet that competition of multitudes of other tourist resorts to which the English island is subjected.

Mr. George Moore's "Avowals" deal principally with Tolstoy and Turgeneff, the author unhesitatingly preferring the latter. The magazine opens with a poem entitled "A Summer Evening," by the King of Sweden.

THE QUARTERLY REVIEW.

THE *Quarterly Review* for April is almost entirely literary and historical. I have noticed elsewhere the articles on the war and on the fiscal question.

TO SAVE OUR MERCANTILE MARINE.

The number opens with an article on "The British Mercantile Marine," in which the writer discusses in detail the effect of the old Navigation Laws. He denies that it was the repeal of the Navigation Laws which created our mercantile supremacy, and says:—

No one now, perhaps, regrets the abolition of these laws; but it may be well to consider whether, in order to preserve the supremacy we have obtained, we should not bar the coasting trade of the Empire to all non-reciprocating carriers, even though at present such nations take but a small share of that trade. The issue does not become the less impressive with the prospect of Canada becoming the largest shipbuilder in the world, as her resources and industries develop.

THE ART OF FRANCE.

There is a signed article by Mr. Reginald Blomfield on "The Art of the French Renaissance," who says:—

We should look for the lesson of modern French art in its distinction, its extraordinary technical accomplishment, its unfailing instinct for scale, and, not least of all, in its power of combining and co-ordinating all the arts, painting, sculpture, and architecture, so that they co-operate successfully without loss of balance, without ignoring and so far stultifying each other's labours. It is in this architectonic treatment of the arts that the French conspicuously excel. The art in which France has always rendered her most brilliant service to the world is the art of architecture.

MR. HENRY JAMES ON D'ANNUNZIO.

Mr. Henry James has a brilliant paper on Gabriele D'Annunzio, of whom he writes:—

The author's three sharpest signs are already unmistakable: first, his rare notation of states of excited sensibility; second, his splendid visual sense, the quick generosity of his response to the message, as we nowadays say, of aspects and appearances, to the beauty of places and things; third, his ample and exquisite style, his curious, various, inquisitive, always active employment of language as a means of communication and representation. So close is the marriage between his power of "rendering," in the light of his imagination, what he sees and feels, that we scarce escape a clumsy confusion in speaking of his form as a thing distinct from the matter submitted to it. The fusion is complete and admirable, so that, though his work is nothing if not "literary," we see at no point of it where literature, or where life, begins or ends; we swallow our successive morsels with as little question as we swallow food that has, by proper preparation, been reduced to singleness of savour.

RUSSIANS AND AFGHANS.

Mr. Archibald Colquhoun, writing on "Marco Polo and the Middle East," makes the following comments on Russia's rule in Central Asia:—

The extension of Russian influence in Afghanistan has been rather in the direction of a growth of prestige and of respect for a country which has swallowed up half Asia. Megalomania is a more common failing among peoples of primitive civilisation than is imagined; and Russia has impressed the imagination of the Afghan, who has been unable to appreciate the solid but less showy work of consolidation going on in British India. Despite the sternness of her government in many respects, religious tolerance of the widest sort has been the rule in her conquered territories; but in the Khanates she has won the allegiance of the religious world by a judicious method of putting a premium on the proper observance of rites which the Central Asiatic, a lax Mohammedan, is inclined to neglect. The most dangerous feature in the situation, and one that keeps Indian frontier officials ever on the alert, is the possibility that some fanatic in the

mountains may at any time set alight the embers of a "holy war," and may raise the battle-cry of Mohammed, which in old times led so many conquering tribes down to the plains of India.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.

THE *Edinburgh Review* for April contains no article of especial interest. I have noticed elsewhere the papers on the Protectionist controversy, on "The Boer in War and Peace," and on the conflict in the Far East. There is an elaborate criticism of Herbert Spencer's writings, the reviewer summing up as follows:—

Making due allowance for Spencer's defects, it must be admitted that in the sphere of sociology he has proved himself a master. In many particulars his generalisations will need modification, but he laid the foundations of the science. In all directions his ideas are bearing fruit, and if sociology is now in a fair way of reaching the scientific stage, to Herbert Spencer is due the main credit. All students of social and political evolution are his debtors. What will be the verdict of history upon the labours of Herbert Spencer? It will be admitted that among modern philosophers he stands unsurpassed for the harmonious combination in his mind of two qualities rarely found together—great speculative sweep and rare analytic power. Spencer belonged to the highly endowed race of thinkers who have lifted human thought to a higher point of view. The particular theories of such thinkers may be riddled by adverse criticism, but their works remain as stages in the victorious march of the human mind.

COMPROMISE OR SECULARISATION.

Writing on "The Education Act in the Counties," the reviewer says:—

Churchmen can scarcely make any further concessions unless they are met by a corresponding movement on the part of their opponents. To boil down the creeds of Roman Catholic, Jew, and Anglican, to the colourless residuum of religious teaching which would satisfy the Free Churchman, is grotesquely absurd. If the Free Churches, who in the past have shown little interest in the education of children, and at the present moment do not justify their dictatorial position by any adequate knowledge of the question, persist in demanding complete surrender, there is but one solution possible. There is no alternative but absolute secularism, and the complete exclusion of religious education from our primary schools.

THE NEW MOVEMENT IN IRELAND.

The writer of the article on "Ideals and Realities in Ireland" characterises the change which has come over the national movement of late years as follows:—

The distinction between the existing twentieth century movement and its predecessors of the nineteenth century is that the older regenerators of Ireland pinned their faith to legislation, and the products of legislation, or to the rigorous application of the principles of abstract economics; whereas the apostles of the modern gospel rely upon an esoteric development of the character and capacities of the Irish people, which shall in a little time enable them to work out their own salvation.

The reviewer points out that the Irish literary movement is not, as is sometimes claimed, the exclusive creation of the present generation.

OTHER ARTICLES.

There is a second article on Mr. Morley's "Life of Gladstone," and interesting papers on "The Women of the Renaissance," and on Horace Walpole as a Correspondent.

THE *Idler* has a short, but brightly written, sketch of Mr. T. P. O'Connor, accompanied by an excellent portrait. Clive Holland tries to explain the charm of the Parisienne, but gets no nearer than anyone else before him.

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THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

THE *Revue des Deux Mondes* for April is heavier and less interesting than usual. We have noticed elsewhere M. Bonet-Maury's two articles on Christian Missions, M. D'Avenel's paper on Carpets and Tapestry, and M. de Coubertin's Study of French America with reference to the Centenary of Louisiana.

The Anglo-French Agreement is too recent for anything but the briefest notice in this review. M. Charmes, in his "Chronique" in the second April number, is only able to note its signal importance and to welcome it in a cordial spirit. It is especially interesting to note that he particularly commends the work of Sir Edmund Monson, whose share in the whole business has, perhaps, not been sufficiently acknowledged on this side of the Channel. M. Charmes has also some interesting comments on the Tibet Expedition, which, of course, has a distinct bearing upon Anglo-French relations. He rejects the ostensible motives of the expedition, and finds its real genesis in Lord Curzon's profound suspicion and dread of Russia. It is significant that M. Charmes contrasts the conduct of Russia during the South African War, when she abstained from embarrassing England, with the present policy of Lord Curzon in making this advance on Tibet at a moment when Russia's hands are tied with the Japanese War.

M. Benoit contributes a long and thoughtful paper on universal suffrage and its bearing on the evolution of political parties. It is certainly curious to note how comparatively modern is the conception of political parties, either as active elements or as essential organs of any national life. It is really the spread of practically universal suffrage which gives to party the importance which it has to-day.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

THE *Nouvelle Revue* for April retains its old characteristics of lightness, and, perhaps one may add without unfairness, a certain superficiality. We have noticed elsewhere the letters of M. Gambetta, the Marquis de Castellane's paper on Marguerite Rouzet, and M. Gailhard's study of modern costume. There remains to notice here only a paper by M. Gervais on the Chinese question. It is amusing to note that he is struck with admiration for the energy of the English, whose action in effecting the commercial conquest of China he actually holds out to his own countrymen for imitation. This is certainly not what we are accustomed to hear in England. There must also be mentioned a description by M. Monprofit of the efforts which France is making to be worthily represented at the St. Louis Exhibition. The second April number contains the full text of a speech which M. Bunau-Varilla delivered in Paris last March on the subject of the Panama Canal, when the great engineer defended his action throughout the negotiations with eloquence and force.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

THE *Revue de Paris* for April is not at all bad, though the prominence which it gives to fiction naturally diminishes the amount of space available for articles of general interest. We have noticed elsewhere M. Berard's paper on the revolt of Asia, an article on Chemulpo and Vladivostok by an anonymous lieutenant, and M. Gauthier's study of the sanitary defence of Europe against plague, cholera, etc.

The Anglo-French Agreement lends special interest to a paper by Lieutenant-Colonel Péroz in the second April

number, on the famous road of Zinder between the Niger and Lake Chad. The paper is illustrated by an interesting map which shows the boundary line between the French and English possessions. Colonel Péroz gives a vivid account of the operations in 1901, in which he played so conspicuous a part.

M. Claretie contributes some interesting personal recollections of M. Ernest Legouvé, who died last year. He does justice to the gaiety, wit, and intellectual detachment of this most delicate and charming writer, and he is able to give a particularly delightful unpublished fragment from his pen, entitled "Histoire de ma Chambre."

LA REVUE.

La Revue for April, though varied in interest, contains few specially quotable or topical articles. Perhaps the one to which most readers will first turn is that by Renée d'Ulmès on Laure de Maupassant, a touchingly and beautifully written description of the last days of the novelist's mother.

M. de Galher contributes a long sketch of the life of Lucien Bonaparte, Napoleon's four years younger brother, about whom historians have troubled themselves little. There was little love lost between the brothers. While Napoleon was weaving kingdoms for himself, Lucien was protecting the arts, planting olive trees on the Tusculum slopes, making verses. He was nevertheless before all things a man of action, strong enough to stand up to Napoleon when he had cowed everyone else. "In days of peril, in the supreme hours when the future and the fate of the clan were at stake, the real Bonaparte—was Lucien."

M. Metchnikoff, discussing "The Individual among Animals and in Humanity," says that the sinking of man's individuality in order that he may the better perform certain functions never has taken place and is never likely to do so, in spite of what is said about "the third sex" and modern feminism. In some insects all individuality is entirely obliterated; in others, living in societies, the female becomes merely an egg-laying machine, the workers are fitted for work only, and useless reproductively. The higher the animal the less the tendency for its individuality to be swamped for the common good—a great argument for Herbert Spencer's detestation of all that tended to reduce human beings to a dead level of mediocrity.

Dr. Jules Regnault, discussing the "N-Rays and Magic," says that Professor Blondlot's recent discovery of the N-rays must open the doors of science to a certain number of facts and theories up till now rejected by scientists as belonging to the uncertain, unverifiable domain of the occult. The N-rays are radiations produced by the most diverse sources of light; they can be retained by certain bodies—gold, silver, iron, silex—but not in certain others—aluminium or wood. They are produced by soluble ferments at the moment when these ferments act upon the materials which they are transforming, and by all living things, whether of the vegetable or animal kingdom. It seems as if, in their theories of "aura" and personal magnetism, occultists were about to find a striking justification.

Other papers are the preface by Tolstoy to William Lloyd Garrison's biography, to appear this year; Elisee Reclus's survey of the Russo-Japanese War, of which his opinion is that it means the eventual and inevitable secession of Indo-China to "her brothers and educators, the Japanese and Chinese;" and the usual variety of literary articles and criticisms.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

THE first article in *De Gids* deals in an exhaustive manner with Collective Psychology ; that is the psychology of groups of persons, whether small (as exemplified by a dozen men in a jury box) or large enough to be termed a crowd. The writer distinguishes between the groups, dividing them into castes, classes, associations, and so forth. In the homogeneous groups, such as castes and political associations, there is a predominating cause for particular expressions of feeling, and there is also a sense of responsibility ; whereas, in the heterogeneous groups (e.g., the ordinary crowd) the manifestations of sentiment are produced by any cause, and the individuals often follow a lead without being conscious of it. In this latter case of the crowd there is usually no feeling of responsibility ; if there is to be any punishment or reward, it cannot be allocated to any body as a whole, but must be meted out to some of the heterogeneous elements who may be recognised or arrested among the crowd. Such an article as this shows how prone we are to follow one another like sheep, and how few really strong minds we have amongst us. Once in a crowd, for instance, we can scarcely prevent ourselves from doing as the rest do, and those who keep cool are the exceptions.

The contribution on "Old Dutch Songs" in the same review contains a remark that will seem strange to many ; the writer speaks of the sweet-sounding tongue in which the old bards wrote those songs. To most people, Dutch, whether mediæval or modern, would not appear sweet-sounding ; but who shall judge ? "Those who speak English," says one critic, "should not even attempt to sing !" According to him, English was not made for the purpose of song ; yet most of us will indignantly reject this verdict. German, too, hardly seems adapted for sweet singing ; but if you listen to a boating party on a Swiss lake, carolling in the language of the Fatherland while enjoying the refreshing breeze of a summer night, you will be tempted to revise your opinion. Why not sweet-sounding Dutch ?

Onze Eeuw has an article on the Iliad in the light of recent discoveries resulting from excavations on classic ground. Some of the data in the famous epic do not appear to be altogether accurate. The contribution, "Forerunners of a Better Time," shows the condition of Dutch thought during the second half of the eighteenth century ; the people of the Low Countries were under the domination of French irreligious ideas and imbued with a certain amount of republicanism, so they did their best against England in order to assist in crushing her, because her American colonies were trying to establish a republic and were being helped by the French. Then came a change, and the writer tells us who they were that took a leading part in the work of amelioration. The most interesting of all the contributions, however, is that on Russia and England in the "Middle East" or Central Asia ; Persia is the chief scene of operations at the moment, and the writer ("Peregrinator") has a good deal of interesting material for his readers to mark and digest. Russian manufacturers find it more profitable to get beyond their own borders, so they are pushing on towards Persia, and Russia is thereby gaining a stronger and stronger hold on that country. Furthermore, Persia borrows from Russia, and her indebtedness at the present time is 34,000,000 roubles. In order to arrest Russian incursions in Asia, Great Britain might try to make Persia another buffer State, but this would cost quite £200,000 a year, against the annuity of £150,000 now paid to the Ameer of Afghanistan. "Peregrinator" speaks of a Russian treaty with Thibet,

concluded some months ago, but the article was probably written prior to the advance of the British expedition, which he would doubtless regard as another move in the game of Britain *versus* Russia in the Middle East.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

The Nuova Antologia (April 1st) devotes its leading article and many illustrations—one of which is coloured—to an enthusiastic encomium of the great pretentious monument to Victor Emanuel near the Capitol, the erection of which has been for many years a grievance among all lovers of ancient Rome owing to the melancholy destruction of old buildings which it has necessitated. "Valetta" writes sympathetically about Pius X., *motu proprio*, on church music, and looks forward to a reform on the lines laid down ; and in the unsigned political article of the month the review rejoices in the Anglo-French understanding, from which it augurs considerable benefit to Italy. D. Chilori writes (April 16th) with much obvious anxiety concerning the future of what remains of the great Turin library ; as a first step he suggests the appointment of an authoritative committee of management to decide on the broad lines of reconstruction to be followed, whether, for instance, it should be in future a University or a Town library. "Primo Levi" discusses, with many literary allusions, the characteristics of the Abruzzi peasants.

The *Rivista Internazionale* for March is an exceptionally interesting number. Besides a learned article by the Editor, Professor Toniolo, on Herbert Spencer, it contains the first of a series of articles by Professor Brunhes of Fribourg and his wife on "Women in Contemporary Industry," which gives evidence of an immense amount of research. The aim of the articles is first to prove from statistics the ever-increasing number of women workers in factories and workshops, and, secondly, to discuss "what solutions are possible to-day in order to lead woman back towards the moral and social ideal of Christianity, and to allow her to fulfil her essential and providential social mission of motherhood, of a mother who nurses and educates her children, while governing, maintaining, and, we even say, creating the true domestic heart."

The *Rassegna Nazionale* (April 1st) has begun the translation by Countess Sabina Parravicino of Fr. Cuthbert's "The Coming of the Friars to England," a fresh proof of the interest taken in Franciscan literature at the present time. An anonymous German correspondent contributes a gloomy account of the politico-ecclesiastical situation in the Empire, regretting the power of Ultramontanism, the narrowing effects of ecclesiastical control of education, and more especially the recent movement in favour of the multiplication of purely Catholic Universities, with a view to deterring Catholic young men from frequenting the older State Universities.

In *Emporium* (April) lovers of the Sienese school will find an admirably illustrated article on Lorenzetti's frescoes in the Palazzo Pubblico.

The *Civiltà Cattolica* continues its series of controversial articles against the Abbé Loisy. The mid-April number publishes some interesting statistics concerning the Italians in New York City, who have reached the enormous total of 370,000. How to provide for their spiritual welfare is so grave a problem, that among other measures the Archbishop of New York has made the learning of Italian compulsory on all candidates for the priesthood in his diocese.

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The Progress of Applied Science.

HEALTH IN FRESH AIR.

On the uplands of Hampshire, remote from town or village, the jaded town dweller, the victim whether of over-work or over-dissipation, can to-day follow out the nature cure, which until recently could only be practised under one of the well-known German physicians on the Continent. Some two miles from the



One of the Open Air Cottages.

little station of Medsted a charming rest-cure home has been started by two ladies with hospital experience for a limited number of invalids. A large bungalow, the principal feature of which is the high central dining-hall and a number of detached air-huts, supply accommodation for some fifteen patients. Air, light and sunshine, rest and fruit diet, baths and breathing exercises, take the place of drugs in curing insomnia, bracing shattered nerves, and restoring impaired digestions.

It is, however, the so-called air-huts that constitute the main feature of the Sanatorium. They are attractive little two-roomed cottages, disposed, for perfect seclusion, in three enclosures, one for men, one for ladies, and one for children. Each room has windows on three sides, and is simply but comfortably furnished as a sleeping apartment in tones of restful green. Patients are encouraged to sleep with door and windows wide open,

and step from the room on to the dewy grass with bare feet for an early morning stroll. Baths too may be taken out of doors and are considered highly beneficial. At Medsted the patient practises the art of being idle in the open air, and for insomnia, anaemia, and overwrought nerves the treatment is wonderfully successful. Hours that seem impossible in London become natural at Medsted, and after a long day in the strong fresh air it is easy to fall asleep at ten o'clock in the silent loneliness of an air-hut.

A word must be said as to the diet. Fruit, both stewed and raw, nuts and vegetables of every kind, plasmon and brown bread, eggs, cheese, and butter form its main ingredients. Pints of milk are consumed, but it is pleasant to know that tea and coffee are openly tolerated, though not recommended. It is remarkable what even a temporary change of food may effect in many instances, and no one pledges themselves for the future by following for a week or two a course of diet which is commanding itself more and more to physicians. In conclusion, it must be said that it is not necessary to be very ill to go to Medsted; fresh air, rest, and a simple diet are good at times for all town dwellers. What is claimed by this most modern of sanatoria is that it supplies all these things in a more perfect and rational manner than is possible at present in a private house.



The Revolving Summer-House.

ELECTRICITY IN THE HOUSEHOLD.

In the *World's Work* there is painted a delightful picture of the Household of the Future, when electricity is properly installed:—

It is a trite saying that we are far behind America in the use of electricity for practical purposes, yet even in this country nowadays few new houses are built without fittings for electric lighting circuits, even if the owner intends to use gas as an illuminant. The British housekeeper generally will, therefore, be glad to learn of the manifold uses to which the Yankee housewife is able to put these current-bearing wires. Electric fans are fairly well-known here for ventilating purposes, but there is seldom any heat severe enough to require their use for small buildings. According to a recent issue of the *Scientific American*, the fatiguing treadmill of the sewing-machine is done away with, and the work is performed by a little electric motor about a foot high and six or seven inches broad, which gets its power from the ordinary lighting circuit, and, changing this to mechanical movement, transmits it to the sewing-machine through a friction wheel bearing on the starting-wheel of the machine. The speed can be very delicately regulated by means of a small lever, and the machine can be as quickly started or stopped as by foot power. The operator can assume any easy, comfortable position, as the only duty required is to steer the cloth under the needle. Even an invalid can safely operate a machine thus driven.

The electrically-heated flat-iron possesses the advantages of maintaining an even temperature, which continues as long as the device is connected with the electric circuit. The iron heats up in a few minutes, and is very handy, especially for occupants of flats and apartments, in laundering small articles. It is also particularly useful for pressing a pair of trousers and smoothing out the wrinkles in a coat.

There is also an electric "hot-water" bag, which might better be termed "hot-wire" bag, for, instead of being filled with hot water, it contains coils of fine flexible wire which are heated on passing the current through them. The bag heats up in five minutes, and as is the case of the electric flat-iron, it possesses the advantages of yielding a uniform degree of heat as long as it is in use. This is certainly a long step in advance of the hot-water bags now commonly used, which have to be refilled with hot water every fifteen or twenty minutes, and even then a uniform heat is not maintained.

All of these are set to work merely by inserting a plug attached to a long wire into any lamp with the bulb removed. But the electric curling-iron heaters found in many new hotels work automatically. The slipping of the iron into the heating chamber turns the current on, and the withdrawing of the iron turns it off. They are popular because they do away with black smears of soot that the heating of a curling-iron in a flame of gas occasions.

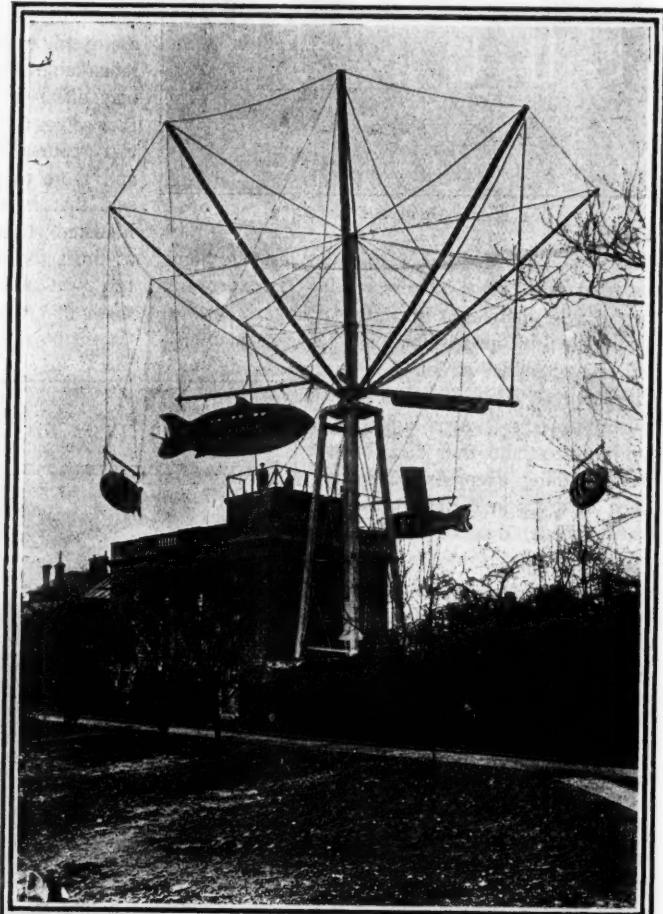
The electric chafing-dish shows still another use of electricity in the home. It is really a small stove which can be regulated at will to give the desired intensity of heat. A traveller will find this stove particularly useful. It can be carried in the overcoat pocket, and in a hotel room, on a train, on

board steamer, or wherever an electric plug is available the little stove can be set up and used for preparing coffee, tea, Welsh rarebit, etc.

Aside from these electrical devices, there are many others which are coming into practical use. Electric griddles, cake irons, toasters, cereal boilers, and coffee urns are but a few of the many devices which are now finding their way into homes equipped with electricity.

SIR HIRAM MAXIM'S LATEST INVENTION.

The veteran inventor of the Maxim gun has turned his energies to more peaceful objects, and has in his latest invention contributed to the gaiety of the world. A novel roundabout, in which the passengers sit in fish-shaped boats, suspended from poles, it far surpasses in excitement the old roundabouts of the village fairs. A speed of forty miles an hour may be attained, the fish flying out nearly horizontally. Thus the doorway by which the passengers enter the cars becomes the floor.



General View of the New Roundabout invented by Sir Hiram Maxim.

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MEASURING THE PERFUME OF FLOWERS.

In the proceedings of the French Biological Society, reported in the *Revue Scientifique*, there is an account of a new method for measuring the amount of perfume emitted by flowers. This method, devised by Drs. Billard and Dieulafé, is based on the viscosity and tension of liquids. The essence of different flowers is liquefied and passed through a fine membrane. The number of drops penetrating in a given time, with a certain other factor of quantity, indicates the amount of perfume in the flowers. For example, in a fixed quantity of solvent liquid (water and alcohol), from three drops of essence of mint were transfused one hundred and twelve drops of perfume in fifteen minutes and fifteen seconds; and from two drops of lavender, one hundred and twenty-six drops in fourteen minutes and fifty-three seconds.

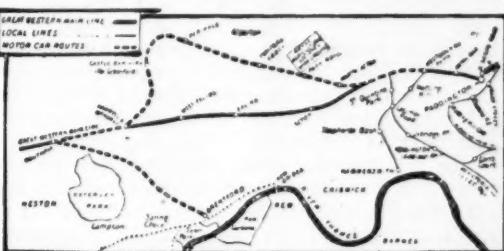
ABOUT CELLULOID.

An account of the history of the invention and development of celluloid is given by Drs. Thabius and Hulbault in the *Revue Scientifique*. Celluloid (a mixture of gun-cotton and camphor, solidified by the action of alcohol) was discovered, probably in 1855, by a Welshman named Parkes, who declared he had invented a substitute for gutta-percha, which he called Parkesine. Ten years later one Spiers, of Birmingham, established in London the British Xyloid Company, to manufacture xyloid, which was really the modern celluloid. The modern product, with the modern name, however, in its latest development, is the work of two Americans, the brothers Hyatt, of Newark, N.J. The writers go on to explain the process of manufacture and the various uses of the product, paying particular attention to its explosiveness, and how this may be guarded against. The Russo-Japanese war, they declare, has so raised the price of camphor, which comes principally from the Japanese colonial possession, Formosa, that some substitute for camphor

will have to be discovered. They enumerate the objects usually made from celluloid, which make quite a list, including surgical apparatus, dental "fixings," jewels, pencils, pins, piano-keys, rulers, billiard balls, writing tablets, umbrella handles, knife handles, and many other small articles which come under the general head of *articles de Paris*.

MOTOR-CARS ON RAILS.

MOTOR-CARS on rails are the latest novelty in locomotion for Londoners. On the Great Western Company's new line from Westbourne Park to



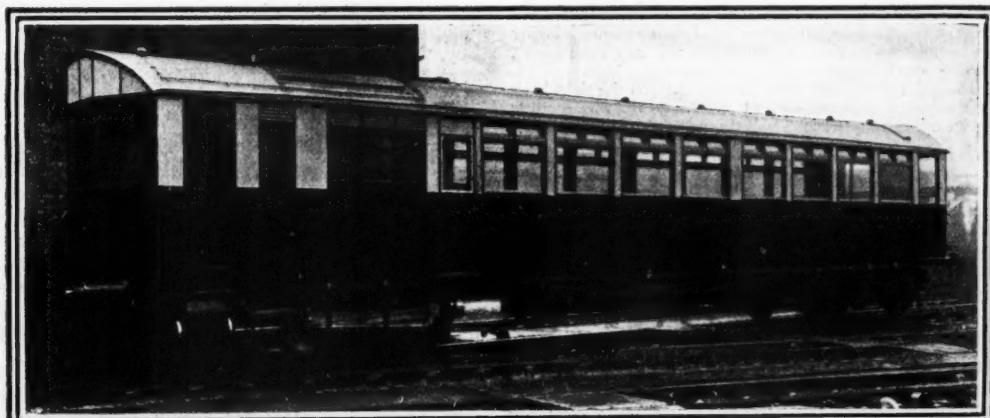
By courtesy of the "Morning Leader."

Southall, which was opened to the public on May 2nd, a motor-car service is to be a permanent feature. The experiment has already been tried with success on the great Western Railway Company's main line in the Stroud Valley.

The cars will run every hour, but on the branch line, from Southall to Brentford, there is to be a half-hourly service.

The cars, which are similar to those in the Central London Railway trains, are propelled by steam motor engines, and can be driven from either end.

A motor-car is far cheaper to run than an ordinary train, and has the added advantage of greater speed.



New Steam Motor Coach to be used on the G.W.R. between Westbourne Park and Southall, and on other Loop Lines.

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

"The Magnetic North," by Miss Elizabeth Robins.*

THIS is a living book; the characters live and endear themselves to the reader. It is impossible to read parts of it without a lump in the throat and tears in the eyes. It is real, it grips the imagination in a way that few modern books do, and few older ones either, for that matter. It is a wonderful book—one of the best books written by a woman, and one which any author might have been proud to own. Its achievement is the portraiture of life rather than the evolution of a plot, but because it is a living book it will last. Looking back through literature, this fact is demonstrated more clearly than any other: that it is the books whose characters live that endure from generation to generation. "The Magnetic North" recalls the only other book enjoying a wide circulation—Jack London's "Cry of the Wild"—which has dealt with the same part of the world's surface. It is remarkable that two such books should have appeared within so short a space of time. In the "Magnetic North" we have the fuller story, a more completely worked out study of character. Jack London surpasses himself in painting the character of a dog; Miss Robins depicts those of men, and real men at that. Hers is the greater task, and therefore the greater result crowns her success. There is, there can be, no comparison between the books, they are both gems of writing, but we may be forgiven if we linger longer over the story of the men than over that of the dog.

BOUND FOR THE KLONDYKE.

Of course, they were bound for the Klondyke. Every creature in the North-West was bound for the Klondyke. Men from the South too, and from the East, had left their ploughs and their pens, their factories, pulpits, and easy chairs, each man like a magnetic needle suddenly set free and turning sharply to the North; all set pointing that self-same way since that July day in '97, when the *Excelsior* sailed into San 'Frisco harbour, bringing from the uttermost regions at the top of the map close upon a million dollars in nuggets and in gold dust.

Some distance this side of the Arctic Circle, on the right bank of the Yukon, a little detachment of that great army pressing northward had been wrecked early in the month of September.

Thus Miss Robins begins her story and introduces the central figures, who are to play their separate parts, reveal their inmost natures under the influence of the magnetic North. Already this is beginning to tell on the men, struggling for their lives in the two small boats on the river, buffeted by current and wind, battling with the ice. So vivid is the description that we do not wonder when one of the men, coated with ice and disengaged, gives up rowing, nearly sending the boat to its doom, saying in excuse: "It ain't a river, anyhow, this ain't. It's plain, simple Hell and water." How close to primitive man the

danger made them all is shown by the quick order of one of the men in the boat: "If you can't row, take the rudder! Damnation! That—that rudder! Quick, or we'll kill you!"

EIGHT MONTHS OF WINTER.

Finally, this boat is beached, the other having been overturned, with loss of stores, but no loss of life, and the men look around at the place where they will have to spend eight months of winter:

"We've been travelling just eight weeks to arrive at this," said the Kentuckian, looking at the desolate scene with a homesick eye.

"We're not only pretty far from home," grumbled another, "we're still thirteen hundred miles away from the Klondyke." These unenlivening calculations were catching.

"We're just about twenty-five hundred miles from the nearest railroad or telegraph, and, now that winter's down on us, exactly eight months from anywhere in the civilised world."

Then this queer little company—a Denver bank clerk, an ex-schoolmaster from Nova Scotia, an Irish-American lawyer from San Francisco, a Kentucky "Colonel," who had never smelt powder, and "the Boy" (who was no boy at all, but a man of twenty-two)—these five set to work felling trees, clearing away the snow, and digging foundations for a couple of log cabins—one for the Trio, as they called themselves, the other for the Colonel and the Boy.

THE MEMBERS OF THE PARTY.

It is with the latter two that the story has chiefly to do, these are the heroes of the piece. It is easy for Miss Robins to enter into the feelings of the Kentuckian, because is she not also from the South? and as to the Boy—the writer has so manifest an affection for him that all her readers will unconsciously regard him with affection and believe in his character. "The Colonel was a big, tanned fellow, nearly forty, eldest of the party," who was not going to the Klondyke for the gold so much as for the excitement; by the party "he was well liked and a little feared, except by the Boy, who liked him 'first rate,' and feared him not at all. They had promptly adopted each other before they discovered that it was necessary to have one or more 'pardners.'

The Boy, Morris Barnet, hoped to find enough in the Klondyke to buy back his old home for himself and his sister. The other men, too, had had experience of roughing it. "Jimmie O'Flynn, of 'Frisco," the Irish-American lawyer, had seen something of frontier life and fled it, and MacCann, the Nova Scotian schoolmaster, had spent a month in one of the Caribou camps, and, on the strength of that, proudly accepted the nickname of "the miner." Potts, the Denver clerk, had no experience, but had developed an extraordinary handiness with his hands.

THE BIG CABIN.

At first they lived in the tent until they could build their cabins for the winter. The Colonel and the Boy

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decided to build a large cabin, in which the stores should be kept, while the other three men, despite their experience, "built a small ramshackle cabin with a tumbledown fireplace, which served them so ill that they ultimately spent all their waking hours in the more comfortable quarters of the Colonel and the Boy."

The Boy made a window of bottles, but it was the great stone chimney and the rock fireplace which were the pride of the camp. The fireplace was the joint work of all, but under the guidance of the Colonel, it was fired to make one "just like down South."

It was two and a half feet deep, three and a half feet high, and four feet wide, and when furnished with ten-inch back logs, packed in glowing ashes, and laid one above another, with a roaring good blaze in front of birch and spruce, that fire would take a lot of beating, as the Boy admitted, "even in the fat-pine Florida country."

One morning they woke to find all still, the conflict over, the Yukon frozen from bank to bank. No sound from that day on; no more running water for a good seven months.

The Boy discovered some Pymet Indians in the woods, the first neighbours the men had seen, and brought them in to give them food. The chief Indian, Prince Nicholas of Pymet, spoke English, and had been converted by the Jesuits up the river at Holy Cross.

Meanwhile things were not going smoothly in the household. Mac was taking to drink and Potts was not much better. The Colonel assumed command of the camp in place of Mac. The description of how he fought out with the latter the problem of secret drinking is full of touches of human nature; he succeeded in raising up the best that was in Mac by reminding him that he was "a man we all believed in, who was going to help us pull through." The camp receives a visit from Father Wills of the Jesuit Mission, who makes a great impression on the Boy.

The Colonel and the Boy made up their minds that, whatever else they had or had not, they would have a warm house to live in. And when they had got it, they would have a "blow-out" to celebrate the achievement.

MAC AND THE JESUIT FATHER.

The Boy wanted to invite the Jesuit Father to the blow-out, but was worried as to how he could induce the Calvinist Mac to agree to this. Mac was a naturalist and a collector, and the Boy, having discovered a mammoth, broke the two pieces of news to him at the same time without, however, making much impression. Next morning the Boy left the cabin early and soon after was followed by Mac, who did not find him but fell in with the Jesuit Father and Nicholas. The Boy was not there, but there was a little Esquimaux boy, weak with starvation, who at once saluted Mac as "Farva." He won his way to Mac's heart, and he was no longer the rough miner but the tender father thinking of the boy whom he had left behind. It is a beautiful description, full of pathos. Mac was carrying little Kaviak with Father Wills beside him.

They went on in silence till Mac said, "It's on account of my boy I came up here."

"Oh!"

"It didn't use to matter if a man was poor and self-taught, but in these days of competition it's different. A boy must have chances if he's going to fight the battle on equal terms. Of course some boys ain't worth botherin' about. But my boy—well, he seems to have something in him."

The priest listened silently, but with that look of brotherliness on his face that made it easy to talk to him.

"It doesn't really matter to those other fellows." Mac jerked his hand towards the camp. "It's never so important to men—who stand alone—but I've got to strike it rich over yonder." He lifted his head, and frowned defiantly in the general direction of the Klondyke, thirteen hundred miles away. "It's my one chance," he added, half to himself. "It means everything to Bob and me. Education, scientific education, costs like thunder."

"In the United States?"

"Oh, I mean to send my boy to the old country. I want Bob to be thorough."

The priest smiled, but almost imperceptibly.

"How old is he?"

"Oh, 'bout as old as this youngster." Mac spoke with calculated indifference.

"Six or thereabouts?"

"No, four and a half. But he's bigger—"

"Of course."

"And you can see already—he's got a lot in him."

Father Wills nodded with a conviction that brought Mac nearer confession than he had ever been in his life.

"You see," he said quite low, as if the words were dragged out with pincers, "the fact is—my married life—didn't pan out very well. And I—ran away from home as a little chap—after a lickin'—and never went back. But there's one thing I mean to make a success of—that's my boy."

Mac made no objections to the inclusion of Father Wills in the party in the big cabin. The blow-out was a great success, Father Wills, Mac, Prince Nicholas, and the Boy all doing their share. The humour with which it is described makes the scene stand vividly before the reader, and we can almost see the big cabin, crowded with the various human forces, to which Miss Robins has given names, from Kaviak the baby to Father Wills, the highly-educated priest, filled with spiritual fervour. The latter invites the Boy to come and visit Holy Cross. Kaviak remains at the big cabin.

THE SHAMAN AT PYMEUT.

The Boy soon after obtains his great desire and is able to go to the Indian settlement at Pymet, where Nicholas and his family live. Miss Robins gives us a vivid idea of the home life of these the earliest dwellers in the Klondyke, the younger ones bearing the traces of the education given them by the Jesuits, and all, old and young alike, torn between allegiance to their medicine man and the medicine men of the Mission. Nicholas's father, the old chief, has long been ill, and on the very day of the Boy's arrival it has been decided to try the Shaman, the medicine man. As Nicholas naively puts it, "You savvy, ol' father try white medicine—four winter, four summer. No good. Ol' father say, 'Me well man? Good friend Holy Cross, good friend Russian Mission. Me ol'? Me sick? Send for Shaman.'" And that night the Shaman comes into the igloo of the old chief.

Everyone made way for him. . . . He jerked his loosely jointed body over to the sick man, lifted the seal-oil lamp with

his shaky old hands, and looked at the patient long and steadily. When he had set the lamp down again, with a grunt, he put his black thumb on the wick and squeezed out the light. When he came back to the fire, which had burnt low, he pulled open his parki and drew out an ivory wand, and a long eagle's feather with a fluffy white tuft of some sort at the end. He deposited these solemnly, side by side, on the ground, about two feet apart.

Turning round to the dying fire, he took a stick, and with Nicholas's help gathered the ashes up and laid them over the smouldering brands.

The ighloo was practically dark. No one dared speak save the yet unabashed devil in the sick man, who muttered angrily. It was curious to see how the coughing of the others, which in the Kachime had been practically constant, was here almost silenced. Whether this was achieved through awe and respect for the Shaman, or through nervous absorption in the task he had undertaken, who shall say?

The Boy felt rather than saw that the Shaman had lain down between the ivory wand and the eagle's feather. Each man sat as still as death, listening, staring, waiting.

Presently a little jet of flame sprang up out of the ashes. The Shaman lifted his head angrily, saw it was no human hand that had dared turn on the light, growled, and pulled something else from under his inexhaustible parki. The Boy peered curiously. The Shaman seemed to be shutting out the offensive light by wrapping himself up in something, head and all.

"What's he doing now?" the Boy ventured to whisper under cover of the devil's sudden loud remonstrance, the sick man at this point breaking into ghastly groans.

"He puts on the Kamlayka, Sh!"

The Shaman, still enveloped head and body, began to beat softly, keeping time with the eagle's feather. You could follow the faint gleam of the ivory wand, but on what it fell with that hollow sound no eye could see. Now, at intervals, he uttered a cry, a deep base danger note, singularly unnerving. Some one answered in a higher key, and they kept this up in a kind of rude sharply timed duet, till one by one the whole group of natives was gathered into the swing of it, swept along involuntarily, it would seem, by some magnetic attraction of the rhythm.

"Ung hi yah! Ah-ha-yah! Yah-yah-yah!" was the chorus to that deep recurrent cry of the Shaman. Its accompanying drum-note was muffled like far-off thunder, conjured out of the earth by the ivory wand.

Presently a scream of terror from the bundle of skins and bones in the corner.

The sick man cried aloud. A frenzy seemed to seize the Shaman. He raised his voice in a series of blood-curling shrieks, then dropped it, moaning, whining, then bursting suddenly into diabolic laughter, bellowing, whispering, ventriloquising with quite extraordinary skill. The dim and foetid cave might indeed be full of devils.

If the hideous outcry slackened but an instant you heard the sick man raving with the preternatural strength of delirium, or of mad resentment. For some time it seemed a serious question as to who would come out ahead. Just as you began to feel that the old Chief was at the end of his tether and ready to give up the ghost, the Shaman, suddenly rising with a demoniac yell, flung himself down on the floor in a convulsion. His body writhed horribly; he kicked and snapped and quivered.

When at last the convulsive movements quieted and the Shaman lay like one dead, except for an occasional faint twitch, the boy realised for the first time that the sick man too was dumb. Dead? The only sound now was the wind up in the world above. Even the dog was still.

THE CONSEQUENCES OF THE SHAMAN.

The spell was broken by the arrival of an indignant Father Paul, the most stern of all the missionaries at Holy Cross, who breaks up the assembly, upbraids the Boy, and tends the old man. After his departure a council is held, and it is decided that the 'ol'

father," who has recovered marvellously, Nicholas, and the Boy, shall go with dog-sled the sixty miles to the Mission to make penance. The Shaman had to give presents, and so the Indians prepare their gifts for the Jesuit fathers.

The Boy and the two Indians push on to the Mission through the snow and ice. Suddenly the Boy looked up, and

In the middle of the open space a wooden cross stood up, encrusted with frost crystals, and lifting gleaming arms out of the gloom twenty feet or so above the heads of the people.

"Funny thing for an Agnostic," he admitted to himself; "but I'm right glad to see a Christian sign." And as he knocked at the door of the big, two-story log-house on the left, he defended himself: "It's the swing back of the pendulum after a big dose of Pymet and heathen tricks. I welcome it as a mark of the White man." He looked over his shoulder a little defiantly at the Holy Cross. Recognition of what the high white apparition was had given him a queer jolt, stirring unsuspected things in imagination and in memory. He had been accustomed to see that symbol all his life, and it had never spoken to him before. Up here it cried aloud, and dominated the scene. "Humph!" he said to himself, "to look at you a body 'd think 'The Origin' had never been written, and Spencer and Huxley had never been born." He knocked again, and again turned about to scan the cross.

AT THE MISSION OF HOLY CROSS.

At the Mission the penitential party falls into the arms of Father Paul, who attacks the Boy on the sins of the prospectors and miners with regard to the Indians.

"Father Brachet! Father Wills!" a voice called without. The door-knob turned under the Boy's hand, and before he could more than draw back, a whiff of winter blew into the room, and a creature stood there such as no man looks to find on his way to an Arctic gold camp. A girl of twenty odd, with the face of a saint, dressed in the black habit of the Order of Saint Anne.

It was Sister Winifred. Thus the Boy had revealed to him one who will have more to do with his future life and actions than he knows himself, more, one is sure, than is told in the book. In the presence of the Father Superior, Father Brachet, the luckless trio make their confession—to a very sympathetic judge. Dissatisfied with the Boy as a spokesman, the 'ol' Chief offers a beautiful lynx-skin as a gift to propitiate. The Father signs him to take it away.

Nicholas approached trembling, but no doubt remembering how necessary it had been to add to the Shaman's offering before he would consent to listen with favour to Pymet prayers, he pulled out of their respective hiding-places about his person a carved ivory spoon and an embroidered birch-skin pouch, advanced boldly under the fire of the Superior's keen eyes and sharp words, and laid the further offering on the lynx-skin at his feet.

"Take zem away," said the priest, interrupting his brief homily and standing up. "Don't you understand yet that we are your friends wizzout money and wizzout price? We do not want zese sings. Shaman takes ivories from the poor, furs from ze shivering, and food from zem zat starve. And he gives nossing in return—nossing! Take zese sings away; no one wants zem at Holy Cross!"

The culprits were forgiven and the Indians admonished with a few sentences about the gentleness of Christ with the ignorant, and how offended the Heavenly Father was when those who knew the true God descended to idolatrous practices, and how

entirely He could be depended upon to punish wicked people.

"Ol' Chief nodded vigorously and with sudden excitement. 'Me jus' like God.'"

"Hein?"

"Oh, yes. Me no stan' wicked people. When me young me kill two ol' squaws—witches!" With an outward gesture of his lean claws he swept these wicked ones off the face of the earth, like a besom of the Lord.

It is by touches like this that Miss Robins enables us to understand the innate simplicity and innocence of the natives. She never forgets their point of view, and makes them talk as white people dressed in Indian garments and skin.

"GOLD, GOLD, PLENTY OF GOLD."

A dying miner, who makes restitution of his wrongs on his deathbed, introduces suddenly the element of gold into the scene. The Boy cannot help himself, but eagerly questions the dying man as to the gold prospects in the mining region from which he had come.

They went out, the old head bent, and full of thought; the young head high, and full of dreams. Oh, to reach this Minook, where there was "plenty of gold, plenty of gold" before the spring floods brought thousands. What did any risk matter? Think of the Pymelts doing their sixty miles over the ice just to apologise to Father Brachet for being Pymelts. This other, this white man's penance might, would involve a great mortification of the flesh. What then? The reward was proportionate—"plenty of gold." The faint whisper filled the air.

A little more hardship, and the long process of fortune-building is shortened to a few months. No more office grind. No more anxiety for those one loves.

Gold, plenty of gold, while one is young and can spend it gaily—gold to buy back the Orange Grove, to buy freedom and power, to buy wings, and to buy happiness!

THE MONOTONY AND THE MEN.

Meanwhile at the camp the rest of the men have been growing more and more tired of the monotony. The Boy, on his return, is much surprised to discover the change and asks the Colonel what has brought it about.

Their eyes had dropped down that last stretch of the snow slope, across the two miles of frozen river, and ran half round the wide horizon line like creatures in a cage. Whether they liked it, or whether they didn't, for them there was no way out.

"It's the awful stillness." The Colonel arraigned the distant ice-plains.

They sat there, listening, as if they hoped their protest might bring some signal of relenting. No creature, not even a crystal-coated willow-twigs, nothing on all the ice-bound stirred by as much as a hair; no mark of man past or present broke the gray monotony; no sound but their two voices disturbed the stillness of the world.

It was a quiet that penetrated, that pricked to vague alarm. Already both knew the sting of it well.

"It's the kind of thing that gets on a fella's nerves," said the Colonel. "I don't know as I ever felt helpless in any part of the world before. But a man counts for precious little up here. Do you notice how you come to listen to the silence?"

Slowly but surely the deadly monotony tells upon them all.

In the state of lowered vitality to which the poor, ill-cooked food, the cold and lack of exercise, was slowly reducing them, they talked to one another less and less as the time went on, and more and more—silently and each against his will—grew

hypersensitive to the shortcomings and even to the innocent "ways" of the other fellow.

Not Mac's inertia alone, but his trick of sticking out his jaw became an offence, his rasping voice a torture. The Boy's occasional ebullition of spirits was an outrage, the Colonel's mere size intolerable. O'Flynn's brogue, which had amused them, grew to be just part of the hardship and barbarism that had overtaken them like an evil dream, coercing, subduing all the forces of life.

A CALVINIST INQUISITOR.

During this period Kaviak is the only element of joy in the camp, and to him sorrow was to come. A sad little tragedy is told how the little fellow was suspected of having stolen syrup, in reality eaten by Potts, and severely punished by his "farva" Mac for not telling the truth. Kaviak attempts to drown himself, and is only rescued in the nick of time. When he is recovered in the Big Cabin, the Calvinistic Mac, who would hold up his hands with horror at a mention of the Inquisition, again taxes the boy with his crime. He does not mean to be cruel, in fact he loves the boy almost as a father, but he must be stern.

But Kaviak, casting about for charms to disarm the awful fury of the white man—able to endure with dignity any reverse save that of having his syrup spilt—cried out:

"I sorry—sorry, our Farva—"

"I'm sorry too, Kaviak," Mac interrupted, gathering the child up to him; "and we won't either of us do it any more."

CHRISTMAS.

Christmas brings several visitors to the cabin. Two prospectors on their way up and Benham, the trader, who has a fine team of dogs and splendid furs. The latter speaks out plainly upon the uncertainty of life on the mines. The prospectors are impressed by his apparent success and ask him to give them a tip. They cannot understand that he has not struck it rich. Benham, however, is frank enough.

"Every dollar that's taken out of the Klondyke in gold-dust will cost three dollars in coin."

The mining enthusiasm of the camp was quenched when, suddenly, with dramatic appropriateness, two miners from Minook arrive and announce themselves millionaires. All else is forgotten, all are eager to learn of the wealth that may be theirs. Only Benham, the man who has been through it, counsels caution, and laughs at the statements of the newcomers. But he leaves the cabin, and there is no longer any discord. The climax comes when the miners pour out gold, actual gold, on to the table.

MAC AND POTTS OFF TO MINOOK.

There was no longer any holding the men back, and Mac and Potts set out with a hand-sled to buy dogs and go to Minook. Eight days later they were back, having only made sixteen miles; but they had brought back drink, and this, added to the strain of monotony, brought things to a crisis. Even the Boy and the Colonel have moments of tension. In the little cabin things are worse than that even. The stores are running low, owing, it is thought, to irregular helpings of the men. It is the deadly doing nothing that tells on the nerves. A quarrel over Kaviak's food brings about a struggle, in which Potts' gun goes

there is none who deserves and will receive so much sympathy as the poor Princess Muckluck. Seldom have we read anything more touching than her talk with the Boy when he declares that, "No nice girl ever goes hunting," even orange groves.

"Me . . . I can cook"—she was crying now—"while you hunt. Good supper all ready when you come home."

He shook his head solemnly.

"Perhaps you don't know"—she flashed a moment's hope through her tears—"me learn sew up at Holy Cross. Sew up your socks for you when they open their mouths." But she could see that not even this grand new accomplishment availed.

"Can help pull sled," she suggested, looking round a little wildly as if instantly to illustrate. "Never tired," she added, sobbing and putting her hands up to her face.

"I tell you before, I not like your girls. I can go in winter as good as summer. I can hunt!" She turned on him fiercely. "Once I hunt a owl. Ketch him do!" She sniffed back her tears. "I can do all kinds."

Finally convinced that there is nothing for her save to go home, the forlorn little Princess gives to the Boy her most precious possession—a medal bearing the image of the great Catherine of Russia—and disappears into the mist. The Boy apparently sleeps peacefully—a thing not easily to be forgiven him.

THE BOY AND SISTER WINIFRED.

The two soon reach the Mission of the Holy Cross, and even the Colonel becomes reconciled to the Jesuits. The Boy is quite frank in his admiration. But it is Sister Winifred who has a great share in his conviction. He asks her:—

"How long have you been here?"

"Nearly two years."

"Then how can you call it home?"

"I do that only that I may speak your language. Of course it is not my real home."

"Where is the real home?"

"I hope it is in heaven," she said, with a simplicity that took away all trace of cant or mere phrase-making.

"But you are young, and you may live a great, great many years."

 * * * * * *

"Yes," she said in a level voice; "I shall grow old here, and here I shall be buried."

"I shall never understand it. I have such a longing for my home. I came here ready to bear anything that I might get it back."

She looked at him steadily and gravely.

"I may be wrong, but I doubt if you would be satisfied even if you got it back now."

"What makes you think that?" he said sharply.

"Because"—and she checked herself as if on the verge of something too personal—"you can never get back a thing you've lost. When the old thing is there again you are not as you were when you lost it, and the change in you makes the old thing new—and strange."

"You are going far beyond the mission . . . so carry this with you. I hope it will guide you as it guides us."

On his way back to the Father's house he kept looking at what Sister Winifred had given him—a Latin cross of silver scarce three inches long. At the intersection of the arms it bore a chased lozenge on which was a mitre; above it the word "Alaska," and beneath the crossed keys of St. Peter and the letters "P.T.R."

As he came near to where the Colonel and his hosts were, he slipped the cross into his pocket. His fingers encountered Muckluck's medal. Upon some wholly involuntary impulse he withdrew Sister Winifred's gift and transferred it to another pocket. But he laughed to himself. "Both sort o' charms after

all," and again he looked at the big cross and the heaven above it, and down at the domain of the Inua, the jealous god of the Yukon.

The Fathers point out the difficulties of the trail, and attempt to dissuade the daring two. Finding this impossible, they insist on their taking a good rest before they leave.

THE GREAT WHITE SILENCE.

Then on the long trail into the Great White Silence, the sled growing heavier and heavier every mile, the two began to realise that "all other trials of brotherhood pale before the strain of life on the Arctic trail." Details of ordinary life became immense questions and sufficient reasons for serious quarrels between these two men, who were real "pardners" and friends. The transition is admirably worked out, and yet we are never allowed to forget the real feelings deep down in their hearts. The Colonel went snow-blind, and, while the Boy was pulling the sled ahead, dropped behind and was lost. The Boy began at once the search in the silence.

He stood an instant after his voice died and listened to the quiet. Yes, the people were right who said nothing was so hard to bear in this country of hardship—nothing ends by being so ghastly—as the silence. No bird stirs. The swift-flashing fish are sealed under ice, the wood creatures gone to their underground sleep. No whispering of the pointed firs, stiff, snow-clotted; no swaying of the scant herbage sheathed in ice or muffled under winter's wide white blanket. No greater hush can reign in the interstellar spaces than in winter on the Yukon.

"Colonel!"

Silence—like a negation of all puny things, friendship, human life.

"Colonel."

Silence. No wonder men went mad up here when they didn't drown this silence in strong drink.

A DIRECT ANSWER TO PRAYER.

At last he stumbles across the Colonel, but "he had found him delivered over to that treacherous sleep that seldom knows awaking." How to save him? To drag a man of the Colonel's weight all the way to the wood was impossible. He couldn't get him eighty yards.

If he left him and went for the sled and fuel, the man would be dead by the time he got back. If he stayed they would both be frozen in a few hours. It was pretty horrible.

He felt faint and dizzy. It occurred to him that he would pray. He was an agnostic all right, but the Colonel was past praying for himself; and here was his friend, an agnostic—he was on his knees. "He hadn't prayed since he was a little chap down in the South. How did the pray go?" "Our Father"—he looked up at the reddening Aurora—"Our Father, who art in heaven—" His eyes fell again on his friend. He leapt to his feet like a wild animal, and began to go at the Colonel with his fists. The blows rained thick on the chest of the prostrate man, but he was too well protected to feel more than the shock. But now they came battering down, under the ear—right, left as the man turned blindly to avoid them—on the jaw, even on the suffering eyes, and that at last stung the sleeper into something like consciousness.

He struggled to his feet with a roar like a wounded bull, lunging heavily forward as the Boy eluded him, and he would have pounded the young fellow out of existence in no time had he stood his ground. That was exactly what the Boy didn't mean to do, he was always just a little way on in front; but as the Colonel's half insane rage cooled, and he slowed down a bit, the Boy was at him again like some imp of Satan. Sound

and lithe and quick-handed as he was, he was no match for the Colonel at his best. But the Colonel couldn't see well, and his brain was on fire. He'd kill that young devil, and then he'd lie down and sleep again.

Meanwhile Aurora mounted the high heaven; from a great corona in the zenith all the sky was hung with banners, and the snow was stained as if with blood. The Boy looked over his shoulder, and saw the huge figure of his friend bearing down upon him, with his discoloured face rage-distorted, and murder in his tortured eyes. A moment's sense of the monstrous spectacle fell so poignant upon the Boy, that he felt dimly he must have been full half his life running this race with death, followed by a maniac bent on murder, in a world whose winter was strangely lit with the leaping fires of hell.

At last, on there in front, the cliff! Below it, the sharp bend in the river, and, although he couldn't see it yet, behind the cliff the forest, and a little hand-sled bearing the means of life.

When they later talked it over and the Colonel asked the Boy how he came to think of this means, he answered, "You'll never prove it by me. But when I saw you comin' at me like a mad bull, I thought to myself, thinks I, the Colonel and the Jesuits they'd both of 'em say this was a direct answer to prayer."

THE LEAVING OF THE GUN.

On and on they went "days of silent plodding through the driving snow." Gradually everything superfluous in the way of kit was abandoned, and yet the sled became no lighter. Of the two guns one had to go, and it was the Boy's, as being the least serviceable. But that did not make the parting any less bitter or the Boy more reasonable.

"A gun's a necessity. I haven't brought along any whims."

"Who has?"

"Well, it wasn't me that went loadin' up at Anvik with fool thermometers and things."

"Thermometer! Why, it doesn't weigh—"

"Weighs something, and it's something to pack; frozen half the time too, and when it isn't what's the good of having it hammered into us how near we are to freezin' to death?"

But it annoyed him to think how very little in argument a thermometer weighed against a rifle.

They said no more that day about lightening the load, but with a double motive they made enormous inroads upon their provisions.

A morning came when the Colonel, packing hurriedly in the biting cold, forgot to shove his pardner's gun into its accustomed place!

The Boy, returning from trail breaking to the river, kicked at the butt to draw attention to the omission. The Colonel flung down the end of the ice-coated rope he had lashed the load with, and "Pack it yourself," says he.

The Boy let the rifle lie. 'But all day long he felt the loss of it heavy on his heart, and no reconciling lightness in the sled.

"WE CAN'T GO ON LIKE THIS."

The food grew shorter and shorter, the tension between the men grew greater. Physically they were on the down grade, and their spirit was beginning to go.

About three o'clock, dim with snow, and dizzy in a hurricane of wind, "We can't go on like this," said the Boy suddenly.

"Wish I knew the way we could go on," returned the Colonel, stopping with an air of utter helplessness, and forcing his rigid hands into his pockets. The Boy looked at him. The man of dignity and resource, who had been the boss of the Big Chimney Camp—what had become of him? Here was only a

big slouching creature, with ragged beard, smoke-blackened countenance, and eyes that wept continually.

The next morning, when they came to digging the sled out of the last night's snowdrift, the Boy found to his horror that he was weaker—yes, a good deal. As they went on he kept stumbling. The Colonel fell every now and then.

The Colonel had come to that point where he resented the Boy's staying power, terrified at the indomitable young life in him. Yes, the Colonel began to feel old, and to think with vague wrath of the insolence of youth. Each man fell to considering what he would do, how he would manage if he were alone. And there ceased to be any terror in the thought.

ON THE BRINK.

From bad to worse things went, until one night the Boy fell over the edge of the cliff, to be later rescued by the Colonel. The next day,

They ate supper, studiously avoiding each other's eyes. In the background of the Boy's mind: "He saved my life, but he ran no risk . . . and I saved his. We're quits." In the Colonel's, vague, incessant stirred the thought, "I might have left him there to rot, half-way up the precipice. Oh, he'd go. And he'd take the sled! No!" His vanished strength flowed back upon a tide of rage. Only one sleeping-bag, one kettle, one axe, one pair of snow shoes. . . . one gun! "No, by the living Lord! not while I have a gun. Where's my gun?" He looked about guiltily, under his lowered lids. What? No! Yes! It was gone! Who packed at the last camp? Why, he himself, and he'd left it behind. "Then it was because I didn't see it; the Boy took care I shouldn't see it! Very likely he buried it so that I shouldn't see it! He—yes—if I refuse to go on, he—"

And the Boy, seeing, without looking, taking in every move, every shade in the mood of the broken-spirited man, ready to die here like a dog in the snow instead of pressing on as long as he could crawl—the Boy, in a fever of silent rage, called him that "meanest word in the language—a quitter." And thus, surreptitiously, he took in the vast discouragement of the older man; there was nothing in the Boy's changed heart to say, "Poor fellow, if he can't go on I'll stay and die with him;" but only, "He's got to go on! . . . and if he refuses . . . well—" He felt about in his deadened brain, and the best thing he could bring forth was: "I won't leave him—yet."

THE END OF THE TRAIL.

And then they came to habitations of humans again and were saved, but not till much later did they whisper how near they had been to leaving each other to die alone. The journey from Holy Cross to Kurilla, the Indian village, had taken about three weeks; but what a length of time had been crammed into those twenty odd days! At Kurilla they bought two dogs, one of which, "Nig," turned out "the best leader in the Yukon." Things went better with the dog-team, but there were still some hard days, on one of which the Colonel seriously debated the killing of "Nig," to the Boy's unutterable rage. But the discovery of a village saved the dog, and thereafter there was little to record of their journey to Minoosk and civilisation. Here Miss Robins introduces us to life in a mining town in Alaska, and to various delightful characters. Chief amongst these new-comers we must rank Maudie, who became devoted to the Colonel, and was a very good friend to him:—

You would say she was twenty-six, but you wouldn't have been sure. She had seemed at least that at a distance. Now she looked rather younger. The face wore an impudent look,

yet it was delicate, too. Her skin showed very white and fine under the dabs of rouge. The blueness was not yet faded out of her restless eyes.

AT MINOOK.

Of their vicissitudes in Minook it is impossible to tell here, but Miss Robins' narrative is full of the vivid touches which make the picture live. If the two men do not stand out so prominently, it is because their background is now full of figures, where before it was the white blanket of the Great White Silence. The men live all through the book, and so does the background now. Through the winter they remained at Minook until the ice went out. It is doubtful whether anyone who has not seen it with their own eyes can imagine the sight of the river when the ice breaks, but a vivid idea may be gained from the description in this book.

THE EFFECTS OF THE LONG TRAIL.

And it is not only in the river that there is change:—

Sitting there together, they saw the last stand made by the ice, and shared that moment when the final barrier, somewhere far below, gave way with boom and thunder. The mighty flood ran free, tearing up trees by their roots as it ran, detaching masses of rock, dissolving islands into swirling sands and drift, carving new channels, making and unmaking the land. The water began to fall. It had been a great time; it was ended.

"Pardner," says the Colonel, "we've seen the ice go out."

"No fella can call you and me cheechalkos after to-day."

"No, sah. We've travelled the Long Trail, we've seen the ice go out, and we're friends yet."

The Kentuckian took his partner's brown hand with a gentle clemency, seemed about to say something, but stopped, and turned his bronzed face to the flood, carried back upon some sudden tide within himself to those black days on the trail that he wanted most in the world to forget. But in his heart he knew that all dear things, all things kind and precious—his home, a woman's face—all, all would fade before he forgot those last days on the trail. The record of that journey was burnt into the brain of the man who had made it. On that stretch of the Long Trail the elder had grown old, and the younger had for ever lost his youth. Not only had the roundness gone out of his face, not only was it scarred, but such lines were graven there as commonly takes the antique pencil half-a-score of years to trace.

"Something has happened?" said the Colonel, quite low, "we aren't the same men who left the Big Chimney."

IN THE KLONDYKE.

From Minook, which had not given them wealth, the two went on the first steamer to Dawson, in the Klondyke, where, however, still less luck awaited them. The Colonel found work at a wage on another man's claim, while the Boy looked for work. A scene between the owner of the claim, the Boy, and the Colonel, followed by the discovery of the owner dead next morning, caused the arrest of the Boy for murder. The Colonel falls ill, and is nursed by Maudie, up from the Minook Camp.

The Boy's life is saved by the Princess Muckluck, who forces the Indian to whom she was to be married, and who has killed the owner of the claim, to confess and meet his punishment. The Indian had done the

deed to emulate the fame acquired by another Indian, who had killed a man in self-defence and had been made a hero of by the publicity attending his trial and acquittal. Muckluck made him hold his tongue until she heard that the Boy was under arrest.

THE COLONEL'S DEATHBED.

The deathbed scene of the Colonel is pathetic in the extreme; the anxiety of the erstwhile partners, Mac, Potts, and O'Flynn, to secure some of the Colonel's inheritance, throwing into brilliant relief the Colonel, straightforward gentleman that he was, the Boy and Maudie. The Colonel urged the Boy, urged them all, to go home.

"It's good to go on pioneering, but it's good to go home. Oh—h—!" the face on the pillow was convulsed for that swift passing moment—"best of all to go home. And if you leave your home too long your home leaves you."

"Home doesn't seem so important as it did when I came up here," answered the Boy.

The Colonel fastened one hand feverishly on his partner's arm. "I've been afraid of that. It's magic; break away. Promise me you'll go back and stay. Lord, Lord!" He laughed feebly, "to think a fella should have to be urged to leave the North alone. Wonderful place. But there's Black Magic in it. Or who'd ever come—who'd ever stay?"

He looked anxiously into the Boy's set face.

"I'm not saying the time was wasted," he went on. "I reckon it was a good thing you came."

"Yes; it was a good thing I came."

"You've learned a thing or two."

"Several."

"Specially on the Long Trail."

"Most of all on the Long Trail."

The Colonel shut his eyes. Maudie came and held a cup to his lips. "Thank you. I begin to feel a little foggy. What was it we learned on the trail, pardner?" But the Boy had turned away. "Wasn't it—didn't we learn how near a tolerable decent man is to bein' a villain?"

"We learned that a man can't be quite a brute as long as he sticks to another man."

"Oh, was that it?"

* * * * *

The Colonel was buried in the old moose pasture, with people standing by who knew that the world had worn a friendlier face because he had been in it. That much was clear, even before it was found out that he had left to each of the Big Chimney men five hundred dollars, not to be drawn except for the purpose of going home.

EXIT THE BOY.

As for the Boy, he went down river on the steamer, that carried Sister Winifred and little Kaviak back to the Mission of Holy Cross. He had not expected to go, but went all the same, carried away by accident, his friends thought. But—

O'Flynn, back from the chase, hoarse and puffing, stopped suddenly.

"Be the Siven! Father Brachet said the little devil'd be coming back to Holy Cross!"

"Where's that?"

"Lower River camp."

"Gold there?"

"No."

"Then you're talking through your hat!"

"Say, Potts, where in hell is he goin'?"

"Damfino!"

The Month's Publishing.

BIOGRAPHY.

IT is a very pleasing impression of the personality of Sir William Flower, late Director of the Natural History Museum and President of the Royal Zoological Society, that is left by Mr. C. J. Cornish's personal memoir of him (264 pp. Index and illustrations. Macmillan, 8s. 6d. net.). It is a well-told record, not too long, of sixty-eight years of active life, mostly—except for the time spent in the Crimea in 1854-55—passed in active scientific work in London. He was not only Curator of the Hunterian Museum in Lincoln's Inn Fields, and Hunterian lecturer at the Royal College of Surgeons, but he succeeded Sir Richard Owen as Superintendent of the Zoological Department of the British Museum, and later his title was changed to that of "Director." Quite apart from the interest of the book as the study of the eminent zoologist, there is the light thrown on several interesting personalities of last century—Dean Stanley, of whom there is a charming description, Huxley, Queen Victoria, and others.

As leading up to and justifying (if it needs justification) from an entirely independent source the publication of the "New Letters of Thomas Carlyle" (Lane, 2 vols., 236 and 342 pp. Index and illustrations, 25s. net), Lady Flower's allusion may be quoted to Froude's "full and somewhat rough Life of Carlyle."

But the Dean (Stanley) was very comforting in stating that these "revelations" were overdrawn, and said that "words which in print appeared cruel and even savage were in reality so softened by the manner of saying them, or the smile that accompanied them, that Carlyle's admirers need not be troubled about his reputation.

We may doubt as to Carlyle's admirers not having needed to trouble themselves as to his reputation; but no one can doubt either the wisdom of having published the "New Letters," or their extreme interest, owing to the (to most of us) altogether new and infinitely more lovable light in which they show Carlyle. Mr. Alexander Carlyle, in his preface, says he has, in making the selection, aimed chiefly at presenting only the best and most characteristic examples of the Letters, and also at so arranging them that, when read in connection with Carlyle's "Reminiscences" and introductions to the letters and memorials of his wife, the whole might serve as an autobiography, "self-drawn, and therefore indisputably true and faithful in outline." No Life of Carlyle, he says, has yet appeared satisfactory to those who knew him intimately. Truly, he must have been what he called John Sterling, to whom, with his wife, his mother, and Dr. Carlyle, of Scotsbrig, most of the letters are addressed, "ein gar brüderlicher Mann." So different, indeed, is the Carlyle of the "New Letters" from the Carlyle of popular conception, that, out of mere justice to the memory of the dead, every one should read them. Many myths are thereby destroyed—even the "gey ill to live with" story turns out something quite different. The general impressions left by the reading of the two volumes are of unshakeable devotion to an aged mother and a few trusted friends; great tasks accomplished under which the doer always came near to falling by the wayside; and a continual record of ill-health, combated but unconquered. In the Letters most of those peculiarities

of style which annoy (it is to be feared) many would-be Carlyle admirers are largely, often wholly, absent. One more word of praise. The Letters have been wisely selected: no one will find details to smile over too intimate or too trivial for the general public.

Hardly a piece of literature, but a very brightly and freshly written book, is Mr. Jacob Riis's life of "Theodore Roosevelt the Citizen" (449 pp., with index, illustrations, chronology, and list of works published. The Outlook Co., New York. 2 dols. net). It is a thoroughly hearty book, and interesting from its very heartiness. It does not pretend to be a life of the President, for which, as the author truly says, "it is both too early and too late." It is a friend writing about his friend, and as such a pleasant book to read. "You can tell for a certainty," says Mr. Riis, "that a man does not know him when he speaks of him as 'Teddy.' " With its many excellent illustrations, its personal, but not too personal, touches, the book furnishes very pleasant reading.

"Lord Cardwell's memory," says General Sir Robert Biddulph, "should . . . be revered in that he did not fear to undertake a costly and unpopular task, from which his predecessors had recoiled," the reform of the War Office and the abolition of many abuses, which, however, though in different form, seem to have grown up again since. The object of Sir Robert Biddulph's book ("Lord Cardwell at the War Office: a History of his Administration, 1868-1874," with portrait and index. 262 pp. Murray. 9s. net) is to place on record the history of the War Office from 1868 to February 1874. It is naturally a book more especially interesting to military men. Sir Robert Biddulph worked under Lord Cardwell from 1871 to 1873, during which period he had "ample opportunity of observing the skill and sagacity with which he administered the affairs of the army," and also learned how little is known by officers generally of the principles of army administration, and how much less by the British public and most of their guides.

It is a very carefully written, closely reasoned study of Newman that Dr. William Barry contributes to the series of "Literary Lives," published by Messrs. Hodder and Stoughton. (288 pp. Illustrations. 3s. 6d.) Perhaps few people could have treated the subject so sympathetically. It is naturally the literary man more than the theologian who is studied, though in a life of Newman theology could not be altogether absent. Had he taken up the art, Newman, Dr. Barry considers, could have won distinction as a novelist. His supreme gift was "an intellect which detected the logical inadequacy of words, arguments, ideas and systems when confronted with the realities which they bodied forth." His language, "always sincere, was wrought up little by little to a finish and a refinement, a strength and a subtlety, thrown into the forms of eloquence, beyond which no English writer of prose has gone." By this he will live "when the questions upon which it was employed have sunk below the horizon, or appear above it in undreamt-of shapes."

Readers of Mr. J. C. Snell's "Early Associations of Archbishop Temple" (Hutchinson)—a delightful book of gossipish description—should start it with the knowledge that it is more "Blundell's School" and neighbourhood than Archbishop Temple which form its subject. In fact, the idea of weaving the interest of a fine neighbourhood and a famous school around a single great personality has one drawback. You cannot identify a real personage with localities and genealogical features in the same way as a hero of fiction, such as Jan Ridd in "Lorna Doone." For this cause the first part of the book is the least interesting.

Following on his longer study of Beaconsfield, published recently, Mr. Walter Sichel contributes to Messrs. Methuen's admirable series of "Little Biographies" a "Life of Lord Beaconsfield" (pp. 196. Illustrations and Index. Methuen and Co. 3s. 6d. cloth, 4s. leather).

Many a non-French reader, also, will find a boon the sixpenny reprint of Regan's "Life of Jesus," issued in paper binding by the Rationalist Press Association, 17, Johnson's Court, Fleet Street.

HISTORICAL WORKS.

To the general reader perhaps the most interesting historical work of last month was "Men and Manners of the Third Republic," by the late Albert D. Vandam, best known as the author of "An Englishman in Paris" (Pp. 301. Index and Illustrations. Chapman and Hall). There is no need to assure readers of Mr. Vandam's former books that here is an interesting volume, semi-historical, semi-autobiographical; but it hardly comes up to the high standard formerly attained by him. It is not a very pleasing picture which, on the whole, is given here of either the men or the manners of the Third Republic (particularly of Gambetta). As a statesman and diplomatist, in his opinion, Louis Napoleon stood head and shoulders above any other man of the Third Republic, with the possible exception of Thiers. Students may not agree with all the author's verdicts; but, written as it is, with first-hand knowledge and facile pen, such a book cannot but attract those interested in France and French affairs.

As far as the internal politics of Russia are concerned, Mr. Geoffrey Drage's "Russian Affairs" (Murray. Pp. 738. 21s.) is much the best book that has appeared for years. Mr. Drage has known Russia, both as student and traveller, and it is almost a pity that, knowing it so well, he should have devoted so much of his book to external questions, such as the Far and Near East, on which there are many authorities, instead of giving us more of Russia at home, concerning which very few Englishmen are in a position to write reliably.

The book, which is illustrated with many excellent maps, opens with an introductory survey of the progress made by the Tsar's Empire during the last five reigns, and proceeds to discuss Russian Ambitions, Industry, Commerce, Finance, and Russia's relations to her conquered provinces. Mr. Drage is the first writer in English who has realised the vast significance of the open opposition now being offered to autocratic rule by the Zemstvo party, and he has a clear recognition of the serious economic condition of Central Russia. As far as we have been able to judge, the book is very free from mistakes, though there are one or

two misunderstandings of fact. For instance, the practice of sending pioneers to Siberia (page 405) is not confined to unauthorised emigrants; on the contrary, the Government insists on this in all cases, and it is the neglect of this precaution that leads to emigrants being disillusioned and returning to Europe. Mr. Drage is also not quite satisfactory when he deals with the Drink Monopoly. There is no doubt whatever as to the large increase which has taken place in the consumption of drink nearly all over the Empire since the monopoly was established, though whether the increase should be attributed to the monopoly or not is a matter of dispute. When dealing with the increase of street-drinking he ought to have mentioned the fact that special legislation had to be passed to combat the evil. R. E. C. L.

Timely reprints are the revised editions of "Russia" and "Japan" in the "Story of the Nations" series (402 pp. Index and Illustrations. Unwin. 5s.) when many of us are realising that we ought to and do not know something about the countries at war in the Far East.

Major William Wood, of the Canadian Rifles, and president of the Literary and Historical Society of Quebec, justifies his re-telling the oft-told story of the conquest of Canada ("The Fight for Canada: a Naval and Military Sketch from the History of the Great Imperial War." 356 pp. Index and Bibliography. Constable. 21s. net) by stating that only now have all the necessary sources of original information been brought together. "Very few phases of history have been such happy hunting grounds for party strife; and more ink has been shed on paper than ever blood was on the Plains of Abraham." There have been innumerable versions, all more or less highly coloured, of this period of Canada's history; and Major Wood, from original documents, now tries to give us in some 350 well-written pages the whole truth, and nothing but the truth. His book, he tells us, is meant for the general reader "interested in imperial reasons why."

TRAVEL AND TOPOGRAPHY.

We owe a great debt of gratitude to Messrs. Longmans for publishing, and to Miss Hearn for excellently translating for the English reader, Captain Otto Sverdrup's fascinating book recounting his Arctic explorations in the *Fram*, from 1898-1902 ("New Land; Four Years in the Arctic Regions." Illustrations, Maps, and Index. Two vols. 494 and 496 pp. 36s. net.). Alike to the scientific and general reader these two volumes, even apart from their frequent and excellent illustrations, must be deeply interesting. It is a long book, but the interest does not flag. Captain Sverdrup is never dull. His style—perfectly translated—could not be better adapted for such a work. It is simple, direct, terse, yet never bald; it abounds in delightfully graphic touches, especially when describing animal life, and is, moreover, quaintly humorous. As a book of travel it cannot be too highly praised, from every point of view.

Very timely is the new edition of Sarat Chandra Das' account of his travels in Tibet. ("Journey to Lhasa and Central Tibet." 346 pp. Map, illustrations, and index. Murray. 10s. 6d.) This, too, is a very readable book of travel, and probably no better account ever has been or is ever likely to be published of these unknown regions. One of the most interesting chapters is that dealing with

the social customs of the Tibetans, their marriages, revolting funeral rites and festivals. Certainly no fuller account of Lhasa has ever appeared. The book being well indexed makes it very useful for reference.

It is impossible, also, not to feel the interest of Mr. Dudley Kidd's book "The Essential Kafir." (428 pp. with map, illustrations, index, and bibliography of literature about the Kafir. A. and C. Black.) The book is not at all too technical for the general reader, but is, its author states, "intended to serve as a warm-blooded character-sketch of the South African natives, in which everything that is of broad human interest takes precedence of departmental aspects of the subject." By "Kafir" Mr. Kidd means all the dark-skinned tribes of South Africa. The "Essential Kafir" means really the Kafir spirit, soul or personality. Customs and beliefs, therefore, occupy much space in the book. The author wishes his readers to feel not so much that they know a great deal about the Kafir, as that they know the Kafir—a very different thing. In fact, while reading these entertaining pages, we view the world through Kafir eyes.

Charming indeed are Miss Gertrude Jekyll's notes and memories of Old West Surrey. ("Old West Surrey, some Notes and Memories." 330 illustrations and index. 316 pp. Longmans. 13s. net.) So many have been the changes of the last half-century that Miss Jekyll resolved to note down what she could remember of the ways and dwellings of the older working class folk of Old West Surrey, where she tells us she has spent almost all of a long life. The result is a deliciously illustrated book, the letter-press of which is quite worthy of the pictures, and, as anyone taking up for a moment this very delightful volume can see for themselves, more than this could not be said.

An unpretending, if slightly biased, account of the peasantry and conditions of life in a little-known nook of County Mayo, until lately quite away from the route of the ordinary tourist, is contained in Mrs. O'Brien's "Under Croagh Patrick" (Long, 301 pp., 6s.). The writer scarcely emphasises sufficiently one cause of the great poverty—the terrible thinness of the soil beneath which the rocks lie so close, and the often late harvests when the scanty corn crops refuse to ripen. Without manufactures, what can the young people do when there is a large family? The tales of the love and unselfishness of the people are as true as they are sublime, and their ignorance extraordinary.

Mr. Murray has issued a reprint of Mr. R. Gordon Cumming's exciting and still readable adventures in South Africa. ("Five Years' Adventures in the Far Interior of South Africa, with notices of the Native Tribes and Savage Animals." Illustrations. 407 pp. 2s. 6d. net.) "The Wonderful Story of Uganda" is told by the Rev. J. D. Mullins, in a little illustrated book of 208 pages published by the Church Missionary Society, at 1s. 6d. net. The Rev. W. Cuff's "Sunny Memories of Australasia" is a very commonplace record of a health voyage undertaken to Australia and New Zealand. (156 pp. Jas. Clarke. 1s. 6d. net.) Still, it will no doubt find its readers.

VARIOUS VOLUMES OF ESSAYS.

Of the volumes of essays recently published, the most generally interesting, at least to students of economics and current affairs, are those by Sir Robert Giffen ("Economic Inquiries and Studies." 2 vols. Pp. 430 and 455. Index. George Bell. 21s. net.) These essays, extending over a period of over thirty years, have already mostly been published in various magazines or been read before statistical and other societies. They deal with a great variety of important economic subjects, some of them of great topical interest at present.

The "Problems of Empire," dealt with in the Hon. T. A. Brassey's book (255 pp., Humphreys, 6s. net), are mostly those of Imperial Federation and Tariff Reform, on which subject Mr. Brassey and Sir Robert Giffen differ widely. There is a preface by Dr. G. R. Parkin. It must be admitted that these essays are somewhat heavy, although dealing with highly topical subjects.

Essays of a very different order are those by Mr. F. S. C. Schiller. ("Humanism; Philosophical Essays." 289 pp. Index. Macmillan. 8s. 6d. net.) As their title indicates, they are thoughtful, closely-reasoned essays, not easily followed, but to students of philosophy of much interest. Many of them have already appeared in various magazines. Among them may be specially mentioned the essays on Mephistopheles; "The Desire for Immortality," and "The Ethical Significance of Immortality."

Another book dealing with ethical philosophy is "The Tree in the Midst," by Dr. Greville Macdonald. (411 pp. Hodder and Stoughton. 10s. 6d. net.) These, again, are philosophical essays, of varying merit, the profitableness or the reverse of them depending entirely on the individual student.

FICTION.

OUT of the numerous novels of last month, none are of the first rank, and very many not of the third, hardly of the fifth. Singled out, however, must be "The Tutor's Love Story" (By Walter Frith. 308 pp. Constable. 6s.), a beautiful prose poem, with its scene laid in Western Scotland. The Tutor is an intensely human personage, who for two eventful months in his life keeps a diary. He has lost all his money, and is forced to seek an appointment as holiday coach. Fate gives him this in a house where he was formerly a guest. His diary, intended as a vent for his feelings, becomes instead the fascinating record of his love-story.

Singled out, also, must be Mr. Robert Hichens' story of modern London life, with its character-drawing almost French in its fineness—"The Woman with the Fan." (Methuen. 6s.) The heroine, Lady Holme, though she may not have "endured unsmirched close contact with the rampant commonness of London," is, in her very mixture of good and bad traits, exceedingly well drawn. This is not a common book.

"Tomaso's Fortune," a collection of short stories by the late H. S. Merriman (Smith, Elder. 6s.) is far above the average of short stories, and far below the best of Mr. Merriman's work.

"Tussock Land," by Arthur H. Adams (Unwin. 6s.), is noteworthy as being the first and only novel about New Zealand life that was worth reading. The writer is

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a New Zealander, and though faults might be found with the story, a first attempt, the novel is worth reading, first because of the perfect and absolutely lifelike, almost photographically accurate descriptions of New Zealand scenery and life, and because it is rare, very rare, to find a man understanding so well certain phases of a woman's character.

Quite one of the best recent novels is Mr. Frankfort Moore's "The Original Woman" (Hutchinson. 6s.), dealing partly with life in an Irish country house, partly with a cruise which the principal characters take on a millionaire's yacht to the West Indies. Exactly what is meant by the last mysterious chapters of this very well-told tale let students of "borderland," black magic, and the fearful half-known, explain.

Millionaires, moreover, loom rather large in last month's somewhat frivolous fiction. "Made of Money," by Dorothea Gerard (Methuen. 6s.), and "Rulers of Kings," by Gertrude Atherton (Macmillan. 6s.), are both sympathetic studies of the multi-millionaire: the former of the English millionaire, who eventually makes over his millions to others, finding them stand in the way of winning the One Woman; the latter of the American millionaire, brought up hardly in the Adirondacks, in ignorance of his having more than a very modest fortune, who plays with kings and emperors as with chess pawns, and eventually marries an Archduchess of Austria. The former is the more natural story, though the Adirondack and American parts of the latter are interesting and less improbable than the chapters dealing with kings and emperors, who eventually almost monopolise the stage.

A pretty tale of English country life in the southern counties is "Many Waters," by Arthur Tomson (Walter Scott Co. 6s.). The descriptions of rural scenery and modern English country folk are very natural.

The chief impression left by "The Celebrity at Home" is one of devout thankfulness that at least one has no celebrity in one's own family. (Chapman and Hall. 6s.) Nevertheless, certain scenes in the book are very amusing. It deals with modern London life, and the cheap notoriety in the weekly illustrated papers of a celebrity who to-day is, and to-morrow is hopelessly and deservedly forgotten.

"A Midsummer Idyll," as "The Court of Sacharissa," by Hugh Sheringham and Neville Meakin (Heinemann. 6s.), is described, is a whimsical comedietta, whose characters are pleasing companions for a midsummer day.

In "The Colonel," by Captain O. Sangiacomo (Nutt, 6s.), we have a translation of a story by an Italian officer, which describes a terrible tragedy of human life in simple, forcible words and lurid style—Zolaesque in the best sense of the word.

"Paulette d'Esterre," by Harold Vallings (Long, 6s.), is largely a study in a woman's revengefulness; but, after all, the end works out satisfactorily.

SOME MISCELLANEOUS VOLUMES.

ANYONE who has ever enjoyed a balloon ascent must feel fascinated by, and even the rank outsider cannot but enjoy much of "My Airships," M. Santos-Dumont's account of the different aerial machines which have borne

his name. (328 pp. Illustrated. Richards.) The illustrations are very good, and as regards the style of the book its chief characteristics are its extreme modesty and its lucidity.

A book more for specialists, but much of which is still interesting to anyone who has ever gone down to the sea in a ship, is the new volume of the Nineteenth Century Series, "Naval Development in the Century," by Sir N. Barnaby (461 pp., Diagrams and Index. Chambers. 5s. net). As a book of reference nothing could be more useful.

The same may be said of Messrs. Macmillan's collection of short papers on "Old Age Pensions" (247 pp. 2s. 6d. net.) by various writers. One of the most important chapters is (Chap. 22) that dealing with the system as at work in New Zealand, which is well and accurately written. There are papers on the different schemes for pensions propounded in Great Britain, on pensions in Germany, Denmark, and Belgium—in short, on all the aspects of this many-sided question.

"The Case for Municipal Drink Trade," by Edward R. Pease (162 pp. Index. P. S. King, 2s. 6d. net) is another little book with self-explanatory title, of interest to all concerning themselves with this perennial problem, or interested in public-house trusts.

The trend of M. Georges Blondel's "La Politique Protectionniste en Angleterre" (Lecoffre, Paris. 150 pp. 2fr.) is indicated by the sub-title "A New Danger for France." It is an instructive little volume as regards the way in which Mr. Chamberlain's policy is viewed by certain not inconsiderable sections abroad.

In different vein is Sir F. C. Burnand's amusing "Happy Thoughts" (244 pp. Bradbury, Agnew and Co. 2s. 6d. net), which, it need hardly be said, are bright and amusing, and which would mostly be very good read aloud.

Finally, there are three interesting reprints—the first volume, beautifully got up in a fascinatingly old-looking binding, of Sir Thomas Browne's works (351 pp. Richards. 8s. 6d. net), the "Religio Medici" and "Pseudodoxia"; there is the fourth volume of Mr. James Gardiner's edition of the quaint old Paston Letters, 1422-1509 (311 pp. Constable. 12s. 6d. net), and a reprint of Froude's "Nemesis of Faith," with an introduction by William G. Hutchinson (248 pp. Walter Scott Company. 1s. 6d.).

"THE WAY OF THE SEA." By Norman Duncan (Pp. 332. Hodder and Stoughton. 6s.).—Few people know much of the lives and troubles of the Newfoundland fisherfolk. Still fewer realise the weird horror of their tragic fight with the masterful sea, and its grim attendant, Famine. These ten stories by Mr. Duncan, with Frank Bullen's preface, tell more about them than would a Blue-book. From the first story to the last all are instinct with life, whether we read of little Jo, who at five years of age puzzled over the mystery of the tides, and at ten lost his life in the endeavour to find it out; of Skipper Dan, who, caught by the furious sea, sacrificed his own life, whilst yet by his marvellous skill he saved his crew; of the fisherman who won his love from a younger man, because, foreseeing the famine, he almost starved himself to store food for her; everywhere we are in a new world, and feel its grim fascination.

Leading Books of the Month.

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|---|--------------------------|--|---|-----------------------------------|------|
| Abbott, Edwin A. <i>Paradosis</i> | (Black) | 7/6 | Lucas, St. John. <i>Poems</i> | (Constable) net | 5/0 |
| Allan, T. W., and E. E. Sikes. <i>The Homeric Hymns</i> | (Macmillan) net | 10/6 | McCarthy, M. J. F. <i>Rome in Ireland</i> | (Hodder and Stoughton) | 6/0 |
| Almack, Edward. <i>Bookplates</i> | (Methuen) net | 2/6 | Macdonald, Dr. Greville. <i>The Tree in the Midst</i> | (Hodder and Stoughton) net | 10/6 |
| Andrews, E. B. <i>The United States in Our Own Time</i> (Chatto) net | 16/0 | Macdonald, J. Ramsay (Editor). <i>Women in the Printing Trades</i> | (King) net | 10/6 | |
| Atherton, Gertrude. <i>Rulers of Kings</i> | (Macmillan) net | 6/0 | Mackinlay, James Murray. <i>Influence of the Pre-Reformation Church on Scottish Place-Names</i> | (Blackwood) net | 12/6 |
| Atkinson, T. D. <i>English Architecture</i> | (Methuen) net | 3/6 | Macnaughton, S. <i>The Gift</i> | (Hodder and Stoughton) | 6/0 |
| Awdry, Frances. <i>Daylight for Japan</i> | (Bemrose) | 3/6 | Maguire, T. Miller. <i>The Development of Tactics since 1866</i> | (Hugh Rees) net | 3/6 |
| Baker, H. Barton. <i>History of the London Stage</i> | (Routledge) | 7/6 | Maguire, T. Miller. <i>Strategy and Tactics in Mountain Ranges</i> | (Clowes) | 7/6 |
| Banks, D. C. <i>The Ethics of Work and Wealth</i> (Blackwood) net | 7/0 | Maitland, Rear-Admiral Sir F. L. <i>The Surrender of Napoleon</i> | (Blackwood) | 15/0 | |
| Barnaby, Sir N. <i>Naval Development of the Century</i> | (Chambers) net | 5/0 | Marchmont, Arthur W. <i>By Snare of Love</i> | (Ward, Lock) | 6/0 |
| Barrett, Wilson. <i>The Never-Never Land</i> | (Nash) | 6/0 | Marsh, Richard. <i>Miss Arnott's Marriage</i> | (Long) | 6/0 |
| Barrington, M. <i>The King's Fool</i> | (Blackwood) | 6/0 | Maxim, Sir H. S. <i>Monte Carlo : Facts and Fallacies</i> (Richards) | 5/0 | |
| Barry, William. <i>Neuman</i> | (Hodder and Stoughton) | 3/6 | Merriman, Henry Seton. <i>Tomaso's Fortune, and Other Stories</i> | (Smith, Elder) | 6/0 |
| Benson, Arthur C. <i>Rossetti</i> | (Macmillan) net | 2/0 | Miller, Esther. <i>Rosabel</i> | (Heinemann) | 6/0 |
| Biddulph, General Sir Robert. <i>Lord Cardwell at the War Office, 1868-1874</i> | (Murray) net | 9/0 | Molinari, G. de. <i>The Society of To-Morrow</i> | (Unwin) | 6/0 |
| Boulton, H. M. <i>Bats at Twilight</i> | (Heinemann) | 6/0 | Moore, F. Frankfurt. <i>The Original Woman</i> | (Hutchinson) | 6/0 |
| Brassey, Hon. T. A. <i>Problems of Empire</i> | (Humphreys) net | 6/0 | Morfill, W. R. <i>Russia</i> | (Unwin) | 5/0 |
| Bryden, H. A. <i>South Africa, 1852-1903</i> | (Sands) | 6/0 | Munster, Countess of. <i>My Memories</i> | (Nash) | 12/6 |
| Budge, E. A. <i>Walls, The Decrees of Memphis and Canopus</i> | (Kegan Paul) each net | 3/6 | Murray, Dr. David. <i>Japan</i> | (Unwin) | 5/0 |
| Carlyle, Alexander. <i>New Letters of Thomas Carlyle</i> , 2 vols | (Lane) net | 25/0 | Napier, J. Robert Napier of West Shandon. <i>Peninsula</i> | (Blackwood) | 12/6 |
| Chambers, Robert. <i>The Maker of Moons</i> | (Putnam) | 3/6 | Norie, W. Drummond. <i>Prince Charles Edward Stuart</i> | (John Murray) net | 2/6 |
| Clare, Austin. <i>Randal of Randalholme</i> | (Chatto) | 6/0 | Norton, Charles Eliot. <i>The Poet Gray as a Naturalist</i> | (Caxton Co.) net | 25/0 |
| Clausen, George. <i>Six Lectures on Painting</i> | (Stock) net | 5/0 | Ogg, F. A. <i>The Opening of the Mississippi</i> | (Macmillan) net | 8/6 |
| Clement, E. W. <i>Handbook of Modern Japan</i> | (Kegan Paul) net | 8/0 | Oppenheim, E. Phillips. <i>Anna, the Adventuress</i> (Ward, Lock) | (Murray) | 5/0 |
| Clowes, Prof. F., and A. C. Houston. <i>The Experimental Bacterial Treatment of London Sewage</i> | (King) | 10/0 | Pierson, Clara D. <i>Among the Garden People</i> | (MacLehose) | 5/0 |
| Colquhoun, Archibald R. <i>Greater America</i> | (Harper) | 16/0 | Raper, Dr. C. L. <i>North Carolina</i> | (Macmillan) net | 8/6 |
| Cornish, Charles J. <i>Sir William H. Flower</i> | (Macmillan) net | 8/6 | Rawsley, Mrs. Willingham. <i>The New Forest</i> | (Black) net | 7/6 |
| Cotes, Mrs. Everard. <i>The Imperialist</i> | (Constable) | 6/0 | Ray, Olivia. <i>The Awakening of Mrs. Carstairs</i> | (Morton) | 6/0 |
| Cox, J. Charles. <i>Hampshire</i> | (Methuen) | 3/0 | Rice, Dr. William North. <i>Christian Faith of an Age of Science</i> | (Hodder and Stoughton) | 6/0 |
| Cumming, R. G. <i>The Lion-Hunter</i> | (Murray) | 2/0 | Ris, Jacob A. <i>Theodore Roosevelt</i> | (Hodder and Stoughton) | 7/6 |
| Darien, George. <i>Gottlieb Krumm</i> | (Everett) | 6/0 | Ross, Hugh Munro. <i>British Railways</i> | (Arnold) net | 5/0 |
| Davis, J. A. <i>Ainsworth. The Natural History of Animals</i> , Vol. VI | (Gresham Publishing Co.) | 7/0 | Roy, O. <i>The Awakening of Mrs. Carstairs</i> | (P. A. Morton) | 6/0 |
| Dawson, A. J. <i>Things Seen in Morocco</i> | (Methuen) net | 10/6 | Rudall, A. R., and J. W. Greig. <i>The Law of Trusts and Trustees</i> | (Jordan) net | 12/6 |
| Dawson, Wm. <i>Habrbt, Matthew Arnold and His Relation to the Thought of Our Time</i> | (Putnam) net | 7/6 | Rutherford, Dr. E. <i>Radio-Activity</i> | (Cambridge University Press) net | 20/6 |
| Drage, Geoffrey. <i>Russian Affairs</i> | (Murray) net | 2/0 | Sabatier, Auguste. <i>The Religions of Authority and the Religion of the Spirit</i> | (Williams and Norgate) | 10/6 |
| Duff, Sir M. E. <i>Grant. Notes from a Diary</i> , 2 vols | (Murray) | 18/0 | Sangiaco, Capt. O. <i>Translated by E. Spender. The Colonel</i> | (Nutt) | 6/0 |
| Dumont, Santos. <i>My Airships</i> | (Grant Richards) net | 6/0 | Sayce, Prof. A. H. <i>Monument Facts and Higher Critical Fancies</i> | (Religious Tract Society) | 2/0 |
| Elson, Louis C. <i>American Music</i> | (Macmillan) | 21/0 | Sayle, Charles (Editor). <i>The Works of Sir Thomas Browne</i> , Vol. I. | (Richards) net | 8/6 |
| Findlater, Jane H. <i>Stones from a Glass House</i> | (Nisbet) | 6/0 | Scherger, Dr. G. L. <i>Modern Liberty</i> | (Longmans) net | 5/0 |
| Finlayson, Christie. <i>The Poet's Child</i> | (Sonnenchein) | 2/0 | Spencer, Herbert. <i>An Autobiography</i> | (Williams and Norgate) net | 28/0 |
| Forbes, Margaret. <i>Beattie and His Friends</i> | (Constable) net | 15/0 | Stanwood, Edward. <i>American Tariff Controversies in the Nineteenth Century</i> , 2 vols | (Constable) net | 18/0 |
| Gardiner, James (Editor). <i>The Paston Letters</i> , 1422-1509, Vol. IV, (Chatto) net | 15/0 | Stevens, Alfred. <i>Translated by Ina Mary White. A Painter's Philosophy</i> | (Elkin Mathews) net | 9/6 | |
| Gerard, Dorothea. <i>Made of Money</i> | (Methuen) | 12/6 | Sturzis, H. O. <i>Belchamber</i> | (Constable) | 6/0 |
| Gerard, Father J. <i>The Old Riddle and the Newest Answer</i> | (Longmans) net | 5/0 | Sverdrup, Otto. <i>New Land</i> , 2 vols | (Longmans) net | 36/0 |
| Giffen, Sir Robert. <i>Economic Inquiries and Studies</i> | (Bell) | 18/0 | Taylor, Rachel A. <i>Poems</i> | (Lane) net | 5/0 |
| Godfrey, Eliz. <i>Social Life under the Stuarts</i> | (Richards) net | 18/0 | Townshend, Dorothea. <i>Life and Letters of the Great Earl of Cork</i> | (Duckworth) net | 18/0 |
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| Haldane, R. B. <i>The Pathway to Reality : Stage the Second</i> | (Murray) net | 10/6 | Vandam, A. D. <i>Men and Manners of the Third Republic</i> | (Chapman and Hall) net | 12/0 |
| Haggard, H. R. <i>Autobiography of a Thief</i> | (Putnam) | 6/0 | Van Dyke, Theodore S. <i>The Still Hunter</i> | (Macmillan) | 7/6 |
| Harman, E. G. <i>Studies from Attic Drama</i> , 2 vols | (Smith, Elder) | 5/0 | Webster, Robert. <i>Autobiography of Eleanor Anne Ormerod</i> | (Murray) net | 21/0 |
| Harper, Dr. Robert Francis. <i>The Code of Hammurabi</i> , King of Babylon about 2250 B.C. | (Lucas) net | 18/0 | Williamson, Mrs. C. N. <i>The Sea could tell</i> | (Methuen) | 6/0 |
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| Harris, W. B. <i>The Disappearance of Dick</i> | (Blackwood) | 6/0 | Wood, William. <i>The Fight for Canada</i> | (Constable) net | 21/0 |
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| Hueffer, Ford M. <i>The Face of the Night</i> | (MacQueen) net | 3/6 | | | |
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| Keith, J. Scott. <i>The Statesman's Year-Book</i> | (Macmillan) net | 10/6 | | | |
| Knackfuss, H. Translated by Louise M. Richter. <i>Rubens</i> | (Grevel) net | 4/0 | | | |
| Lanark, H. M. L. <i>The Rough Torrent of Occasion</i> | (Greening) | 6/0 | | | |
| Lee, Sidney. <i>Stratford-on-Avon</i> | (Sectey) net | 2/0 | | | |
| Lee-Warner, Sir William. <i>The Life of the Marquis of Dalhousie</i> | (Macmillan) net | 25/0 | | | |
| Lucas, C. B. (Editor). <i>Letters of Horace Walpole</i> | (Newnes) net | 3/6 | | | |

Drama of the Month.

THE ACADEMY OF DRAMATIC ART.

By H. BEERBOHM TREE.

At last has been materialised a scheme which has long hovered in the air. The Academy of Dramatic Art has been started. I will here unfold the aim and scope of this institution.

THE EXAMPLE OF FRANCE.

In other countries, and notably in France, the necessity of such institutions has long been felt, as is evidenced by the splendid traditions of the Conservatoire in Paris, which originally sprang from a school of music, founded in 1672. In this connection I would quote some passages of a letter from Monsieur Jules Claretie, the Administrator-General of the Comédie Française, the head of that great institution of whose dignity we hope to snatch some grace in borrowing from its wealth of tradition: "I learn that you are about to found in London a School of Oratory and Dramatic Art analogous to our time-honoured Conservatoire in Paris. The idea is generous and excellent. The Conservatoire does not give genius to those who have it not, but it teaches the art of employing one's natural gifts, the science of diction, the use of gesture, how to control and develop the voice, and how to penetrate into the psychology of a personage and of a part. All that, I repeat, the actor can discover when he has a genius. But genius—as Goethe said—is patience, and patience is work. You and your comrades who have done so much for dramatic art in England are going to do still more."

From the point of view of art, this is an *entente cordiale* indeed! Here, where the theatre is regarded by a section of the community as a mere frivolous pastime; here, where we are paradoxically told that Free Trade in art is to be coincidental with Protection in trade, it behoves us to safeguard the drama by all means in our power. If we do not take ourselves seriously, be sure the public never will. As it is, we are often only forgiven our seriousness of purpose for the sake of the humour with which we disguise it.

ACTING CANNOT BE TAUGHT.

Acting cannot be taught. Very well, we will accept that as an axiom—we will write it in letters of gold over our door. That is to say, the spirit, the genius of acting cannot be taught. But what art can be taught? Can the art of poetry be taught—I mean the essential, the spirit of poetry? Can oratory be taught? Can painting? Can the composition of music be taught? You cannot communicate to a flower the secret of its existence; you cannot teach a plant to grow; but the careful gardener can, by fostering it, by tending it and training it, by plucking up the choking weeds, by lopping off superfluous branches, enable it to develop healthily, to flower in perfect beauty, and to bring forth fruit in due season. So we shall hope, by means of the School, to train the student to pluck

out the dangerous weeds of trickery which beset him, to lop off the superfluous branches of convention, so that in due time the nature within him may blossom forth and come to fruition. Roughly speaking, it may be said that it takes a man ten years to become proficient in this calling; it takes a woman five. The most important training that the actor can get is, of course, in the arena of the theatre itself, in the exercise, in fact, of his own individuality in the presence of an audience. The inspiration is of the moment, but what we have to supply him with is the equipment which liberates that inspiration.

We propose, then, to teach him elocution, fencing, dancing, deportment, pantomime and gesture. And we propose that he be trained in the rehearsal of plays.

ELOCUTION.

As to elocution, the proper use of the voice, the pronunciation and enunciation of the English language, and above all, the right delivery of blank verse—these are points which must be taught, and should be attained before an actor—heaven-born or otherwise—can be considered as prepared for his stage career. These are things which can only be taught by the thoroughly experienced. I know that many of the modern school are inclined to jeer at the "grand old manner," but I submit that while the "grand old manner" was overdone, yet it was an error on the right side, and at all events it was better than the little modern mannerisms, being a standing protest against slovenliness, indistinctness and effeminacy of speech.

As to the fencing and dancing, these will give suppleness and grace to the body, ease of movement, and rapidity and precision of action.

PANTOMIME AND GESTURE.

Then as to pantomime and gesture. Ah! what a difficult—what a fascinating art is the art of pantomime! The value of pantomime in a scene is often greater than that of words. If you will allow me, I will give an instance to illustrate my meaning, and I would take that of a play which is still fresh in my mind, in which an important scene, lasting several minutes, is played entirely in pantomime. The villain of the play has discarded his old love in favour of a Princess, whose charms he covets. In the scene in question the two women meet. The woman in rags tells the woman in silks of the terrible nature of the man whose arrival is expected. The discarded woman is left alone on the stage, when enters the object of her denunciation. The monster mistaking her for the Princess, approaches her and kisses her arm with his rouge-smeared lips. The woman turns her gaze upon him—he strikes her in the face with his fan, whereupon she draws her dagger to kill him. The dagger is snatched from her hand by one of

her persecutor's minions, who, kneeling, presents the knife to his master. He slips it into his long sleeve, and beats the Eastern gong. The woman knows she is doomed. She inarticulately sues for mercy, kneeling at the feet of her destroyer. He raises his hand and points towards the door of the torture-room—this action being imitated by his satellites. The woman rushes to each entrance, only to be met by an impassable barrier of steel, and after making one more mute appeal to her unrelenting tormentor, she passes slowly and silently from the room to her death. It will be seen what cunning and what experience are required on the part of the actress to obtain from the audience an invariable salute as a tribute to her talent. Remember, too, that splendid instance of pantomime which was exhibited by Jeanne May and her companions in "L'Enfant Prodigue." There is nothing more difficult than to hold a house enthralled by silence—that silence which, in the dramatist, is the apex of literary accomplishment. Restlessness is not pantomime; often the negative gesture of repose is its greatest expression. Some of our politicians have learned this art—some have not.

PRACTICAL TEACHING BY REHEARSAL.

Finally, we come to what may be considered the most important department of all—I mean that of practical teaching by means of rehearsal. On three days in each week, and for three hours of each of those days, the students will be rehearsing hard under the direction of the teachers. One of the chief aims of our School will be that no student will be confined to one class of part—and the constant interchange of such parts will be of inestimable value, and prevent him and her from becoming "flies in amber." I am delighted to be able to tell you that a number of distinguished actors and actresses have volunteered to personally direct special rehearsals, and I am sure you will agree with me that it will be the most valuable of all trainings that the students should be helped in the formation of their methods and of their style by the master dramatists and actors of the day. Thus, in the atmosphere of the stage they will learn to think dramatically, and, after all, it is as important for the actor and the author to think dramatically as it is for the taxpayer to think imperially.

It may be an additional advantage to all concerned that these rehearsals will be conducted on this stage. I hope that I too may be allowed to assist in this branch of the Institution.

LECTURES AND CERTIFICATES.

From time to time lectures will be given, dealing with the history and scope of the drama from every point of view.

We shall divide our scholastic year into three terms of eleven weeks each. During each year at least one public performance will be given by the students, and semi-public performances may be given.

Certificates of merit will be awarded to all those

who have succeeded in proving their efficiency, and these certificates may be of service to the students when seeking engagements. And thus the Academy may, it is hoped, be useful not only to the students, but to managers in search of talent. Here I may say that we shall endeavour to dissuade from continuing their studies those who are considered unqualified for the pursuit of the theatrical profession. During the entrance examinations which were held last week, about 20 per cent. of the applicants were so advised. It is hoped before long to found Scholarships in connection with the School. These Scholarships will entitle the holder to free tuition, and will especially benefit those who cannot afford the fees we have been compelled to impose. And I am not at all sure that some of the best talent will not come from that section of the community which has not been burdened by those social advantages that sometimes dull the impulses and the aspirations which are the main sources of the actor's art.

NOT A MONEY-MAKING CONCERN.

In fixing our scale of fees, it is important to mention that we do not desire that this Institution should be a money-making machine to its projectors—that is to say, any profits that may accrue will go to benefit the School as an institution, by either lessening the fees, or adding to the benefits offered to the students in the way of Scholarships and free tuition. And here I should like to say, as a result of the preliminary examinations, that I am confident that amongst those numbers already enrolled there are some who will bring credit to the stage. It is not proposed that this School should be exclusively identified with His Majesty's Theatre, and although we have been able to find accommodation for the School within these walls, we hope that before long we shall have separate premises exclusively devoted to the purposes of the School. Indeed, our aim is so to carry on this Institution that we may be able at no distant period to place it on a firm and permanent self-supporting basis. And when that is accomplished, to obtain for it a Charter, and so transform it into a public institution, independent of and above individual enterprise. It may indeed prove to be the first step towards the formation of a national theatre.

WHAT HAS BEEN ACCOMPLISHED.

If our project meet with failure, we shall at least have the consolation of knowing that we have assisted in paving the way for others who may accomplish on the morrow the task we have to-day begun. If, as I confidently hope and believe, our work is destined to be crowned with success, the efforts we have made and intend to make will have been in a good cause. That issue will be due to the public spirit of those comrades who have to-day given their support to this movement—and I am proud to think that the movement has sprung from within our body, for it is only from within, and not from without, that salvation is found in any institution, in any country, or in any art.

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Guide to the Drama of the Month.

The Darling of the Gods.

MR. BEERBOHM TREE has produced this Japanese drama with all his usual attention to the beauty and completeness of the scenic effects. The play is laid soon after the Restoration in Japan, and depicts the various conflicting elements stirred up by that momentous change. A very good idea may be gained of the old yet ever present spirit of chivalry which actuates the Japanese to-day in the performance of the hero played by Mr. Basil Gill, who appears as a *Samurai* chieftain.—**HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE.**

Sunday.

Sunday (Miss Julia Neilson) is left at her father's death as the ward of three rough miners in the west of America. There she is reared in simplicity and innocence. Eventually the villain arrives in the guise of an Englishman, who loves the girl, but who offers her only his love, not marriage. She is horrified, and possesses herself of his pistol. Before she can use it, however, one of her guardians appears upon the scene. Learning what has occurred, he promptly shoots the aggressor. Years later, when the girl is visiting her aunt in England, she meets the dead man's brother, an honourable gentleman, and they love. The tragedy seems to her an insuperable barrier, and without explaining she flees to her home in the West. The lover follows and, learning the truth, forgives.—**COMEDY THEATRE.**

Saturday to Monday.

A comedy, played farcically, in which the hero, Mr. George Alexander, spends the week-end as the guest of a rich widow. In order to impress his hostess with his charm for all her sex, the hero leads several maiden ladies to fall in love with him, eventually appointing a rendezvous with them all, but sending another man to face them. This bit of pleasantness has the desired effect upon the desire of his heart, Miss Lilian Braithwaite, and she bestows upon him her hand and fortune.—**ST. JAMES'S THEATRE.**

The Rich Mrs. Repton.

A three-act comedy, in which Mr. R. C. Carton, the author, makes Mrs. Repton (Miss Compton), a middle-aged widow with money, play the lady bountiful to numerous needy persons of more or less quality. The widow even engages herself, temporarily, to Lord Dorchester, pending the victory of the racehorse whose winnings shall regild his coronet. The widow also, again quite without ulterior motive, finances a bachelors' club. There is a Bishop who adds to the fun, and then there is the real sweetheart of Lord Dorchester, who introduces the note of seriousness and love, and closes the play.—**THE DUKE OF YORK'S THEATRE.**

The Wheat King.

A dramatisation of Frank Norris's novel "The Pit," a story of the American Corn Exchange. Mr. Murray Carson, as the speculator who sacrifices himself and everybody else in a wild desire to "corner" all the wheat in the world, has forgotten that his wife, Laura (Miss Esmé Beringer), requires love even more than she does money. Husband and wife drift apart, and it is only when blindness and ruin come upon him that love returns.—**THE APOLLO THEATRE.**

Miss Elizabeth's Prisoner.

A three-act romantic comedy by R. U. Stephens and E. Lyall Swete. Captain Peyton (Mr. Lewis Waller) was fighting on the rebel side in the American War of Independence. By virtue of the laws of war he had annexed Elizabeth's home. Becoming wounded, the horse takes him back to Elizabeth (Miss Grace Lane), who is a rabid loyalist. Propriety leads to love; struggles follow between love and duty, but the Captain

shows himself to be a hero—and a lover; Elizabeth shows herself to be a woman—and a lover, and all ends well.—**THE IMPERIAL THEATRE.**

The House of Burnside.

From the French play "La Maison." Burnside (Mr. Edward Terry) is a rich shipowner, self-made. His greatest pride is in his business; his love centres on two grandchildren, a boy and a girl. The mother (Kate Rorke) is daughter to his confidential clerk and friend. Bitter sorrow comes when Burnside discovers that one child is not of his own blood. But he does not know which one. The mother refuses to disclose the secret. Burnside's pride rebels at the thought of letting his name and business go to an outsider. Still, his heart turns to both children, and out of the struggle the old man emerges triumphant, affection and tenderness having completely vanquished pride and stubbornness.—**TERRY'S THEATRE.**

The Earl and the Girl.

A musical comedy by Seymour Hicks and Ivan Caryll, with lyrics by Percy Greenbank. The story centres round an Earl who doesn't know that he is an Earl and an American girl who has money and is impulsive. Her uncle is determined that she shall marry a man of affairs. Meanwhile, everyone is searching for the Earl, some to serve writs against him, and some to give him money and inform him of his rank. The plot grows very thick, and is mixed up with fun-makers who do not usually consort with "high" society. The girl becomes engaged to the Earl before she knows who he is, and is opposed in every possible way by her uncle. True love triumphs over all obstacles, and the Earl and the girl each find the particular treasures they sought, while the relations forget and forgive.—**THE ADELPHI THEATRE.**

Joseph Entangled.

Joseph (Mr. Cyril Maude) comes to town in the off season. It is late in the evening when he discovers that his club is closed for repairs. Not knowing just where to look for a bed, he wanders along until he passes the house of a friend. The butler is looking out of a window, smoking a pipe. Happy thought; there is no one in the house but the butler and the housekeeper. The butler, glad to serve a friend in distress, offers to put him up in his master's room. This having been effected, the butler goes out to get a drink, neglecting to tell the housekeeper of the new arrival. The mistress of the house having come to town unexpectedly, the housekeeper arranges for her to occupy her own room. In the morning the two meet at breakfast. Surprise, but no alarm. Unkind people see them. Scandal results. The husband wants a divorce. Explanations are of no avail. At the last moment, however, he hides behind a curtain and overhears the wife and her supposed lover talk. Their innocence is evident, and mischief-making friends are confounded.—**THE HAYMARKET THEATRE.**

The Orchid.

A musical comedy with a plot. Put together by James J. Tanner, assisted by such well-known composers and writers of lyrics as Ivan Caryll and Lionel Monckton, Adrian Ross and Percy Greenbank, with additional numbers by Paul Rubens and Bernard Rolt. The scheme is to find the orchid, which develops an extraordinary capacity for getting lost, strayed and stolen. It is, doubtless, one of the very few orchids which ever thrive in an ordinary flower-pot, and once during the performance it rests, pot and all, in the centre of a pretty girl's headdress. "Little Mary," as a song, made its first bow to the public in this piece.—**THE GAIETY THEATRE.**

The Duchess of Dantzig.

A musical adaptation of the old story of "Madame Sans Gêne," by arrangement with M. Sardou.

Wake Up! John Bull.

An Illustrated Supplement to the "Review of Reviews."

No. 35.

Issued as an integral part of the "Review of Reviews" of May, 1904.

THE IMPORTANCE OF A MINISTER OF COMMERCE,

AND A WELL-SELECTED STAFF OF CONSULS.

DISCUSSING "New Markets and Old," in the *Magazine of Commerce*, and re-telling for the hundredth time the tale of British obduracy in clinging to obsolete commercial methods, Mr. Arthur Harris has a good deal to say as to the importance of the Consular system. If we allow ourselves to be ousted from the old markets, what will happen, he asks, when there are no new ones to conquer? He has four suggestions for keeping and adding to what we already have.

HOW TO HOLD OUR OWN: (1) MORE COMMERCIAL REPRESENTATIVES.

Sending representatives to the spot is the German and American way of doing business, and our traders cannot hope to retain their trade unless they do likewise. In Portugal our travellers are becoming practically extinct. Two hundred commercials from Germany visited Lisbon during a recent year, compared with 30 from the United Kingdom, while for years past not a single representative of British firms has been seen in Madeira, whereas several Germans go there every year, and pass on to the Canary Islands. Egypt is a growing country, under our control, but the number of British commercial travellers to be found there is quite inadequate.

(2) A BRITISH MINISTER OF COMMERCE.

In most Continental Governments there is a Minister of Commerce, whose function is obvious. With such a personage in office commercial legislation stands a far better chance of being put through than at present in Great Britain. The writer sincerely hopes success to those members of the House of Commons who have been lately petitioning for the appointment of such a Minister.

(3) THE GOVERNMENT SHOULD CONSULT THE CHAMBERS OF COMMERCE.

Our Chambers of Commerce, although composed of men essentially qualified to judge of all questions commercial, are not, except by chance or courtesy, consulted by the British Government. In France, and even in dead-alive Spain, the Government must consult the Chambers of Commerce about all commercial affairs. In Belgium also the Government never fails to do likewise. France has thirty-eight Chambers of Commerce abroad to Great Britain's five.

(4) MORE AND BETTER SELECTED FOREIGN CONSULS.

In Belgium the Chambers are particularly useful in regard to selecting foreign consuls, and as a rule the Belgian consular body is remarkably efficient, containing,



Lic.

"Whose Turn Next?"

HOW THE AMERICAN PAPERS FIGHT THE TRUSTS.—I.



New York American.]

Popular Plays for the People.

THE VILLAGE POSTMASTER: "Turn harder, an' keep yer mouth shut."

proportionately, fewer useless members than the consular body of any other nation. In Germany, also, great care is taken with the selection of consuls, who are never chosen, as so often in England, from a class brought up to despise trade. This, the writer considers, is the worst defect of the British consular system:—

It is obvious that no scheme of instructions can be carried out to the best possible advantage by men who possess an inherent lack of sympathy with, and no practical experience in, commercial matters.

THE INDUSTRIAL MANAGER.

In the *World's Work* there is an article full of useful suggestions to those who have the running of great industries in their hands. The following extract shows the nature of the article and the suggestions it contains:—

Pointing to a piano that was standing in an American locomotive shed, an English visitor remarked:

"Ah, I see your company supplies you with musical entertainment."

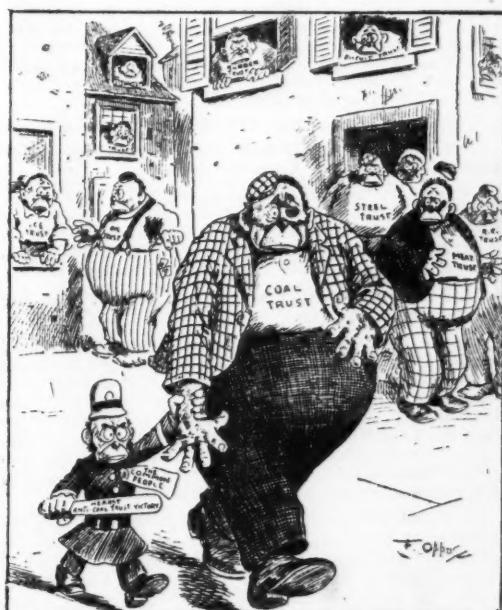
"Guess not," replied the foreman; "that piano is for testing the engines."

The Englishman thought it was a joke. But when a uniformed pianist struck a note which harmonised with the noise of vibration in each part of the locomotive as it was tested, he understood that there could be no flaws or cracks in the engine. He was informed that if the noise of the locomotive made a discord with the proper musical note, the locomotive would be thus proved defective. The method has been discovered to be more accurate than the old way of hammering each part. On a larger scale the industrial manager attunes a whole factory to an ideal of efficiency.

After all, it is in the handling of men that the industrial manager shows his metal. The best system, the best machinery

in the world will not make a factory efficient if the workmen are not efficient. Just to learn what the interested attention of the men is worth in money, the engineers of a large Connecticut machine-tool factory were laid off for a week, and experts were hired to take their places. That week the factory was operated with a high degree of efficiency. The week following the plant was run by the company's regular force. The operating expense was the same, but there was a loss of about 30 per cent. in efficiency, due directly to lack of interest on the part of the regular force. One of the directors of the factory said: "The problem before us now is how to get our men so interested that both we and they shall have the benefit of that extra 30 per cent. of efficiency." In another case a good-natured and genial manager and part owner in a great manufacturing business, who has been brought up with his concern, and who is loved by every person connected with it, gives a great deal of his time to personal knowledge of his men. At the mid-day interval you will find him after lunch, in his shirt sleeves, playing a game of pool with a blacksmith or a moulder, though as soon as the whistle blows business begins, and each man assumes his own sphere. Do you suppose a "walking delegate" could call a strike against this man? He knows the men and the men know him. If we had more factories conducted on this principle, employers could afford to pay the workmen 10 per cent. more, and each year make 15 per cent. extra profit, or possibly even as much as 25 per cent. more. Therefore, although this is an age of machines, the industrial manager is concerned not so much with the machines themselves as with the men behind the machines.

HOW THE AMERICAN PAPERS FIGHT THE TRUSTS.—II.



New York American.]

A Terrible Shock to Monopo'y Alley.

"Dat little cop has pinched Coaly!—any one of us is liable fer to be de next one."

"KEEP YOUR EYE ON COTTON"!

THESE were the words used by a leading authority in Liverpool, when summing up the present dangerous situation with regard to the British cotton trade. They are quoted in an illustrated article in the *Magazine of Commerce*, by Mr. J. Van Sommer, the note of which is, it need hardly be said, "Wake Up."

SOME FACTS ABOUT THE WORLD'S COTTON TRADE.

On account of the increased number of spinning mills, less cotton is now annually produced than is required. "Prices have doubled in the last two years, for it is no longer individuals that compete for the crop, but continents." The centres of the trade are being shifted from Lancashire and Massachusetts, which used to hold the trade—Liverpool controlling the price—to New York (which controls the quotations) and New Orleans, which bids fair to become the chief centre of supply. The largest mills in the world are some recently erected in the cotton-producing States. Great Britain now buys 3,000,000 bales, and the Continent 4,000,000. Ten million persons in England are said to be financially interested, directly or indirectly, in cotton. Lancashire requires 65,000 bales a week. At present our supply comes chiefly from the United States. Incidentally, also a very interesting account is given of the method of growing cotton, and the processes of converting the raw material into the finished product. "About 10,500,000 bales will be produced in America, and about 11,000,000 could be used."

POSSIBLE COTTON-GROWING LANDS.

Mr. Van Sommer says:—

England, France and Germany are now rivalling one another in their efforts to promote a sufficient supply for themselves. Africa is the land to which the three nations are turning their attention, and the need for cotton and the necessity for a partial civilisation of the natives will lead to the redemption from chaos of human life in the Dark Continent.

There is, of course, the British Cotton Growers' Association, which exists to promote cotton-growing in the Colonies, aided by the Colonial Office.

The result of their investigations is said to be encouraging, particularly so for Nigeria, the Gold Coast, Sierra Leone and Gambia. In West Africa the British have an area as large as that of the cotton-producing States of America, which gives promise of being adapted to the production of cotton.

This from the report of a European Consul. Another Consul reports as follows:—

On the West Coast of Africa are millions of acres of land suitable for cotton. The climate is favourable, and labour can be had at sixpence a day. At Lagos, 10,000 acres are being cultivated, and in Southern Nigeria and Uganda the same results have followed. In Gambia and the Soudan immense areas have been found where cotton superior to the Egyptian can be grown. One of the most splendid fields is the West India Islands; Barbados, Honduras, and Jamaica have all the requisite conditions, and 20,000 acres are to be cultivated in the islands.

It is also pointed out that certain parts of Ceylon, just those most in need of cultivation, are suitable for cotton-growing; and it has been decided to reserve an area of some eighty or ninety acres in the North Central Province for experimenting with Indian, American and Egyptian cotton. Efforts will also be made to induce private speculators to go in for the industry. "Any colony which possesses suitable land for cotton cultivation has a chance of initiating a new and profitable industry." One wonders whether this is not a chance for Queensland.

CONTINENTAL NATIONS WAKING UP.

There appears to be no need to call out "wake up" to our neighbours over the Channel. They are quite determined not to be beholden to Uncle Sam for their cotton supplies one moment longer than necessary. Accordingly, the Germans, it is stated, have 50,000 acres in West Africa under cotton. The French are meditating similar experiments in Upper Dahomey and on the Upper Niger; while Russia "has so developed the cotton-fields of Siberia that she now raises half her supplies." Against this, as a small set-off, may be cited the fact that thirty tons of cotton recently arrived in Liverpool from British West Africa, and more was expected. France has organised a French Colonial Cotton Association for fostering cotton-cultivation in the Soudan and other French possessions; and the President of the Republic is at its head. As for Germany, her Kolonial-Wirtschaftliche Comitee in Berlin has done everything possible to induce people to take up land suitable for cotton-growing in German colonies:—

Premiums were offered for the best crops, and a price offered in advance for crops raised: in addition they were also to furnish gins and bale presses free of charge, and the German Steamship Line from Hamburg offered free transportation. Germany had also sent experts to the States to inquire into the cotton culture, and established an inspection office at Dar-es-Salaam charged with the organisation of all cotton undertakings. In order to obtain sufficient men for supervision, several young German landlords will be sent to the Agricultural and Technical School in Texas on condition that they afterwards go to the German colonies.

Mr. Van Sommer's conclusion is that:—

A supply under their own control is required by the Lancashire mill-owners to free them from their present position. This will not be the work of a few companies, but of many.

THE ACTIVITIES OF THE CANADIAN PRODUCE CORPORATION.

MR. SEDDON'S plan (vetoed by his Parliament) of establishing meat-shops in London for the sale of New Zealand mutton is about to be carried out on a far larger scale, and with regard to many other commodities besides mutton by the Canadian Produce Corporation, Limited, an account of which appears in the *Magazine of Commerce*. Its main object, naturally, is putting Canadian food products on the English market; and by buying in bulk direct from the Canadian producer, and selling direct to the British consumer, the Corporation confidently expect to be able to sell most food-stuffs at prices far lower than those now current.

They propose to establish retail shops in all important centres in the Kingdom, which will be served from its own wholesale depôts. "The stores are to have fronts of distinctively Canadian design so that they will at once be recognised as the Company's branches."

As for the products to be sold at these stores, they include many kinds of fruit—peaches, melons, grapes, pears, plums, cherries, strawberries, blackberries, blueberries, cranberries, raspberries, etc.; freshwater fish, such as sturgeon, landlocked salmon, lake trout, etc.; some of Ontario's 8,000,000 lbs. of clover honey; and, of course, butter, cheese, and meat.

Pearson's Magazine contains a paper on the Victoria Falls, illustrated, perhaps, better than any which has hitherto appeared on the subject.

Languages and Letter-writing.

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SEVERAL correspondents ask for particulars about the "Exchange of Homes" which has been advocated in these pages, so perhaps I may be pardoned a repetition of our scheme. There is no such good way of learning to speak a language as is given by the discussion and chatter of the home. Not many people care to admit strangers to their home circle, unless they have some strong motive for it. There are many parents in England, and as many in France, who would like one, at least, of their children to learn to speak a foreign language, and who would say, "I will take the trouble of your child, if you will take the trouble of mine." What we try to do is to place such parents in communication with one another. The essential points are, a healthy home, with several more children than the one exchanged, no other of the foreign nation there at the same time, nearness to the South, in England, and to the North, in France, and a willingness in both parent and child to take all things in a happy holiday give and take spirit. The English boy does not like cabbage soup, but then the French boy thinks joints of beef and mutton day after day dreary beyond question, tickled as his palate has always been by variety, and so on. Very few perfect people exist, so do not expect the guest to be perfection. Of course the same thing is encountered in the Anglo-German exchange. I need to begin arranging now in order to be ready for the summer vacation, because, although the idea is good, the practical working is not yet easy. On each side there is a tendency to think "this is a good thing"—to put me to any amount of trouble in writing and arranging, and then at the last moment there is a change of mind! Therefore, only parents who have a real, earnest desire to carry out the idea even under difficulties should make the attempt. It must also be remembered that the scheme is for "one" of a family, not two—otherwise to go into a school or pension would do as well.

LONDON HOLIDAY COURSES.

The University of London and the Teachers' Guild have arranged a holiday course for foreigners, which will commence on July the 18th next with an address by Sir Arthur Rücker, the Principal of the University. There will be lectures and courses on English Literature, Language, Education, the Universities, Institutions, etc., etc., visits to Oxford and Cambridge, and excursions. Certificates of attendance and of proficiency in speaking will be given at the end of the course, which is arranged for one month, but will be prolonged for another fortnight if necessary. Fees for the whole course, £2 ; for the fortnight in August, £1 10s. Those who wish to arrange for boarding, excursions, etc., should communicate before June 17th with the Director of the Holiday Course for Foreigners, University of London, South Kensington, London, from whom further particulars can be obtained.

Charming holiday courses for English people are being arranged in Dijon, in *Besançon*, where the students can be received in the Lycée and Ecole Normale—write to Le Comité de Patronage, Université de Besançon, Doubs. For *Grenoble*, write to M. Raymond, 4, Place de la Constitution, Grenoble. For the nearer French courses and those of Germany and Spain enquire of the Teachers' Guild, 74, Gower Street, London.

Adults who need foreign correspondents should send age and Is. towards cost of search.

ESPERANTO.

THE third number of the *Internacia Scienco Revuo* will have appeared before this. The second number is even better than the first. Here are a few of the subjects treated by famous men (and from this it will be seen how impossible it is to discuss them properly in my limited space): The effect of N-rays upon organisms; Mediterranean iron deposits; mineral riches of Bohemia; warm baths of Aix-les-Bains; rotation of Venus; gout and its treatment; spiritual delusions; regulation of time. Readers will like better to have the opinion of one of the lecturers at the Kensington School of Science upon the journal as a whole. He writes:—

All that I can say of the *Review* is summed up in one word, "excellent." To one who has spent years in obtaining a poor knowledge of German and still feels it an awkward tool, who finds the translation of Italian a tedious business, and who has learnt in a short time enough Esperanto to appreciate its straightforwardness and rigid simplicity, the *Review* appeals very strongly. The matter is well selected, and it certainly is charming to find the fruits of the intelligence of all nations presented in a form which may be gathered by all. One is struck by the already international character of our nomenclature, and this shows us that for science work Esperanto is eminently suitable, for it will not require any chaotic distortion of terms. I have shown it to several friends, and they readily acknowledge that whilst the names are for the moment "peculiar-looking," they are yet easily recognisable. I am afraid the more involved names occurring in organic chemistry will present difficulties, but not insurmountable ones.

This last remark has already been met by the appointment of a committee of representative scientists from eleven nations, who will discuss and weigh every term proposed and definitely settle by a majority vote.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

The free classes will probably close before the first of June, and re-open in the autumn.

Mr. O'Connor had with him a few weeks ago a Russian editor, an officer of the Swedish army, and a mechanic from Prague. Neither could speak English, neither knew the language of the others, yet all four discussed for weeks politics, science, the sights of London and every incidental matter in Esperanto.

Mr. Rhodes has sent me a delightful lecture delivered in Esperanto to the Keighley Society by a Swedish lady who had been staying there to learn English. He is very busy with the larger dictionary and other Esperanto matter.

The Dijon University, which opens its Holiday Courses for Foreigners on July 1st, has this year added Esperanto, and it is proposed to form a special "School." Address: M. Cestre, 7, Rue le Notre, Dijon, France.

There will be an Esperanto Convention at Boulogne at Whitsuntide, address M. Michaux, 26, Rue Wissocq. Special lessons are being given in the Paris Army Club.

M. de Beaufort arranged the first French lesson book. This has now been translated and adapted for English use by Mr. Geoghegan and Mr. Rhodes, and can be obtained at the REVIEW OF REVIEWS Office, price 1s. 7d. post free; also O'Connor's Complete Manual, 1s. 7d.; O'Connor's English-Esp. Dictionary, 2s. 8d.; Motteau's Esperanto-Eng. Dictionary, 2s. 8d.; and the Braille and sighted version of M. Cart's lessons. The *Esperantist* this month contains Mr. Mudie's most interesting report.

DIARY FOR APRIL.

PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

April 1.—The total revenue receipts for the year ending March 31st, 1904, are published as £141,545,579 ... The Goldsmiths' Company hand over to the Royal Society a sum of £1,000 as a radium research fund ... News arrives that the Tibetans oppose the disarmament of their troops by the British between Tuna and Guru; the British fire on the Tibetans, of whom about 300 or 400 are killed; the British have only a dozen wounded; the camp at Guru is captured ... The *Discovery*, belonging to the Antarctic Expedition, arrives in New Zealand on its return voyage.

April 2.—The French Minister of the Interior orders the removal in all the Paris Law Courts of the crosses and religious pictures which have occupied a place behind the judges' seats ... The plague breaks out in Peru ... The Conference of the Social Democratic Federation opens at Burnley ... Sir Robert Hart's scheme of financial reform for China is published ... The French municipal election campaign begins ... Mr. Burns, M.P. for Battersea, receives from the executive of the federated unions of Queensland a minute passed against Chinese cheap labour in the Transvaal to be presented by him to the British Prime Minister.

April 4.—The annual Conference of the Independent Labour Party opens at Cardiff ... The National Union of Teachers opens its annual Conference at Portsmouth ... The Postal Clerks' Association opens its Conference at Chester ... The Drapers' Company of London announce their intention of handing over the remainder of their estates in Ulster, with £2,000 in stock, for Irish educational purposes ... Severe earthquake shocks are felt in South Eastern Europe.

April 5.—A Conference of delegates from Welsh County Councils, Borough, and Urban District education authorities, meet at Llandrindod Wells ... The Secretary for India vetoes the proposal to abolish the Engineering College at Cooper's Hill.

April 6.—Mr. J. R. Burton, Republican Senator for Kansas, U.S.A., is sentenced to six months' imprisonment and a fine for accepting compensation in return for protecting the interests of a trust against the Post Office Department ... Lord Kelvin is elected Chancellor of Glasgow University.

April 7.—The Newfoundland Premier states that his Cabinet is a consenting party to the proposed French shore settlement ... American officials are in Paris for the purpose of taking possession of the documents of title belonging to the New Panama Canal Company.

April 8.—The Anglo-French Agreement is signed at the Foreign Office by Lord Lansdowne and M. Cambon on behalf of the two Governments ... The Moseley Educational Commission issues its report ... Captain Lenfant, the French explorer, announces his discovery of the existence of a waterway connecting the basins of the Benue and Shari rivers ... Mr. Churchill, in a letter, offers to resign his seat in Parliament if the Oldham Conservative Association so desire ... The celebration of the King of Denmark's eighty-sixth birthday takes place at Copenhagen ... The plague continues at Johannesburg; up to date 146 cases, of which 69 terminate fatally.

April 9.—The American House of Representatives rejects by three votes Mr. Bourke Cochran's resolution directing the Judiciary Committee to investigate President Roosevelt's recent pension Order ... The Turco-Bulgarian Agreement is signed at Constantinople, and published ... Prince Su in China is dismissed and his seals handed to Na-tung.

April 11.—The Archbishop of Canterbury publishes a letter on the Licensing Question ... A Blue-book is issued containing the annual report of the British Army ... Lord Kitchener issues an Order to the Army in India ... In the Cape House of Representatives the Bond Members continue to oppose the Additional Representation Bill ... Lady Besant opens a men's residence in connection with the Robert Browning Settlement, Camberwell.

April 12.—The text of the Agreement between France and England is published ... Lord Cromer's annual report of Egypt and the Sudan is issued ... The London County Council decides to raise a loan of five millions at 3 per cent. ... A splendid rainfall in Queensland makes the sugar crop safe ... The New York State Republican Convention is held; it supports the nomination of Mr. Roosevelt ... The students at Kharkoff demonstrate against the war ... The Spanish Premier, Señor Maura, is attacked by a young man at Barcelona.

April 13.—The armed expedition into Tibet arrives at Yangtse.

April 14.—The Bill authorising the appointment of a High Commission to represent the Commonwealth in London is read a first time in the Federal Parliament ... Sir W. Anson and Mr. Morant receive a deputation from the Conference of Education Committees on the training of pupil teachers ... A Select Committee of the House of Commons begin to consider the Bills for the Thames Steamboat Service ... A Conference of Labour Candidates and members of the Labour Representation Committee is held in Westminster ... Admiral Skrydoff is appointed to succeed Admiral Makarov at Port Arthur.

April 15.—The Prince and Princess of Wales open St. Paul's Girls' School, at Hammersmith, erected by the Mercers' Company at a cost of £70,000 ... Mr. Chamberlain returns to London ... The Irish Landowners' Convention is held in Dublin ... The Palace at Seoul, in Korea, is burnt down.

April 16.—A conference of the Temperance Societies meets in London to consider the Government's proposals, and oppose their Bill ... Mr. Winston Churchill announces his intention to contest North-West Manchester at the General Election ... The Lady Mayoress opens the "Enterprise Club," which provides cheap meals for women clerks in the city.

April 18.—Mr. Carnegie gives £1,000,000 to create a "Hero Fund" in the United States and Canada ... The sunken Submarine A1 is raised and towed into Portsmouth Harbour ... In the Cape House of Assembly the third reading of the Additional Representation Bill is carried by a majority of six votes ... Mr. Winston Churchill defines his reason for seeking Liberal support against the evil of Protection ... There is a popular meeting at Poplar to protest against the use of Chinese labour.

April 19.—The New York Democratic State Convention, under pressure from Mr. Hill and without a unanimous vote, elect Chief Justice Parker as Democratic Candidate for the Presidency ... The American House of Representatives pass a Bill providing for admission within the Union, as States, of Arizona, New Mexico, Oklahoma, and the Indian Territory ... Mr. Harriman's suit before the Minnesota State Courts, U.S.A., is decided against him ... The King and Queen return to London from Denmark ... A correspondence between Mr. Herbert Gladstone and Mr. Hewins on the methods of the Tariff Commission is published ... An inquest on those lost on board the Submarine A1 is opened at Portsmouth.

April 20.—A great fire breaks out in Toronto, Canada; the loss already estimated is £2,000,000 ... The Government appoints a Royal Commission to enquire into the breaches of the law in conducting services in the Church of England, Sir Michael Hicks Beach to be chairman ... The Bishop of London opens the London Diocesan Conference in Westminster ... A strike begins on the Hungarian State Railway ... In Belgium the suit instituted by the King's daughters is decided in favour of the King.

April 21.—The Australian Federal Government is defeated in the House of Representatives on the Arbitration Bill ... The Ceylon Chamber of Commerce addresses a protest against the increase of duty on tea ... The Cape Parliament goes into Committee of Supply on the Estimates.

April 22.—The official programme of the King's visit to Ireland is published ... In consequence of its defeat in the Australian House

of Representatives, the Federal Ministry resigns... The Reichstag in Berlin adopts the resolution of the Budget Committee granting £100,000 to persons who have been rendered necessitous by the rising in German South Africa ... The Massachusetts Democratic Convention, U.S.A., by 614 votes against 206 given for Mr. Hearst, nominates Mr. Olney as its candidate for the Presidency ... The first sitting of the Naval Court of Inquiry into the Submarine *A1* disaster is held at Portsmouth ... At the Shakespeare Festival at Stratford-on-Avon a Greek play is performed ... A dinner is given in London in honour of Mr. Warner and the English Team on their return from Australia.

April 23.—President Loubet is welcomed in Rome ... Mr. Watson, the leader of the Labour Party in the Australian Federal Parliament, consents to form a Ministry ... The Hungarian railway strike ends ... A statement is issued by the Tariff Commission on the progress of its work ... The text of the Licensing Bill is published ... Mr. Henry, the manager of Slater's Detective Agency, is arrested at Southend ... In Warsaw eighteen Poles are hanged for taking part in a plot organised by the Polish Separatist Revolutionary party.

April 25.—The King and Queen leave London for Ireland ... Mr. Chamberlain, in a letter to a correspondent, gives his views on Chinese labour in South Africa ... The Spring Assembly of the Baptists' Union opens.

April 26.—The King and Queen arrive in Dublin ... The *London Gazette* contains the terms of amendment made in the Order in Council instituting the South African Inter-Colonial Council ... The London County Council appoint Dr. W. Garnett the educational adviser to the Education Committee of the Council, at a salary of £1,500 per annum ... A memorial window is unveiled in Exeter Cathedral to the memory of the author of "Lorna Doone" ... Mr. Watson completes his new Australian Cabinet ... The goods dépôt of the L. and N.W. Railway Company at Aldgate is destroyed by fire, damage estimated at £100,000 ... The American House of Representatives passes resolutions calling on the Attorney-General to state what action he is taking to prosecute those violating the Anti-Trust Law ... The train in which the Spanish Premier, Señor Maura, travels to Madrid is shot at.

April 27.—The Chancellor of the Exchequer receives a deputation of merchants, who urge some modification in the proposed duty on stripped tobacco ... The Commander-in-Chief, at Aden, informs the Admiralty that Illig, a Dervish garrison, is taken on April 21st ... The Rev. H. G. Woods is appointed Master of the Temple ... The Australian Federal Parliament adjourns till May 18th, with a view to the preparation of a Ministerial programme.

April 28.—The King lays the foundation-stone for the new buildings of the Royal College of Science in Dublin ... The last meeting of the London School Board is held ... The United States Congress adjourns. The Senate yields to the House on the Panama question; the Bill agreed to by the Conference Committee confers on the President full powers to govern the Panama Canal zone as he sees fit ... The Newfoundland Legislature is prorogued until July.

April 29.—M. Paul Cambon presides at the dinner of the French Chamber of Commerce in London ... A joint meeting of the Chambers of Mines and of Trade in Johannesburg pass a resolution protesting against the action of the Secretary for the Colonies, declaring that articles not produced in South Africa shall be purchased through Crown agents ... President Loubet's visit to Italy ends, after witnessing a review of the combined squadrons of France and Italy in the Bay of Naples.

April 30.—The great Centennial Exposition is opened at St. Louis, U.S.A., in commemoration of the purchase of the province of Louisiana from France by the United States in 1803-4 ... M. Loubet returns from Italy ... Municipal elections take place all over France.

BY-ELECTION.

April 7.—Owing to the resignation of Major Seely (C.), as a protest against the Government's policy of Chinese labour in South Africa, and the question of the taxation of the people's food, a vacancy occurs in the representation of the Isle of

Wight. Major Seely is nominated for re-election; there being no opposition, he is declared elected.

THE WAR.

April 4.—Japanese scouts enter Wi-Ju; the Russians retreat beyond the Yalu ... The Russians strongly fortify Niuchwang.

April 12.—The Russians report that they surprised fifty Japanese on the Yalu, who were all killed.

April 13.—The Russian battleship *Petropavlovsk* strikes a mine outside Port Arthur and sinks with all on board, including Admiral Makaroff and about seven hundred men; Prince Cyril of Russia and a few officers and men escape by swimming ... The Japanese torpedo fleet attack the Russian fleet off Port Arthur; they surround a Russian torpedo destroyer, which is sunk in the fight with all on board ... The Russian battleship *Pobieda* also strikes a mine; is much disabled, but manages to reach Port Arthur.

April 15.—The Russian Government announce that all apparatus for wireless telegraphy found in the possession of any correspondent within the zone of Russian operations will be regarded as contraband of war.

April 20.—The Russians have 50,000 men massed on the Yalu ... General Kuropatkin has 300,000 at the theatre of war.

April 21.—The newspaper correspondents credited to the Russian force start for Mukden.

April 26.—The Japanese are reported to have bombarded Niuchwang and the Russians to have entered Korea ... The names of the foreign Military Attachés to the Japanese army are published ... The Japanese cross the Yalu at two places ... Two Russian torpedo-boats sink the Japanese military transport *Kinsius Maru*, laden with stores and coal; they also sink a small transport at Gen-San.

April 30.—Fighting on the Yalu commences on the 26th, and continues every day since; the Japanese have the advantage of position.

PARLIAMENTARY. House of Lords.

April 19.—Anglo-French Agreement ... Thibet; speeches by Lord Spencer, Lord Northbrook, and Lord Lansdowne.

April 21.—Second reading of Outdoor Relief (to amend Act 1894) Bill ... Sale of Intoxicants to Children Bill passes through Committee.

April 22.—Importation of Dogs Order (Rabies) ... Second reading of the Army (Annual) Bill.

April 25.—Lord Henniker's Seat ... Army (Annual) Bill.

April 26.—Second reading of the Prevention of Corruption Bill.

April 28.—The Outdoor Relief (Friendly Societies) Bill passes through Committee ... Motion for the second reading of the Sunday Closing (Shops) Bill is withdrawn by Lord Avebury ... Army (Annual) Bill receives the Royal assent by commission.

House of Commons.

April 12.—The House resumes work after the Easter recess. Mr. Balfour announces that the Licensing Bill is postponed. Navy Estimates; vote agreed to.

April 13.—The Expedition to Thibet; speeches by Mr. Brodrick, Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, Lord G. Hamilton, and Mr. Balfour. On a division the motion of the Government is carried by 270 votes against 61 ... Army (Annual) Bill ... Land Judges Court (Ireland); speeches by Mr. T. W. Russell and Mr. Wyndham.

April 14.—Supply: Army Estimates; votes agreed to ... Second reading of the Army (Annual) Bill.

April 15.—Weights and Measures Bill is read a second time and referred to a Standing Committee ... Second reading of the Tuberculosis (Animals) Compensation Bill.

April 18.—Supply: Primary Education in Ireland; speeches by Mr. T. O'Donnell, Sir J. Gorst, Mr. Redmond, and Mr. Wyndham ... The Army (Annual) Bill passes through Committee ... Somaliland expedition to be abandoned.

April 19.—The Budget: Mr. Austen Chamberlain's statement.

Resolutions are passed sanctioning additional Tea and Tobacco duties.

April 20.—Licensing Bill introduced : Mr. Akers-Douglas's statement ; speeches by Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, Mr. Balfour, and Mr. Lloyd-George ... Royal Commission and the Church of England ... Underfed children in public elementary schools.

April 21.—Committee on the Budget Resolution ; speeches by Sir J. Gorst, Mr. Ritchie, Mr. Elliot, and the Chancellor of the Exchequer.

April 22.—Trade Unions and Trade Disputes Bill ; speeches by Mr. Paulton, Mr. Johnson, Mr. Balfour, Sir R. Reid, Mr. Churchill, and the Attorney-General. On a division the second reading is carried by 238 votes against 199, majority 39.

April 25.—Aliens Bill : second reading carried ; speeches by Sir C. Dilke, Mr. Trevelyan, Mr. Asquith, Mr. Burns, Mr. Akers-Douglas.

April 26.—The Early Closing Bill, Valuation Bill, and Education (Local Authority Default) Bill are introduced ... Budget resolutions, discussion on Income Tax ... At report stage the Opposition take a division ; Government majority, 38.

April 27.—Debate on the Tea Duty resumed ; speeches by Mr. Weir, Sir R. Reid, Mr. John Wilson, Sir John Gorst, and Sir H. Fowler. On a division Mr. Lough's amendment is lost, the Government majority being 37 ... Cotton growing within the Empire ; speeches by Mr. Fielden, Mr. S. Smith, Mr. Peel, and Mr. Lyttelton.

April 28.—Supply—Civil Service Estimates ; harbours under the Board of Trade. Votes agreed to ... The Chancellor of the Exchequer announces the names and terms of reference of the Committee on the Income Tax.

April 29.—Local Government (Ireland) Acts Amendment Bill ; second reading ... The Bill is thrown out on division by 205 votes against 137.

SPEECHES.

April 1.—Sir R. Reid, at Dumfries, on licensing.

April 7.—Mr. Evelyn Cecil, at Aston, on the introduction of Chinese labour.

April 12.—Mr. Birrell, at Huddersfield, on the political outlook ... Mr. T. W. Russell, at Belfast, on the possibilities after the dissolution.

April 13.—Sir Michael Hicks Beach, at Bristol, on commerce ... Mr. Lyttelton, at Stafford, on Chinese labour.

April 15.—Lord Selborne, at Bath, defends the importation of Chinese labour into South Africa ... Mr. Winston Churchill, in Manchester, says that till Protection is laid to rest he has no politics but Free Trade ... Mr. Birrell, at Dover, on the condition of the Government.

April 16.—Lord Selborne, at Bath, on the spirit of the Navy ... Mr. W. Crooks, at Woolwich, on the ravages caused by drink.

April 21.—Mr. Birrell, at Bristol, on the utter waste to nations and character which the practice of war involves.

April 22.—Mr. Asquith, at Boscombe, on the Budget and the Licensing Bill.

April 23.—The Hon. W. J. Bryan, at Chicago, U.S.A., on the New York State Democratic Convention ... General Botha, at Johannesburg, on the condition of South Africa.

April 25.—Lord Londonderry, at Carnarvon, on the Education question ... Mr. Chamberlain, at Birmingham, expresses his opinion that the General Election will not be for another year.

April 26.—The King, at Dublin, on the need of cultivated intelligence among the people ... The Hon. H. Copeland, in London, on Australian trade ... the Archbishop of Canterbury, in London, on the Government's Licensing Bill.

April 28.—Mr. Gorman, in the American Senate, condemns the rapid increase of expenditure in the Government of the country ... Mr. Williams, in the American Senate, condemns the early adjournment.

April 29.—Mr. Lyttelton, in London, on South African affairs ... Mr. Brodrick, at Guildford, defends the Government ... Mr. Winston Churchill, in Manchester, on Free Trade and Education.

OBITUARY.

April 4.—Mr. Justice Byrne, 59.

April 5.—Mr. James S. Forbes, 81 ... Herr Otto Boehltingk (Leipzig), 81 ... Admiral His Serene Highness the Prince of Leiningen, 73 ... Miss Frances Power Cobbe, 81.

April 6.—Mr. T. M'Govern, M.P., 53.

April 7.—Rev. William Ayers, 73.

April 8.—Sir Thomas Salt, 73 ... Sir Philip Smyly, M.D., 66.

April 9.—Queen Isabella of Spain (in Paris) ... Mr. Joseph May, F.R.C.S., 96.

April 13.—M. Vassili Verestchagin (great Russian painter), 61 ... Admiral Makaroff.

April 14.—Cardinal Celesia (Palermo), 89 ... Most Rev.

J. Coffey (Roman Catholic Bishop of Kerry).

April 16.—Dr. Samuel Smiles, 91.

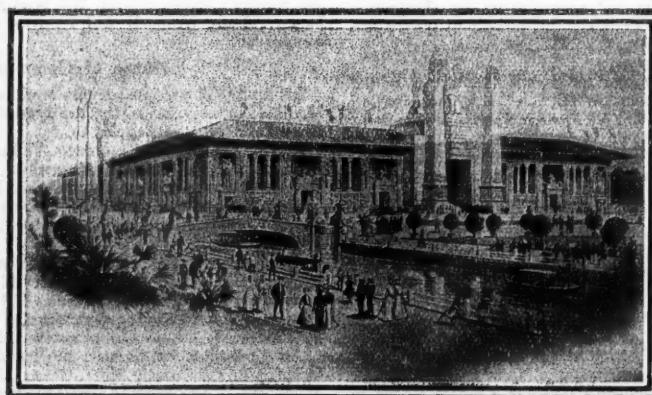
April 18.—Sir Henry Thompson, 83.

April 19.—Sir C. Le Neve Foster, 63 ... Mgr. Emanuilian (Constantinople), 75.

April 25.—Rear-Admiral H. J. May, C.B., 50 ... M. Greard (Great French educationalist), 76 ... The King of Cambodia.

April 28.—Nellie Farren (Mrs. Robert Soutar) ... Colonel F. Schermbucher (Cape Town), 71.

April 30.—Sir Charles Shute, 87.



Mines and Metallurgy Palace, St. Louis Exhibition.

LIST OF THE LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

N.B.—The Editor of the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS* regrets that owing to the exigencies of space the Contents of Periodicals received after date can no longer be inserted in these columns. The following Table includes only the leading articles of the Periodicals published in England for the current month received before going to press and those of the Foreign Periodicals for the past month.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

American Catholic Quarterly Review.—BURNS AND OATES. 4 dols. per ann. April.

Jubilee of Immaculate Conception; Encyclical Letter. Papal Letter regarding the Restoration of Sacred Music.

Instruction of Sacred Music.

Popular Catholic Action.

Truncated Ethics. Rev. John Rickaby.

The Cross. Dr. Richard H. Clark.

Clement VII., Campeggio, and the Divorce. Rev. Herbert Thurston.

Modern Italy to a Visitor. Bryan J. Clinch.

The Morality of the Aims and Methods of the Labour Union. Rev. John A. Ryan.

Traces of Revelation in Homer. Walter M. Drum.

The Martyrdom of Primate Plunkett. John J. O'Shea.

American Historical Review.—MACMILLAN. 1 dol. April.

Meeting of the American Historical Association at New Orleans.

Jean Ribaut and Queen Elizabeth.

Frederick the Great and the American Revolution. Paul L. Haworth.

Compromises of the Constitution. Max Farrand.

Wilkinson and the Beginning of the Spanish Conspiracy. William R. Shepherd.

The World Aspects of the Louisiana Purchase. William M. Sloane.

Antiquary.—ELLIOT STOCK. 6d. May.

Neolithic and Other Remains found near Hayle Bay, Cornwall. Concl. J. P. Arthur.

Italian Discovery in Crete. Illus. F. von Duhn.

Johann Schott. S. W. Scott.

Funeral Garlands. William Andrews.

Architectural Record.—14, VESVY STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cts.

St. Bartholomew's, New York; a Fine Work of American Architectural Sculpture. Illus. Russell Sturgis.

The Economy of the Office Building. Illus. Geo. Hill.

The Architecture of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition. Illus. Franz K. Winkler.

The Architecture of Ideas. Illus. R. C. David.

Architectural Review.—9, GREAT NEW STREET, FETTER LANE. 15. May.

"Greek" Thomson. Illus. David Barclay and Reginald Blomfield.

Downing Street. Concl. Rev. W. J. Loftie.

English Medieval Figure-Sculpture. Contd. Illus. Edward S. Prior and Arthur Gardner.

Arena.—GAY AND BIRD. 25 cts. April.

Municipal Construction versus the Contract System. James M. Head.

The War in the East and Its Possible Complications. Prof. Edwin A. Sherrill.

Should Mr. Roosevelt be nominated? Judge Samuel C. Parks.

The Divine Forehead-Mark. Prof. John Ward Stimson.

The Poems of Emerson. Contd. Charles Malley.

National Sovereignty not Absolute. R. L. Bridgeman.

The Heart Side of Deity. Frances Freeland Hagaman.

Art.—BROWN, LANGHAM, AND CO. 15. April 15.

The Triennial Exhibition at Brussels. Illus. Georges Elkhouw.

The Drawings of Rubens. Concl. Illus. Max Rooses.

Art Journal.—H. VIRTUE. 15. 6d. May.

Gainsborough's "Perdita" in the Wallace Collection. Illus. Claude Phillips.

The Royal School of Art Needlework. Illus. R. E. D. Sketchley.

Sale of the Townshend Heirlooms. Illus.

Exhibition of Historical Portraits at Oxford. Illus. Arthur B. Chamberlain.

Supplement to "Perdita" after Gainsborough.

Asiatic Quarterly Review.—ORIENTAL INSTITUTE, WOKING. 5s.

April.

The Mysore State. Sir Roper Lethbridge.

Similar and Preferential Tariffs. An Imperialist.

The Vital Importance of Our Fiscal Relations—Ceylon. R. G. Corbet.

The Languages of India and the Census of 1901. G. A. Grierson.

The Indian Universities Bill of 1903. J. Kennedy.

Madras Irrigation and Indian Irrigation Policy. W. Hughes.

The Cyrus Vass Inscription and Belishtun. Prof. L. Mills.

The Thathanabaing—Head of the Buddhist Monks of Burma. D. H. R. Twomey.

The Services of the Turks in joining the Civilisations of Europe and Asia. E. H. Parker.

The Ancient Ruins of Kamboja. Lieut.-Col. G. E. Gerini.

Atlantic Monthly.—GAY AND BIRD. 15. April.

Christian Science. John W. Churchman.

An American Primer. Walt Whitman.

The Sicilian Highlands. William Sharp.

The Ethics of Business. George W. Alger.

The Aristocracy of the Dollar. Thomas W. Higginson.

Some Recent Aspects of Darwinism. E. T. Brewster.

Notes on "The Scarlet Letter." Theodore T. Munger.

The New American Type. H. D. Sedgwick.

Robert Burton's "Anatomy of Melancholy"; an Odd Sort of Popular Book. Gamaliel Bradford, Jr.

Badminton Magazine.—EYRE AND SPOTTISWOODE. 15. May.

Poltalloch. Illus. Hon. A. E. Gathorne-Hardy.

Golf. Hon. R. C. Grosvenor.

On the Trail of the White Sea Bass. Illus. Charles F. Holder.

A Shooting Trip in Russia. E. Musgrave Sykes.

American Horse Shows and Show Horses. Illus. E. Alex. Powell.

The Evolution of Slip. Home Gordon.

The Sortija. Illus. F. Muriel.

Automobiles at £1,000 or Thereabouts. Illus. Claude Johnson.

Bankers' Magazine.—WATERLOW. 15. 6d. May.

W. R. Lawson and the Fiscal Question.

Banking and Finance in Germany. William C. Dreper.

Bibliotheca Sacra.—KEGAN PAUL. 75 cts. April.

The Addenda of Psychology. John Bascom.

Authority and the Pulpit. Charles H. Oliphant.

The Latest Translation of the Bible. Contd. Henry M. Whitney.

Parke's Theological System. Frank H. Foster.

Biblical Epidemics of Bubonic Plague. Edward M. Merrins.

James Marsh and Coleridge. John W. Buckham.

Augustine as an Exegete. J. Kirchle Smith.

Labour Problems of the Twentieth Century. Charles W. Eliot.

The Law of Veracity. Gabriel Campbell.

Blackwood's Magazine.—BLACKWOOD. 25. 6d. May.

A Trip up the Uganda Railway and across Lake Victoria Nyanza.

Soft-Soap. Mrs. John Lane.

The Story of Cawnpore. P. A. Wright Henderson.

Major-General John G. Le Marchant; a Pioneer in Military Education.

Major Arthur Griffiths.

Reminiscences of the Duke of Wellington.

Great Britain and Tibet; the Asian Crisis. E. John Solano.

Musings without Method. Contd.

Siam's Place in the Anglo-French Agreement.

Booklovers' Magazine.—123, WALNUT STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cts. May.

Karl Bitter; a Master of Decorative Sculpture. Illus. J. Nilsen Laurvik.

Matthew S. Quay. Illus. Joseph M. Rogers.

Stewards of an Ocean Liner. Illus. Winthrop Packard.

Bookman.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 6d. April 15.

William Cowper. Illus. T. Seccombe.

The House of Seeley. Illus.

Bookman.—(America.) DODD, MEAD AND CO., NEW YORK. 25 cts.

April.

The Newspaper and Wall Street. Illus. Edwin Lefèvre.

Journalism in Japan. Illus. Yone Noguchi.

John Sharp Williams. Illus. Edw. M. Kingsbury.

Landscape of American Painters. Illus. Annie Nathan Meyer.

The Opening Chapter and Some Recent Novels. F. T. Cooper.

C. B. Fry's Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. May.

The Ethics of Athletics; Talk with Dr. Warre. Raymond Blathway.

Riding a Racehorse. Illus. Mornington Cannon.

On Buying a Motor Car. F. P. Armstrong.

Where to catch Trout in April and Early May. Illus. R. B. Marston.

The Amateur Golf Championship. Illus. G. W. Beldam.

Horse v. Motor. Illus. Lord Shrewsbury.

The A.B.C. of Boxing. Illus. T. H. B.

Cup-Final Fancies. Illus. C. B. Fry.

Canadian Magazine.—ONTARIO PUBLISHING CO., TORONTO. 25 cts.

April.

Church Art in Rome. Illus. A. R. Carman.

The Ways of a Child. Illus. Jean Blewett.

The Fight for North America. Illus. Contd. A. G. Bradley.

Wheat-Growing in Canada. Illus. W. Saunders.

Soil-Utilization. Illus. E. Stewart.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

Car Magazine.—17, SHAPESBURY AVENUE. 1s. April 15.
 Ten Years of Automobilism. Illus. Claude Johnson.
 A Motorist in the Basque Country. Illus. Viscount de Soissons.
 In and Around Cairo. R. C. Ryan.
 Some Famous Railway Runs. Illus. G. Montagu.
 A Run through Shere, Gomshall and Wootton. Illus. W. Dexter.
 The Ladies' Automobile Club. Illus.

Cassier's Magazine.—33, BEDFORD STREET, STRAND. 1s. April 15.
 The Highest Railway of Europe from Thusis to St. Moritz. Illus. Enrico Bignami.
 The Modern Development of Docks. Illus. Bryson Cunningham.
 The Location of Electric Water-Power Stations. Illus. Alton D. Adams.
 The Industrial Advance of Germany. Joseph Horner.
 Electric Power in British Shipyards. Illus. C. S. Vesey Brown.
 Equitable Labour Compensation and Maximum Output. H. L. Gantt.
 New American Woodworking Industries. George E. Walsh.

Catholic World.—22, PATERNOSTER ROW. 1s. April 15.
 Orestes A. Brownson. M. J. Haison.
 The Thirteenth Gregorian Centenary, 604-1904. Marie Donegan Walsh.
 Mozart and the Church. Rev. Ethelred Taunton.
 Authority in Religion. Rev. J. McSorley.
 The Work of the Department of the Interior. W. H. De Lacy.
 Mission Work in Japan. A. I. du P. Coleman.
 Lyric Elements in Old English Poetry. Estelle McCloskey Daschback.
 The Educational Question in England, America and Ireland. J. F. Wyne.

Century Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 1s. 4d. May.
 The House of Commons; the Mother of Parliaments. Illus. Henry Norman.
 Hide-and-Seek with the Customs. Illus. O. K. Davis.
 The Lost Art of the Daguerreotype. Illus. Abraham Rogardus.
 The Youth of Washington. Contd. S. Weir Mitchell.
 History by Camera. Illus. George F. Parker.
 Unhappy Korea. Illus. A. J. Brown.
 Korea: the Bone of Contention. Homer B. Hulbert.

Chambers's Journal.—47, PATERNOSTER ROW. 8d. May.
 Across the Chilian Andes.
 Giant Suns. Dr. Alex. W. Roberts.
 Rome as It is To-day. George Pignatorte.
 One Aspect of the Russo-Japan War.
 Russia's Drink Monopoly. J. Blake Harrold.

Church Missionary Intelligencer.—CHURCH MISSIONARY SOCIETY. 6d. May.
 Two Aspects of the Society's Work in Travancore. Rev. A. F. Painter.
 Work among North Indian Students. Rev. W. E. S. Holland.

Church Quarterly Review.—SPOTTISWOODE. 6s. April.
 William Ewart Gladstone.
 Christian Socialism in France.
 The Church and Dissent in Wales during the Nineteenth Century.
 Robert Campbell Moberly.
 The Silesian Horseherd.
 The People and the Puritan Movement.
 The Yazidis.
 The Popish Plot.
 The British and Foreign Bible Society.
 Abbé Loisy.
 Japan and Western Ideas.

Connoisseur.—OTTO. 1s. May.
 Silver Lustre. Illus. W. T. Lawrence and H. C. Lawlor.
 The Collection of Pictures in the Hermitage Palace. Illus. Dr. G. C. Williamson.
 The Real Lowestoft. Contd. Illus. E. T. Sachs.
 The Lute. Contd. Illus. Arnold Dolmetsch.
 The Brothers Adam. Illus. R. S. Clouston.
 Fifteenth-Century Sporting Dogs. Illus. W. A. Baillie-Grohman.
 Early Netherlandish Pictures in the Royal Academy Winter Exhibition. Illus. Hamard.
 Supplements: "Hon. Anne Damer" after Angelica Kauffman; "Mrs. Wilbraham" after D. Gardner; "The Holy Family" after Filippino Lippi; "Mrs. Crewe" after D. Gardner.

Contemporary Review.—HORACE MARSHALL. 2s. 6d. May.
 Our Friends, Our Ally, and Our Rivals. Dr. E. J. Dillon.
 The Chemical Industry of Germany. O. Eltzacher.
 The Solution of the Tibetan Problem. Alex. Ular.
 The Tramp Ward. Vatrica.
 Japan, Russia, France. Ivanovich.
 The Transfiguration of Matter. George Barlow.
 The Religion of the Schoolboy. H. V. Weisse.
 Hugo Wolf. Ernest Newman.
 Two Theories of Creation. Emma Marie Caillard.
 Gerald Massey; the Nestor of Living English Poets. J. Churton Collins.
 The "Fioretta" and the Gospels. Rev. C. J. Shebbeare.

Cornhill Magazine.—SMITH, ELDER. 1s. May.
 How I traced Charles Lamb in Hertfordshire. Canon Ainger.
 Colonial Memories. Contd. Lady Broome.
 Modern Theories of Light. W. A. Shenshene.
 The Case of Elizabeth Canning. Andrew Lang.
 French Brides and Bridegrooms. Miss Betham-Edwards.
 The Demise of the London Schoolboard. J. H. Yoxall.
 The Folly of Face-Fittings. Frank Richardson.
 Swordsmanship considered historically and as a Sport. Egerton Castle.

Cosmopolitan.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 6d. April.
 Russian Army Types. Illus.
 If Europe should go to War. Illus. John B. Walker.
 Pius X. and the Problems of His Pontificate. Illus. Altavia.
 At the Court of a Twentieth-Century Mikado. Illus. Edwin Wildman.
 The Lewis and Clarke Centennial. Illus. William R. Stewart.
 Panama and the Knights-Errant of Colonisation. Illus. Cyrus T. Brady.
 Breakfasts with Horace Greeley. Illus. Murat Halstead.
 Cryptography. Concl. Illus. George Wilkes.
 Gibraltar; the Keeper of the Eastern Gate. Illus. Broughton Brandenburg.

Craftsman.—227, SOUTH STATE STREET, SYRACUSE, NEW YORK. 25 cts. April.
 City Plan. Illus. Charles R. Lamb.
 Enamel and Enamellers. Illus. P. Verneuil.
 The Photo Secession. Illus. Sadakichi Hartmann.
 The Founding of the Spanish Missions in California. Illus. George W. James.

The Californian Art of Stamping and Embossing Leather. Illus. Arthur Inksterley.
 Paris as a Decorative City. Charles Gans.

Critic.—G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, NEW YORK. 25 cts. April.
 Sir Leslie Stephen. J. W. Chadwick.
 Editors of the Younger Generation. Illus. Iona Gale.
 Literary Club Women. Illus. Helen M. Winslow.
 Richard Strauss. Lawrence Gilman.

Dublin Review.—BURNS AND OATES. 6s. April.
 St. Gregory the Great and England. Abbot Gasquet.
 The Philosophy of Herbert Spencer. Rev. Francis Aveling.
 The National English Institutions in Rome during the Fourteenth Century. W. J. D. Croke.
 Was Luther Insane? Miss J. M. Stone.
 Dr. Wendt's Theory of the Fourth Gospel. Dom J. A. Howlett.
 The Cromwellian Settlement of Ireland. Rev. E. A. D'Alton.
 The Origin of the Rule of St. Francis. Montgomery Carmichael.

The East and the West.—10, DELAWARE STREET. 1s. April.
 The Early Franciscan Missions in China. Bishop Collins.
 Missions of the Russian Orthodox Church in Asia and America. Rev. R. Eubank.
 Hindu Religious Ideals and Christianity in India. Rev. J. P. Jones.
 The Religious Condition of the United States. Bishop Colenian.
 Some Characteristics of the People of Korea. Bishop Corb.
 Evangelising the American Indians. Bishop Harc.
 The Eskimos of the Far North. Bishop Loftus.
 Mission Work in Burma. Rev. A. H. Finn.

Economic Review.—RIVINGTONS. 3s. April.
 An Economic View of Mr. Chamberlain's Proposals. L. L. Price.
 Protection and Social Reform. Henry W. Wolff.
 What do the Masses read? John Garrett Leigh.
 The Housing Question. Sir Samuel G. Johnson.
 The Principle of a "Justum Primum" for Labour. Fred B. Mason.

Edinburgh Review.—LONGMANS. 6s. April.
 Preferential Duties and Colonial Trade.
 The Women of the Renaissance.
 The Boer in War and Peace.
 The Philosophy of Herbert Spencer.
 Mr. Morley's "Life of Gladstone."
 The Letters of Ernst Curtius.
 The Letters of Horace Walpole.
 The Education Act in the Counties.
 Sir George Trevelyan on the American Revolution.
 The Conflict in the Far East.
 Ideals and Realities in Ireland.
 Free Trade and the Position of Parties.

Educational Review.—20, HIGH HOLBORN. 1s. 8d. April.
 New York's School Problem. Alida S. Williams.
 The Philosopher's Stone of the Philistines. C. S. Baldwin.
 Training of Technical Chemists. J. B. F. Herreshoff.
 Teaching English to Foreigners in the Elementary Schools. J. H. Wade.
 Is Manual Training a Subject or a Method of Instruction? C. R. Richards.
 Some Suggestions on School Salaries. William McAndrew.
 The American College Course. Henry B. Wright.
 On Women's Colleges in England. Agnes Kelly.

Empire Review.—MACMILLAN. 1s. May.
 The Indian Government on Preferential Tariffs and Retaliation. Sir Charles A. Elliott.
 Fair Play for the Brewers. C. Kinloch Cooke.
 The Chinaman in Australia. Contd. Murray Eyre.
 Kimberley; the Town of Diamonds and Dust. S. B. Kitchin.
 Up Country in Perak.
 Flax-Milling in New Zealand. Miss Constance Barnicoat.
 A Riding tour in Cyprus. Ella M. Hart Bennett.
 Great Britain in the Past. Philip Gay.
 Sir Samuel Griffith; the First Chief Justice of Australia. E. M. Nall.

Engineering Magazine.—OUTER TEMPLE. 1s. May.
 A Comparison of American and European Commercial Conditions. William J. Clark.
 Wage-Paying Methods from the View-Point of the Employer. Henry Hess.
 Hydraulic Cranes and Wharf Machinery. Illus. George H. Baxter.
 Cost-Keeping and Shop Statistics for a Repair Shop. Albert W. Thompson.
 Coals and Coal-Mining Methods of the Pocahontas Field. Illus. Geo. L. Fowler.
 Boiler Design and Boiler Explosions. R. S. Hale.
 What Manchester is doing for Engineering Apprentices. F. Brocklehurst.

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Engineering Review.—104, HIGH HOLBORN. 6d. April 15. The Use of the Term "Elastic Limit" in Metals under Stress. W. C. Popplewell. Modern Woodworking Machinery. Contd. M. Powis Bale. Carburettors, Vaporisers, etc., used in Petrol Engines. Contd. E. Butler. Rapid Cutting Steel Tools and the New Tool Steel. Contd.

Engineering Times.—P. S. KING. 6d. April 15. The Principles of Steam Engines. Contd. J. H. Wales. Liquid Fuel and Its Combustion. Illus. Barrage Work on the Nile. Major Sir R. Hanbury Brown. Electric Traction on the Newcastle Local Lines. Illus. Flash Boilers. Illus. F. J. Rowan.

English Historical Review.—LONGMANS. 5s. April. The Early Norman Castles of England. Mrs. E. Armitage. Clarendon's "History of the Rebellion." Contd. C. H. Firth. Lord William Bentinck and Murat. R. M. Johnston. The Date of Composition of William of Newburgh's History. Miss Norgate. Letters of Toby and James Bonnell. Contd. C. Litton Falkiner. Letters of the First Lord Orkney during Marlborough's Campaigns. H. H. E'Cra'ster.

English Illustrated Magazine.—HUTCHINSON. 6d. May. Ye Olde Castle Inn, Cambridge. Illus. Outram Tristram. The Riviera; a Corner of Italy. Illus. R. Phillips. The Women and Girls of Chrysanthemum Land. Illus. Clive Holland. Honing Pigeons. Illus. W. James. The Life Story of the Orange-Tip Butterfly. Illus. John J. Ward.

Englishwoman's Review.—WILLIAMS AND NORGATE. 1s. April. Women's Suffrage on Both Sides of the World.

Essex Review.—SIMPKIN MARSHALL. 1s. 6d. April 15. Great Waltham Five Centuries Ago. Contd. Illus. Rev. Andrew Clark. Faith-Healing in Essex Eighty Years Ago. Rev. R. E. Bartlett. Some Old Roofing Farmhouses. Contd. Illus. Miller Christy. New Pictures at Colchester Town Hall. Illus.

Fortnightly Review.—CHAPMAN AND HALL. 2s. 6d. May. The Leaf of Olive. Maurice Maeterlinck. Can We Trust Russia? Colonensis. The Bankruptcy of Bismarckian Policy. Calchas. The Anglo-French Compact and Egypt. Edward Dicey. A French King's Hunting-Book. W. and F. Baillie-Grohman. Daddy Crisp. J. B. Firth. Problems of the Far East. Alfred Stead. The Tactical Inefficiency of the Regular Army. Lieut.-Col. Alsager Pollock. R. D. Blackmore and His Work. James Baker. Strikes and Lock-outs—1892-1901. John Holt Schooling. Statesmen who were Sportsmen. F. G. Afslao. The Politics of Labour. Benjamin Taylor. A Plea for a Reformed Theatre. Mrs. B. A. Crackanthorpe.

Gentleman's Magazine.—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 1s. May. The Significance of Occupations. James Sykes. Broad-Acre Springtime. Harold Wild. Proverbs. John Stuart. Henrietta Knight, Lady Luxborough. Henley I. Arden. The Franks in the Morea. William Miller. An Old Inventory of the Goods and Chattels of Richard Hill. R. H. Ernest Hill. Monaco. Francis Stewart.

Geographical Journal.—EDW. STANFORD. 2s. April 15. The Geographical Pivot of History. H. J. Mackinder. Bathymetrical Survey of the Fresh-water Lochs of Scotland. Maps and Illus. Contd. The Yalu Region and Central Manchuria. Illus. and Map. R. T. Turley. About Korea. Illus. and Map. Rev. C. T. Collyer. The Island of Anjivid. Illus. F. J. Varley.

Girl's Own Paper.—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. May. A Girl's Dress in Japan. Illus. Norma Lorimer. How to enjoy Orchestral Concerts. Contd. Illus. H. A. J. Campbell and Myles B. Foster. The Lace-Makers of Vals Vognia. Illus. Susan G. Duffy.

Girl's Realm.—12, PORTUGAL STREET. 6d. May. Beautiful Girls in Modern Art. Mrs. Sarah A. Tooley. The May Queen of Ottawa and Her Court. Countess of Aberdeen. On a French Flower Farm. P. Harvey Middleton. Russia; Liberal-Minded to Its Girls. Catherine Illyne.

Good Words.—ISBISTER. 6d. May. The Simplon Railway. Illus. H. G. Archer. The Loves of John Ruskin and Edward Fitzgerald. Illus. Claire E. Laughlin. Reason and Rationalism from the Side of Religion. Canon H. Hensly Henson. The Story of London Bridge. Illus. A. W. Jarvis and P. G. Cambray. Children's Story Books. Florence MacCunn. The Sensitive Plant. Illus. John J. Ward.

Great Thoughts.—5, ST. BRIDE STREET. 6d. May. Stephen Phillips. With Portrait. Rev. R. P. Downes. Felix Moscheles on International Arbitration; Interview. With Portrait. Raymond Blathwayt. Charles Reade. With Portrait. W. J. Dawson. Mrs. Josephine E. Butler. With Portrait. Robert Cochrane.

Harper's Monthly Magazine.—45, ALBEMARLE STREET. 1s. May. The American System of Neutrality. John B. Moore. The Fleet on the Labrador. Illus. Norman Duncan. Verona. Illus. Arthur Symons. The Primitive Book. Illus. Henry S. Williams. Aeronautic Spiders. Illus. Dr. H. C. McCook. Whence and Whither? C. W. Salesby. The Gaiety of Life. Agnes Repplier. Aesthetics of the Sky. Illus. Richard Le Gallienne.

Homiletic Review.—44, FLEET STREET. 1s. April. Permanent Spiritual Significance of Dante. Rev. C. A. Dinsmore. Geological Confirmation of the Flood. Prof. G. Frederick Wright. Dr. Fairfield's Arraignment of Romanism. Rev. J. T. Smith.

Horleek's Magazine.—1, BROAD STREET AVENUE. 6d. April 15. The Australian in London. E. C. Buley. By-ways of Half a Century. A. E. Waite. A Planter's Life in Ceylon. V. B. Paterson.

House Beautiful.—2, FINSBURY SQUARE. 6d. April 15. Art for the People; an International Association. Lucy H. Yates. Houses and Homes in Bermuda. Illus. Author of "Picturesque Burma." Chippendale's Original Designs. Illus. Miss Connie Simon.

Idler.—33, HENRIETTA STREET. 6d. May. The Torpedoing of the *Aquidabon*. Illus. Patrick Vaux. T. P. O'Connor. Illus. Joseph Keating. Some Types of the Parisienne. Illus. Clive Holland.

Independent Review.—UNWIN. 2s. 6d. May. Towards a Civilization. C. F. G. Masterman. The First Garden City Company. Hugh E. Seebohm. Religion and Revelation. G. Lowes Dickinson. Forestry. R. Munro Ferguson. An Australian View of the War. Richard A. Crouch. The Birds of Paradise in the Arabian Nights. Contd. Alfred R. Wallace. The Life of John Bunyan. John Fyvie. Slavery in South Africa. John Burns. Weeds. Edward Carpenter. The Lancashire Artisan. Arnold Nott. Horace Walpole. G. L. Strachey.

International Journal of Ethics.—SONNENSCHEIN. 2s. 6d. April. The Problem of Teleology. Felix Adler. The Ethics of Passive Resistance. Rev. J. G. James. The Development of a People. W. E. Bughardt Du Bois. Is Vivisection justifiable? C. S. Myers. Prof. William James's Interpretation of Religious Experience. J. H. Leuba. Wordsworth's Ideal of Early Education. J. H. Muirhead. What should be the Attitude of Teachers of Philosophy toward Philosophy? J. Clark Murray. *Byron versus Spenser*. J. Kindon.

Irish Monthly.—M. H. GILL, DUBLIN. 6d. May. A Plea for the Modern Woman. Charlotte O'Connor Eccles. Educational Institutes in the United States. Rev. T. A. Finlay.

Journal of the Board of Agriculture.—LAUGHTON. 4d. April. Forestry Education in Great Britain. Housing of Poultry on Farms. Edward Brown.

Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.—NORTHUMBERLAND AVENUE. 6d. April 15. Canadian Questions of the Day. J. G. Colmer.

Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.—J. J. KELIMER. 2s. April 15. Strategy and the Existing State of Development of War-Ships, and of Torpedo and Submarine Vessels. Lieut. A. C. Dewar. The Military Education of Officers of the Auxiliary Forces. Major W. N. Ames.

Knowledge.—27, CHANCERY LANE. 6d. May. Radio-Activity and Radium. Illus. W. A. Shenstone. Modern Views of Chemistry. H. J. H. Fenton. Animated Photographs of Plants. Illus. Mrs. Dukinfield H. Scott. The "Canals" of Mars; a Reply to Mr. Story. Illus. E. Walter Maunder. Stimulus and Sensation. Dr. J. Reynolds Green.

Lady's Realm.—HUTCHINSON. 6d. May. The Royal School of Art Needlework. Illus. York Hopewell. At the Mikado's Palace. Illus. An Ambassador's Daughter. Ladies Who breed and break Ponies. Illus. Annesley Kenely. The Domestic "Treasure" and Her Aggregate Wage. Illus. Harold Macfarlane. Can a Woman love more than once? Symposium. The Lost Art of Watch-Decorating. Illus. George A. Wade. Heraldry in Dress. Illus. Ethel Beaugard.

Leisure Hour.—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. May. What It means to be a British Ambassador. Illus. Miss Mary S. Warren. Cape Pigeons and Whale-Birds. Illus. Frank T. Bullen. Francis Bonivard, the Prisoner of Chillon. Illus. Rev. John Wilson. Scotland in the Days of Queen Anne. Varnish and Its Manufacture. Illus. John R. Jackson. The New Act for Wage-Earning Children.

Leslie's Monthly Magazine.—141, FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK, 20 cts. April.

Our Melancholy Pastimes. Illus. J. L. Ford.

The Chance for the American Singer. Illus. A. Goodrich.

P. E. Radisson; the Real Discoverer of the North-West. Illus. Agnes C. Lant.

The Case for Japan. Illus. D. W. Stevens.

Library Association Record.—WHITCOMB HOUSE, WHITCOMB STREET, 1s. April 15.

On the Selection of Books for Branch Libraries. Francis T. Barrett.

Some Points in Practical Bibliography. Archibald L. Clarke.

Library Journal.—KEGAN PAUL, 50 cts. April.

The Public Library and the Public School. Symposium.

Can the Public Library and the Public School be mutually helpful? G. H. Tripp.

Some Old Forgotten School Libraries. Eliz. G. Baldwin.

Library World.—181, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET. 6d. April 15. Indexing. Concl. A. S. Clarke.

London Magazine.—HARMSWORTH. 4d. April 15.

The Dream Children of Literature. Illus. R. Le Gallienne.

Old Shops. Illus. J. Sayce-Parr.

The Guns of the Fleet. Illus. A. White.

Secrets of Modern Crime. Ex-Convict.

Westminster Cathedral in the Making. Illus. H. Howard.

The Child-Slaves of Birmingham. Illus. R. H. Sherard.

Monkeys: Cousins of Ours. Illus. B. Owen.

Lord Salisbury. Illus. Henry W. Lucy.

London Quarterly Review.—CHAS. H. KELLY. 2s. 6d. April.

Ritsch's Theory of the Church. H. R. Mackintosh.

Christina Rossetti. Dora M. Jones.

St. Paul as a Spiritual Thinker. Prof. S. McComb.

Modern Anti-Christian Propagandism. Frank Ballard.

M. Loisy and the Vatican. Prof. W. T. Davison.

Edward Fitzgerald. R. Wilkins Rees.

The Religious Orders in France. O. Pruner.

The Reformation. E. E. Kellett.

Longman's Magazine.—LONGMANS. 6d. May. That Unblest Land Mesopotamia. Miss L. Jebb.

Curiosities of Courts. W. Heneage Legge.

McClure's Magazine.—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND. 10 cts. April.

One Hundred Masterpieces of Painting. Contd. John La Farge.

Enemies of the Republic. Lincoln Steffens.

The Negro. Contd. Thomas N. Page.

The History of the Standard Oil Company. Illus. Ida M. Tarbell.

Macmillan's Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 1s. May.

From Chemulpo, China, to Seoul, Japan. Captain Casserly.

The Tramp. Hume Nisbet.

The Eternal Feminine. A. Man.

Capt. William Adams; the First Englishman in Japan. W. G. Hutchison.

Prisoners on Prisons. Criminologist.

The English Theatre. C. G. Compton.

Catharine the Second and Her Court. W. F. Alexander.

Magazine of Art.—CASSELL. 1s. May.

Some Recent Glasgow Painting. Illus. Percy Bate.

Emile Gallé; a Master in Glass. Illus. Prince B. Karageorgevitch.

On a Painted and Stained Glass Window by Fra Guglielmo in the Victoria and Albert Museum, South Kensington. Illus. A. B. Skinner.

Robert Goff, Etcher. Illus. Painter-Etcher.

L'Art Nouveau; Symposium.

George Dutch Davidson. Illus. G. C. W.

The German Emperor's Collection of French Paintings. Illus. Concl. Louis du Fourgaud.

A Student's Life in Paris in 1850. Val C. Prinsep.

Art Sales in 1903. Illus. W. Roberts.

Supplement: "Outside the Mosque" after F. Spenlove Spenlove.

Magazine of Commerce.—155, CHEAPSIDE. 1s. May.

The Need for British-Grown Cotton. Illus. J. Van Sommer.

Are Auditors' Powers Exaggerated? Harold Talbot.

Modern Office Equipment. Contd. J. Oliver Notcutt.

Education. T. Thatcher.

The Science of Advertising. Illus.

New Markets and Old. Arthur Harris.

Canadian Produce for Great Britain. Illus.

Motors for Commercial Purposes. Contd. Illus.

Mind.—WILLIAMS AND NORGATE. 4s. April.

Prof. Bain's Philosophy. William L. Davidson.

Hegel's Treatment of the Categories of Quantity. J. E. McTaggart.

Meinong's Theory of Complexes and Assumptions. B. Russell.

The Use and Abuse of Final Causes. G. E. Underhill.

The Psychological Meaning of Clearness. I. M. Bentley.

Missionary Review.—44, FLEET STREET. 1s. April 15.

The War and Our Devoted Missionaries. Dr. A. J. Brown.

Pastor Oberlin. Dr. A. T. Pierson.

Mormonism and How to Meet It. Rev. G. Bailey.

The English-Speaking Communities of the Far East. E. A. Wicher.

Hindoo Widows and Their Friend, Ramabai. Illus. D. L. Pierson.

Monthly Review.—MURRAY. 2s. 6d. May.

The Anglo-French Agreement. Representative Government in the Transvaal. Apoikos.

British Relations with Tibet. Col. H. C. Willy.

Queen Anne's Defence Committee. Julian Corbett.

The Reduction and Surrender of Licences. Lieut.-Col. H. J. Craufurd.

Plague: a Personal Experience. E. C. Cholmondeley.

Literature and History. C. Litton Falkiner.

Fontenelle. Rev. F. St. John Thackeray.

A Gardener's View of Science, Old and New. Prof. Patrick Geddes.

Pictorial Relics of Third Century Christianity. Illus. A. Cameron Taylor.

Munsey's Magazine.—HORACE MARSHALL. 6d. May.

A Secret Chapter of Russian History. Illus. Frederick Wyccoll.

Co-Operative Housekeeping in America. Christine T. Herrick.

C. W. F. Dick; the New Senator from Ohio. Illus. Francis B. Gessner.

The Royal House of Savoy. Illus. Douglas Story.

American Thoroughbreds of 1904. Illus. Joseph F. Marsten.

National Review.—EDW. ARNOLD. 2s. 6d. May.

The Menace of the German Navy. With Diagram. H. W. Wilson.

Russia and Japan. Capt. Brinkley.

An Open Letter to "Preference." Preference.

Macedonia and the Anglo-Russian Comedy. Lord Newton.

Huxley. Sir Michael Foster.

American Affairs. A. Maurice Low.

The Palais Bourbon and its Inhabitants. Hon. Mrs. Stuart Worley.

Stock Exchange Reform. John Flower.

The Poet's Diary. Contd. Lamia.

The Anglo-French Agreement Concerning Morocco. Walter B. Harris.

Greater Britain.

Mounted Men. Expertus.

The Principles of Constructive Economics. J. L. Garvin.

New England Magazine.—5, PARK SQUARE, BOSTON. 25 cts. April.

The Massachusetts Model School in Georgia. Mary A. Bacon.

Viareggio, Lucca, Rome. Illus. Maud Howe.

Boston as an Art Centre. William H. Downes.

Scituate: an Old Town by the Sea. Illus. Hayes Robbins.

The Armenian Monastery in Venice. Illus. Dr. Mary M. Patrick.

Whaling in Hudson Bay. Illus. P. T. McGrath.

The Mexican Hacienda. Illus. George F. Paul.

Thomas B. Reed. Enoch Knight.

The Funeral of John Brown. Illus. Dr. Joshua Young.

The Convention of 1787. George S. Boutwell.

New Ireland Review.—BURNS AND OATES. 6d. May.

The Town Landlord and His Tenants. William Field.

Chess in Ancient Ireland. Rev. Albert Barry.

Mr. A. Caird on German Railways. Miss Charlotte Ojinor Eccles.

Shakespeare v. Bacon. Philip F. Little.

Cuchulain. Arthur Clery.

Religious Songs of Connacht. Contd. Dr. Douglas Hyde.

Nineteenth Century and After.—SAMSON LOW. 2s. 6d. May.

An Imperial Maritime Council. Sir George S. Clarke.

The Black Peril in South Africa. Roderick Jones.

Anti-Clericalism in France and England. Sir George Arthur.

Dr. MacLagan and His Great Work. Sir William Broadbent.

The State and Scientific Research. Sir Michael Foster.

Against a Subsidised Opera. Hugh A. Scott.

Lord Acton's Letters. Sir Mountstuart E. Grant Duff.

Bird Life at Bingham's Melcombe. Concl. R. Bosworth Smith.

The Church in the Colonies. Bishop Welldon.

An Ex-Prisoner on Professional Criminals; a Rejoinder. Sir Robert Anderson.

A National Park for Scotland. Charles Stewart.

The State-Registration of Nurses. Miss Eva C. Lückes.

The Army and the Esher Scheme. Lieut.-Col. A. Pollock.

South Africa and Her Labour Problem. Charles S. Goldmann.

North American Review.—WM. HEINEMANN. 2s. 6d. April.

The War in the Far East. Sir Chas. Dilke.

Some Revelations of the War. Anglo-American.

State Monopolies of Inter-State Transportation. E. Parmalee Prentiss.

The Great West and the Two Easts. Henry E. Reed.

Manuscript Sources for American History. Herbert Putnam.

Russia's Attitude during the Civil War. General Rush C. Hawkins.

Religion and Religions. Dr. R. Heber Newton.

Is the New Immigration dangerous to the Country? O. P. Austin.

Industrial Liberty, not Industrial Anarchy. H. Loonie Nelson.

Anti-Canteen Legislation and the Army. Contd. C. E. Littlefield.

Australia's Second Parliament. H. N. Lusk.

How the United States curtails Freedom of Thought. Ernest Crosby.

Open Court.—KEGAN PAUL. 6d. April.

Hugo de Vries's New Theory of the Origin of Species. Dr. G. Arthur Harris.

The Shakespeare Controversy. Edwin W. Chubb.

The Japanese Floral Calendar. Contd. Illus. Ernest W. Clement.

Gunkel versus Delitzsch. Dr. Paul Carus.

Natural Magic and Prestidigitation. Illus. Henry R. Evans.

Page's Magazine.—CLUN HOUSE, SURREY STREET, STRAND. 1s. May.

Typical English Testing-Machines. Illus. A. Francis.

The Electro-Capillary Recorder for Cable Purposes. Illus. J. Tarbolton

Armstrong and Axel Orting.

Power at the World's Fair. Illus. Page's St. Louis Correspondent.

The Story of the Cunard Company. Contd. Illus. Benjamin Taylor.

Facts about High-Speed Tool Steels. Illus. J. M. Gledhill.

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Palestine Exploration Fund.—38, CONDUIT STREET. 2s. 6d. April.
The Excavations of Gezer. R. A. Stewart Macalister.
The Immovable East. Contd. P. G. Baldensperger.
The Cedars of Lebanon. E. R. Shaw.
The Modern Inhabitants of Palestine. R. A. S. Macalister.

Pall Mall Magazine.—NEWTON STREET, HOLBORN. 1s. May.
Kilkenny Castle. Illus. Anita Macmahon.
The Etiquette of Invitation Cards; Some Unpublished Croker Correspondence. Illus. F. W. F.
The Country of George Meredith. Illus. William Sharp.
Avowals. Contd. George Moore.
"Dont"; Hints to Those who play Cricket. Illus. A. C. McLaren.
Tasmania's Halcyon Isle. Illus. R. E. Macnaughten.
Jules Verne on Scientific Progress. With Portrait. Charles Dawbarn.
Sir William Vernon-Harcourt. With Portrait. Harold Begbie.
Whistler's Writing. Max Beerbohm.

Pearson's Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 6d. May.
Victoria Falls on the Zambezi River; the World's Greatest Waterfall. Illus. Turner Morton.
Audiences with the Emperors of Russia, China, Korea, and Japan. Illus. Count Vay de Vaya.
The American Trotting-Horse. Illus. M. Tindal.
Thomas Cook and Sons; the Patron Saints of Modern Travel. Illus. Marcus Woodward.
The Music of Noises. Illus. Vivian Carter.

Positivist Review.—W.M. REEVES. 3d. May.
Henry Crompton. Prof. E. S. Beesly.
The Anglo-French Settlement. Frederic Harrison.
The Relations between Physics and Chemistry. H. Gordon Jones.
Alien Immigration. Robert Newman.

Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review.—48, ALDERSGATE STREET. 2s. April.
The Expositor's Greek Testament. Principal W. F. Adeney.
Carlyle's Gospel of Work. F. R. Brunsell.
The Spiritual Beauty of Ruskin's "Palace of Art." T. Bradfield.
Henry Ward Beecher. H. Jeffreys.
The Holy Spirit at Pentecost and After. A. Lewis Humphries.
The Preacher as Prophet. J. W. Jacob.
Dr. A. R. Wallace's "Man's Place in the Universe." W. Lansell Wardle.
Methodism in Canada. J. Ritson.
Our Foreign Missions. W. Beckwith.

Princeton Theological Review.—237-9, DOCK STREET, PHILADELPHIA. 80 cents. April.
Thomas Aquinas and Leo XIII. David S. Schaff.
The Apostle Paul and the Second Advent. Timothy G. Darling.
Thomas Cromwell. Paul Van Dyke.
Royal Titles in Antiquity. Robert D. Wilson.

Quarterly Review.—MURRAY. 6s. April.
The British Mercantile Marine. The Art of the French Renaissance. R. Blomfield.
Gabrieli d'Annunzio. Henry James.
Recent Ästhetics. Vernon Lee.
Retaliation and Scientific Taxation.
Leslie Stephen and His Works.
The Novels of Thomas Hardy. Edward Wright.
The Peninsular War; Baylen and Corunna.
Marco Polo and the Middle East. With Map. Archibald R. Colquhoun.
Russia and Japan.
Chinese Labour in South Africa.
The Political Situation.

Quiver.—CASSELL. 6d. May.
Rev. F. B. Meyer and His Work. Illus. Raymond Blathwayt.
Water Gipsies. Illus. Hugh B. Philpott.
How to read Pictures. Illus. C. E. Skinner.
Gregory of Nazianzus. Illus. Dr. Donald M. Spence.
Trees in God's Acre. Illus. E. H. Fitchew.

Realm.—6, ESSEX STREET, STRAND. 3d. May.
The De Beers Diamond Mines. Illus. Jess Quail.
The Effects of 12-inch Gun-Fire. Illus. H. C. Seppings Wright.
The New Journalism. With Portraits. W. C. Chisholm.
The Army and the Family in Japan. Illus. Douglas Sladen.

Relliquary.—BEMROSE AND SONS. 2s. 6d. April.
The Evolution of the Mitre. Illus. Henry P. Fasey.
Somerset Bench-Ends. Illus. Alex. Gordon.
A Decorated Medieval Roll of Prayers. Illus. W. Heneage Legge.
Norwegian Hand-Mangles. Illus. Richard Quick.

Review of Reviews (America).—13, ASTOR PLACE, NEW YORK. 25 cents. May.
Verestchagin, Painter of War. Illus.
Fifty Years of Japan. Illus. Adachi Kinnosuke.
Japanese Opinion of the American Attitude on the War.
The Effect of the War on the Internal Affairs of Russia.
Climatic Features of the Field of the Russo-Japanese War. Dr. Frank Waldo.
Chicago's Significant Election and Referendum. Victor S. Varros.
Conventions and Other Gatherings of the Year.
Vice-Admiral Togo. Hirata Tatsuo.

Review of Reviews.—MELBOURNE. 9d. March.
The Centenary Celebrations in Tasmania. Illus.
T. W. Russell. Illus. W. T. Stead.

Saint George.—GEORGE ALLEN. 1s. April.
Art and Puritanism. J. W. Mackail.
Ruskin on Boyhood.
The Work of the Boys' Club, and Its Place in Social Progress. J. H. Whitehouse.
Capitalism and Labour. Henry Wilson.

St. Nicholas.—MACMILLAN. 1s. May.
Magdalen Tower and May Morning. Illus. Helen D. Brown.

Scottish Geographical Magazine.—EDW. STANFORD. 1s. 6d.
April 15.
Bathymetrical Survey of the Fresh-Water Lochs of Scotland. Map and Illus.
Central Asia and Tibet. Illus.

Scottish Historical Review.—JAMES MACLENOE. 2s. 6d. April.
The Moulding of the Scottish Nation. Prof. Hume Brown.
Nisbet's "New Testament in Scots;" a Literary Relic of Scottish Lollardy. Principal T. M. Lindsay.
The Municipal Institutions of Scotland. Concl. Sir James D. Marwick.
Eighteenth Century Estimates of Shakespeare. Prof. A. C. Bradley.
John Henderson, a Successor of David Garrick. With Portrait. Hon. G. A. Sinclair.
The Bishops of Dunkeld. Bishop of Edinburgh.

Scribner's Magazine.—SAMSON LOW. 1s. May.
The Yellowstone National Park. Illus. Arnold Hague.
The Eagles of the New York Harbour. Illus. Albert B. Paine.
The War of 1812. Contd. Captain A. T. Mahan.
The American Garden. George W. Cable.

Strand Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. May.
The Memoirs of Sarah Bernhardt. Contd. Illus.
The Size of the World's Greatest Cities. Illus. A. T. Dolling.
Some Novel Banquets. Illus. Theodore Adams.
Dr. Edward Elgar; Interview. Illus. Rudolph de Cordova.
In the Royal Borough of Kensington. Illus. G. R. Sims.
Wild Western Journalism. Illus. An ex-Editor.
The Naval War Game and How It is Played. Illus. Angus Sherlock.
Walking on the Brink of Niagara. Illus. Orrin E. Dunlop.

Sunday at Home.—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. May.
Fifty Years of the *Sunday at Home*. The Editor.
The Life of the Cod. Illus. Frank T. Bullen.
The Advance of Romanism. Rev. John B. Nichols.
Fanny Crosby. With Portrait. Rev. H. Smith.
Machpelah and Beersheba. Illus. A. Forder.
A Military Chaplaincy. Contd. Rev. John More.
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